







Once, a young man, wishing to leave home at an early age, persuaded his father to give him his inheritance. He took the inheritance, left his father's house, and proceeded to squander the money. Broke, he realized that he had not succeeded in his quest for independence. A couple of days in poorer quarters brought him to this realization. He returned home — a lot wiser I guess . . . even if all that he learned was that you can't gain wisdom tomorrow . . . It takes time . . . and experience. Apparently, developing or growth is not something you can force or hurry. One imagines that if you have a capacity for wisdom it's nice to have the patience to wait on yourself until you grow in experience and then grown up, step into that new suit of clothes called wisdom.

