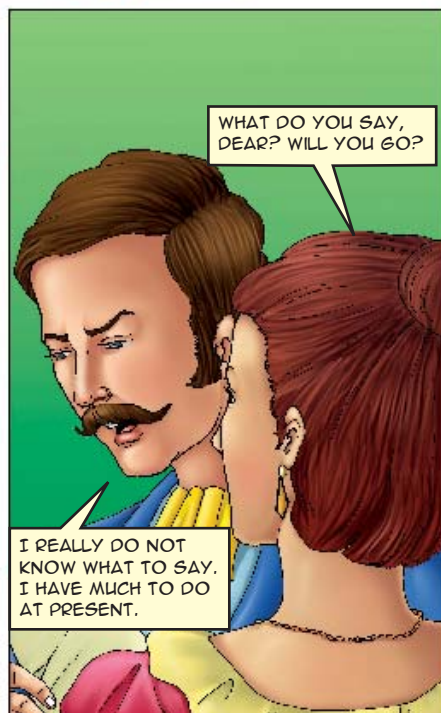
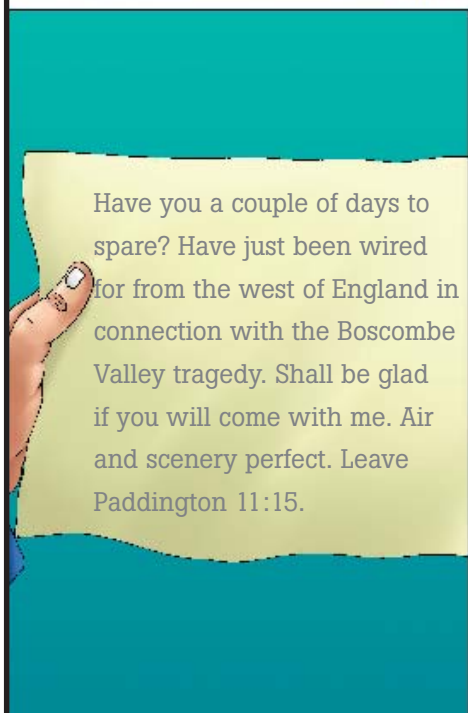


IT WAS A BRIGHT MORNING IN LONDON. MY WIFE AND I WERE EATING OUR BREAKFAST WHEN...





OH, YOU CAN DO YOUR WORK LATER ON. BESIDES, YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING A BIT PALE LATELY. A CHANGE OF PLACE WOULD DO YOU GOOD.

ALL RIGHT. IF I MUST GO THEN I HAD BETTER START PACKING OR I WILL BE LATE.

SINCE MY DAYS IN AFGHANISTAN, I HAD LEARNT TO TRAVEL LIGHT AND WAS READY IN A FEW MINUTES.



MINUTES LATER, I WAS IN A CAB HEADING TOWARDS PADDINGTON STATION.





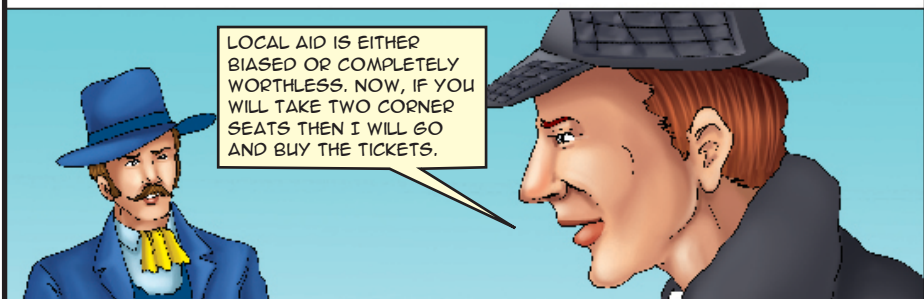
I FOUND HOLMES PACING UP AND DOWN THE RAILWAY PLATFORM.



I AM REALLY GLAD TO SEE YOU, WATSON. I HAVE NOW SOMEONE WHOM I CAN COMPLETELY RELY ON.



LOCAL AID IS EITHER BIASED OR COMPLETELY WORTHLESS. NOW, IF YOU WILL TAKE TWO CORNER SEATS THEN I WILL GO AND BUY THE TICKETS.



THE TICKETS WERE BOUGHT. WE HAD THE CARRIAGE TO OURSELVES EXCEPT FOR AN IMMENSE LITTER OF PAPERS SURROUNDING US.



