

Acknowledgements

When from a cloud a drop of rain fell,
she saw the sea and felt ashamed.
She questioned: "Who am I, facing this immensity?"
And while she saw herself with humble eyes
a clam protected her within her shells.

Saadi de Shiraz, Sufi poet

And the drop of rain turned into a fine pearl...
That is how it has been with the friends that helped me.
Eyes glued to their computer screen, they have translated, corrected, revised, perfected, filed and polished the pearls that were bestowed upon me.

Thank You.

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