*Wind in the Willows* by Kenneth Grahame. [www.writebyte.net/writebyte.dll/GetPage?PageId=MessingAboutInBoats](http://www.writebyte.net/writebyte.dll/GetPage?PageId=MessingAboutInBoats)

"Is it so nice as all that?" asked the mole, shyly...

"Nice? It's the *only* thing," said the Water Rat Solemnly, as he leaned forward for his stroke. "*Believe me, my young friend, there is nothing -- absolutely nothing -- half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats*."

"Simply messing...about in boats -- or with boats... In or out of 'em it doesn't matter. Nothing seems to matter, that's the charm of it. Whether you get away, or whether you don't; whether you arrive at your destination or whether you reach somewhere else, or whether you never get anywhere at all, you're always busy, and you never do anything in particular; and when you've done it there's always something else to do, and you can do it if you like, but you'd much better not."

"Look here! If you've really nothing else on hand this morning, supposing we drop down the river together and have a long day of it?"

This lovely book is available at any fine bookstore. The ISDN # is: 0-8050-0213-8 *Wind in the Willows* by Kenneth Grahame. My copy is illustrated by Michael Hague. With apologies to them, reprinted without permission.

[www.writebyte.net/writebyte.dll/GetPage?PageId=MessingAboutInBoats](http://www.writebyte.net/writebyte.dll/GetPage?PageId=MessingAboutInBoats)