

I could not believe what my eyes had seen so I went to her for the rest. She smiled when I came with love in her eyes and said she had done what was best. Well the poor worm turns, and the fool is oft wise, and the wisest sometimes turns fool, so I kicked the fair down the whole damn stairs and propounded the golden rule.

Then I left for home, but I'd learned a bit about an honor exam and a hell of a lot about the ways that a woman can fool a man. But when I got home a letter was there — a letter fragrant and blue — she loved me she said but what she had done was all that a friend could do.

So that was the end of a hell of a mess — it was through and I never went back, but what do you think of an honor exam and a girl who would act like that.

