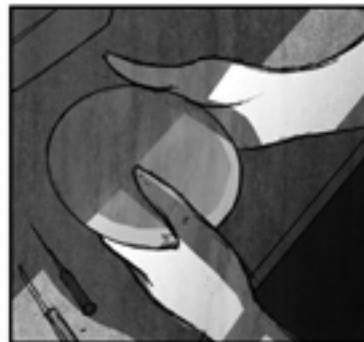


DUNCAN The Wonder Dog

I was born in Balfron, a small village in Scotland a little ways out from Glasgow.



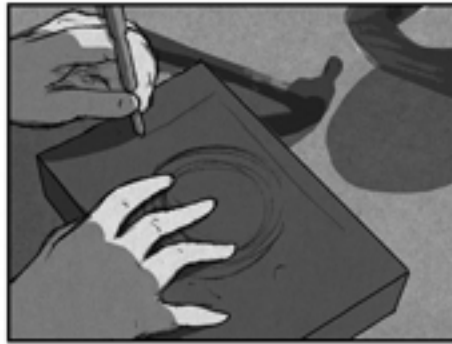
When I was very young, my father moved me and my family to New Ashford, Massachusetts.



so that's why I don't have the accent, in case you were wondering.



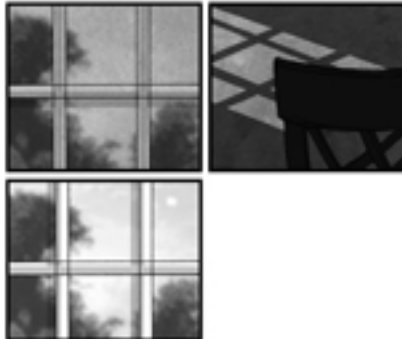
When I was ten
I dropped out of
school to help my
father in his store.



We made watches
and compasses,
mostly.



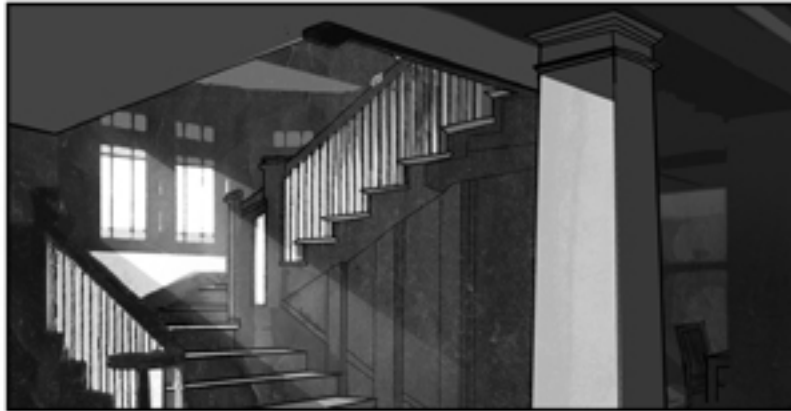
Business was
often slow but
so were his
methods.



He took pride in his work.



And I think he took pride in me being able to help him at such a young age.



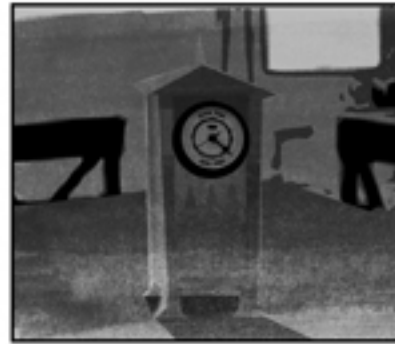
During the summer, my mother would take me on day trips down to Lanesborough, to Pleasure Park. We'd bring books and she'd tell me about Scotland and that we'd visit eventually when my father's business allowed.



She died of tuberculosis when I was fourteen. We never went back to Scotland. I was angry at my father for a long time because of that.



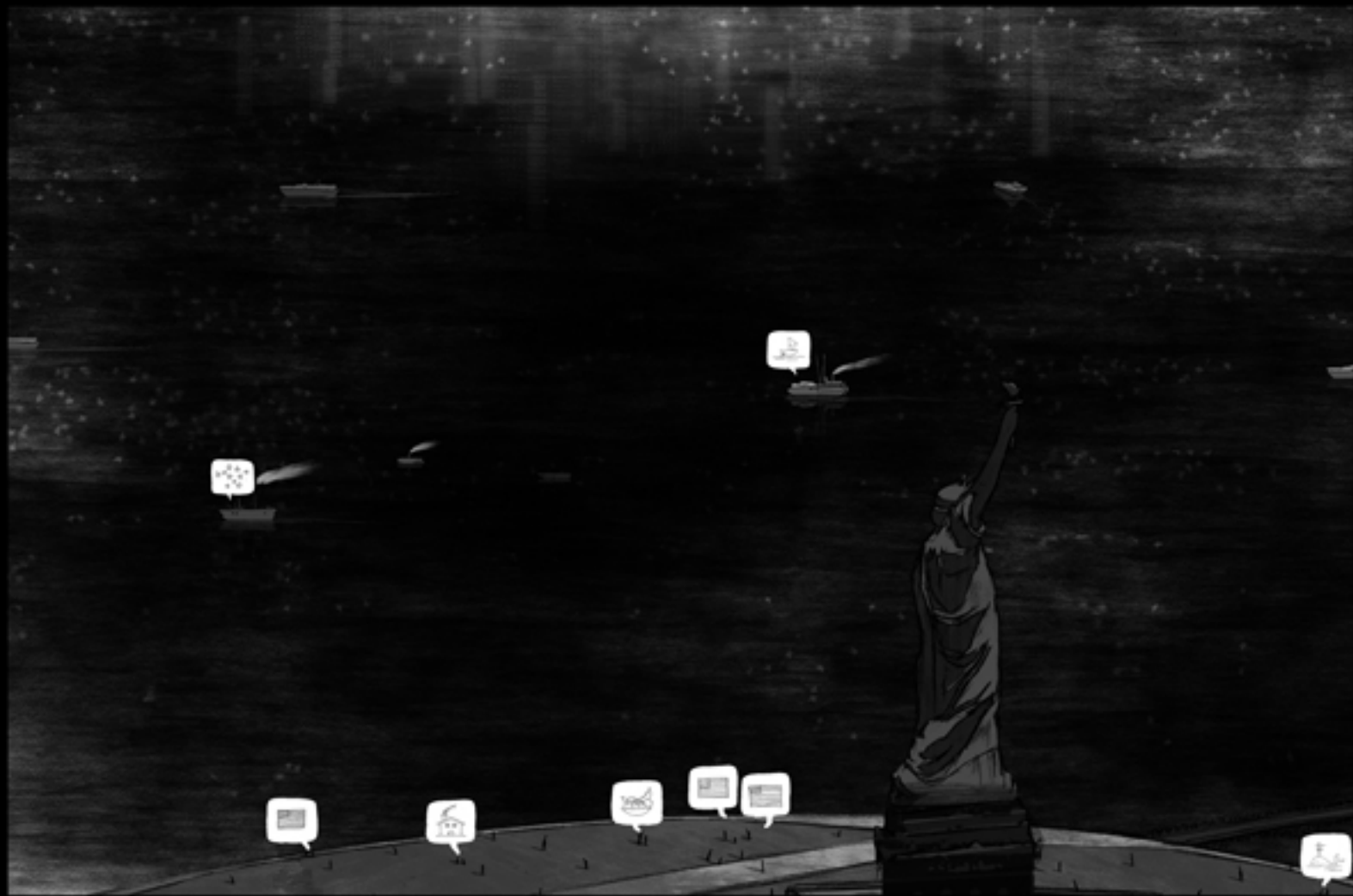
And that's about all I can remember of that time.



My name is Daniel Muir and I invented the Muir railway track system.









BLANCHER GATE
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 JUNE 17 1964
 CHARLES
 WORKING PRESS

The Champ

By NATE LURNEY

ROCKY MARCIANO, the only undefeated champion in the history of the sport, died on September 1, 1969, at the age of 40. He was a native of Philadelphia, Pa., and was known to his friends as "Rocky" and "The Champ." He was a tough, hard-fighting fighter who won the world championship in 1952 by defeating Archie Moore. He was a popular figure in Philadelphia and was loved by his fans. He was a great fighter and a great person. He was a champion in every sense of the word. He was a true champion.



Order of Bouts on Tonight's

- MIKE De JONH vs. CHUCK KINSEY — BELTWEIGHTS
- JACK TAYLOR vs. FRED KINSEY — BELTWEIGHTS
- CHUBBY WRIGHT vs. OSSIE BROWN — BELTWEIGHTS
- BOB GOLDEN vs. AL BROWN — BELTWEIGHTS
- GENE JONES vs. BOB MOSEY — BELTWEIGHTS
- HOWIE TURNER vs. BOB BROWN — BELTWEIGHTS
- JOE GANNON vs. BOB BROWN — BELTWEIGHTS
- ROCKY MARCIANO vs. EZZARD CHARLES — WORLD BELTWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

117

1964

ROCKY MARCIANO	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
EZZARD CHARLES												

ROCKY MARCIANO

EZZARD CHARLES

ADMIT ONE





windwindwindwind windwind windwind *click*





The Pythagoreans

because they see many qualities of numbers in bodies perceived by sense

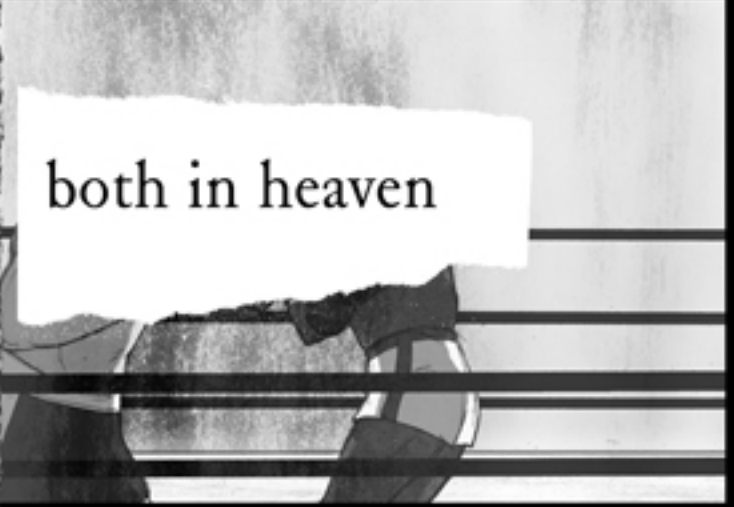
And why?

they regard objects as numbers, not as separate numbers, but as derived from numbers.

Because the qualities of numbers exist in harmony



both in heaven



and in many other things



- bleeding around the left eye again. HE takes a short right hand to the chin. ~~right~~ right to the jaw. Another right hook to the jaw by Marciano, another right ~~hook~~ of Charles in trouble ~~and~~ holding on! A right to the body, a left to the chin -

C'mon, you stupid piece of junk...



And that's the bell! We're at the end of the sixth round. ~~Well, I - I~~ gold of Ezzard Charles when he fought Joe Louis in September Nineteen Fifty that that was the best he's ever fought. ... - I've changed my mind -

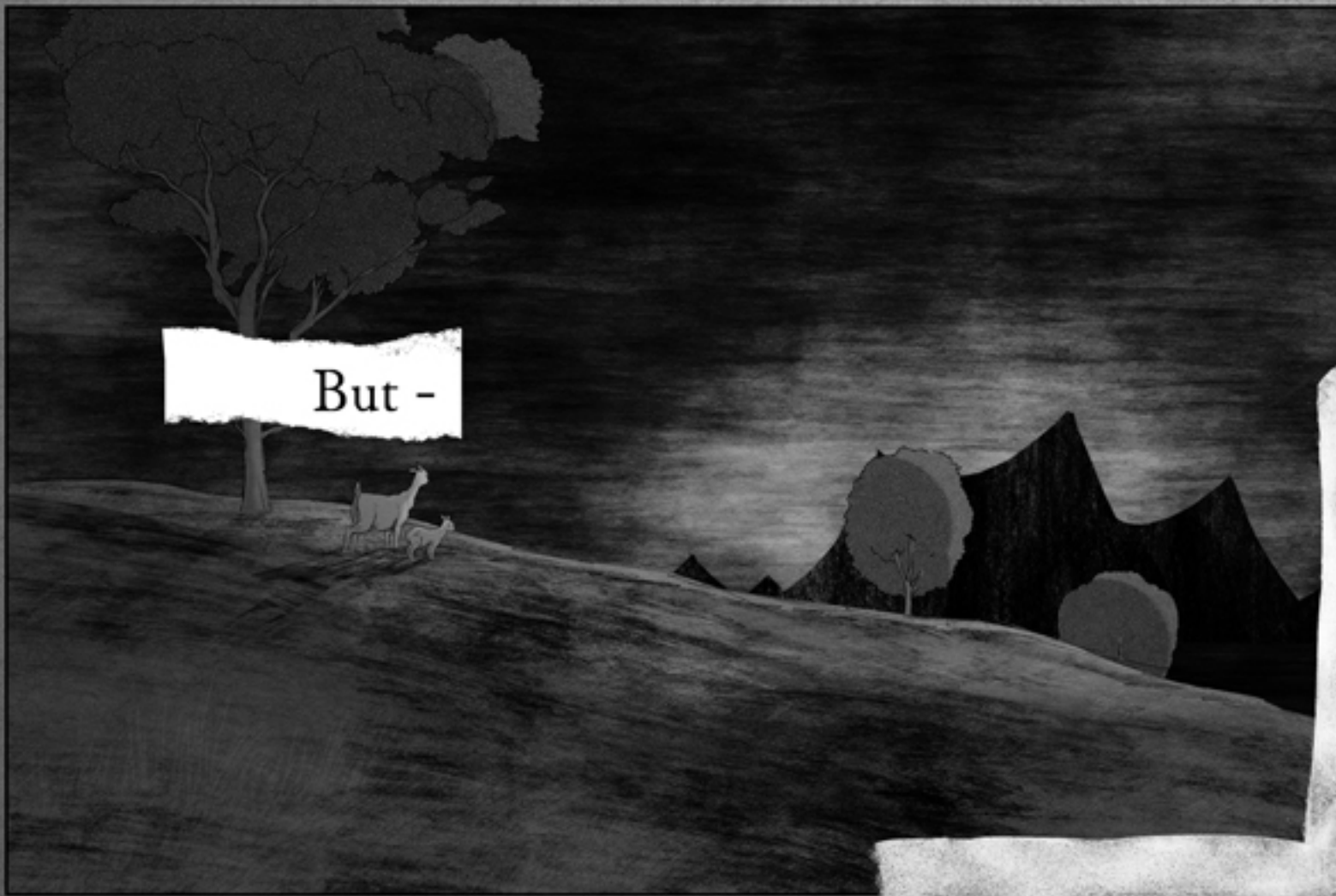
This is the best he's ever fought. And let us - let us hasten to say this -

- he's fighting the champion of the world.

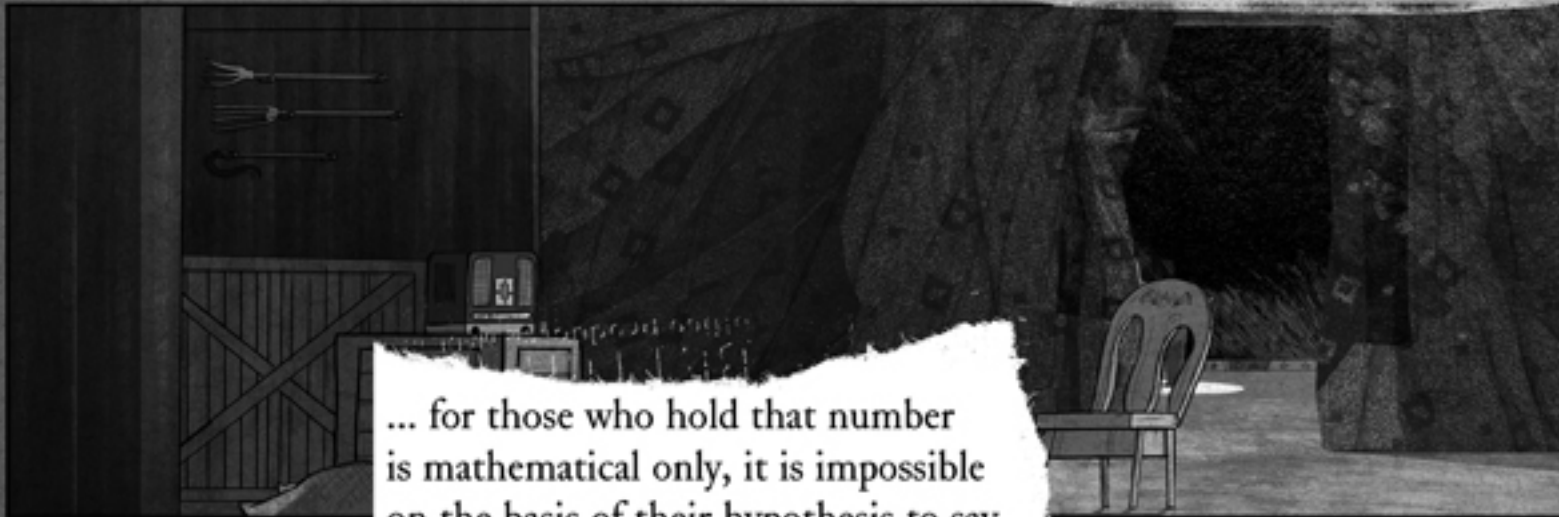
So - six rounds down, nine to go. Level points.

I say though, again, Charles has most certainly put in the performance of the ages there's no doubt about that - showing no fear for the undefeated Marciano.

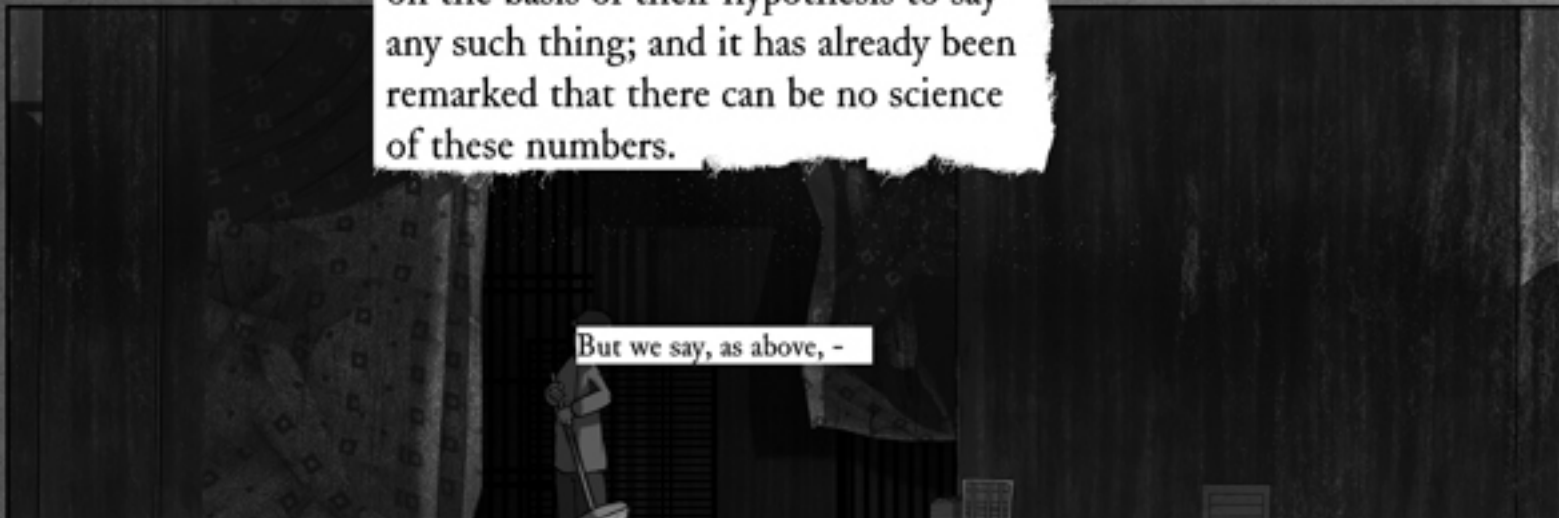




But -

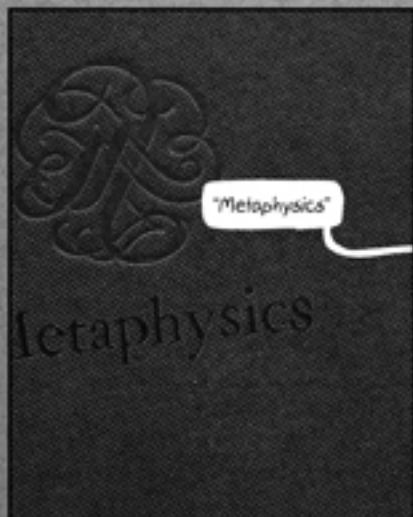


... for those who hold that number is mathematical only, it is impossible on the basis of their hypothesis to say any such thing; and it has already been remarked that there can be no science of these numbers.



But we say, as above, -







And there's the bell, they sleep out. And Charles is slow to come from his corner.

Marciano shoots a hard fast right to Charles' face, and another to Charles is a dozed, tired fighter...

Marciano is fighting him to the center of the ring.

Charles is right above me, and he's a tired looking fighter.



Now Charles in the center of the ring.

...he is - he is to carry the fight to Marciano. And The Rock is...

and...

Command me.

- He'll have to go back to that left hook to the body if he wants to do any real damage. Marciano now straightening Ezzard out with a right to the face.





Fine. — just a little nervous.

How long have you been here?

And you haven't been out there yet?

—... a week.

No - they've been telling me what to do... but... I don't really know...

—nothing to know, really...

... and have they given you a name, yet?

... they just call me "monkey."

... and what is your name?

Euclid.

Euclid... I'm Mercobonius.





- Ezzard in the center of the ring is... Marciano stepped in there with a right hand and let Louis have it high on the head and then with a left to Ezzard's jaw... Charles is trying with another left hook. A right hook dangerously low - right against the belt. No caution from the ref, though.



I think it's time for a story.



- What?

Tell me a story that you've heard before.

- Why?

you'll talk to others back here that... resist the workers in their own way.

they'll fight the trainers and they'll get the hooks and - they'll wear their scars with honor but ... that pride will put you down to a tired nihilism.

I was born in Taprobane.

Where are you from?

Suvamabhumi.

So - you're from Suvamabhumi, and I'm from Taprobane, and Amarante over there ... -

- say "Hello," Amarante -

Hello.

- he's from Agjysymba, ... and some of us are even farther than that.

After enough seasons pass, Euclid - the circus won't be here anymore.

- and what will you be left with?

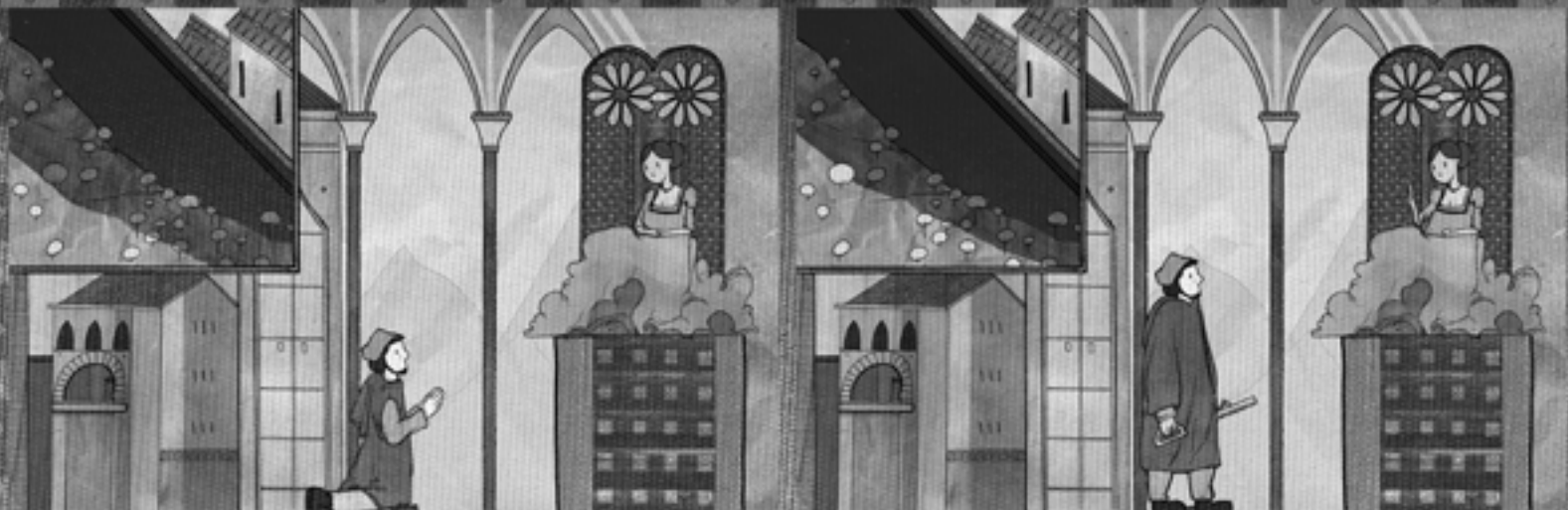
Stories from your friends - or scars from the shiven thoughtless. ... It's a shallow renunciation...

... but it fills the time.

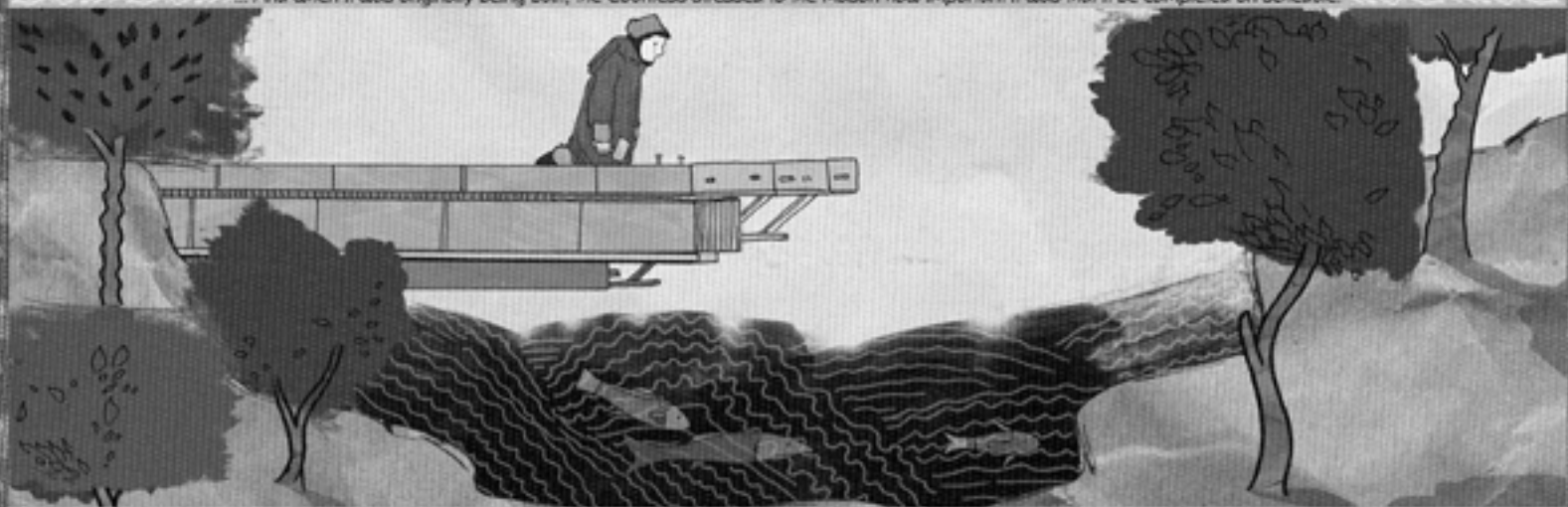
Ok... Ok, I'll go first.

Have at it.

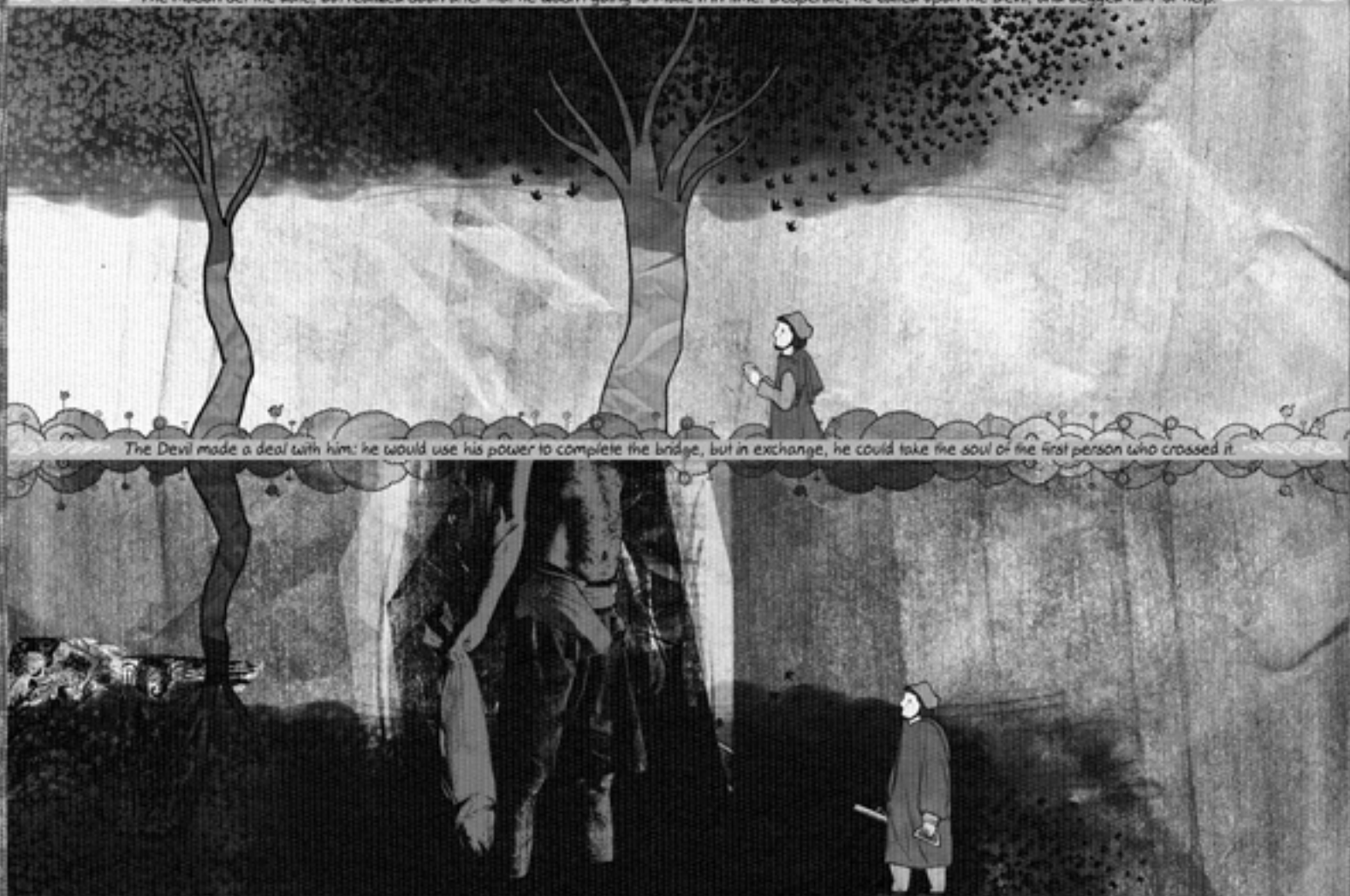
Ok... So... in Halia, there's a bridge...



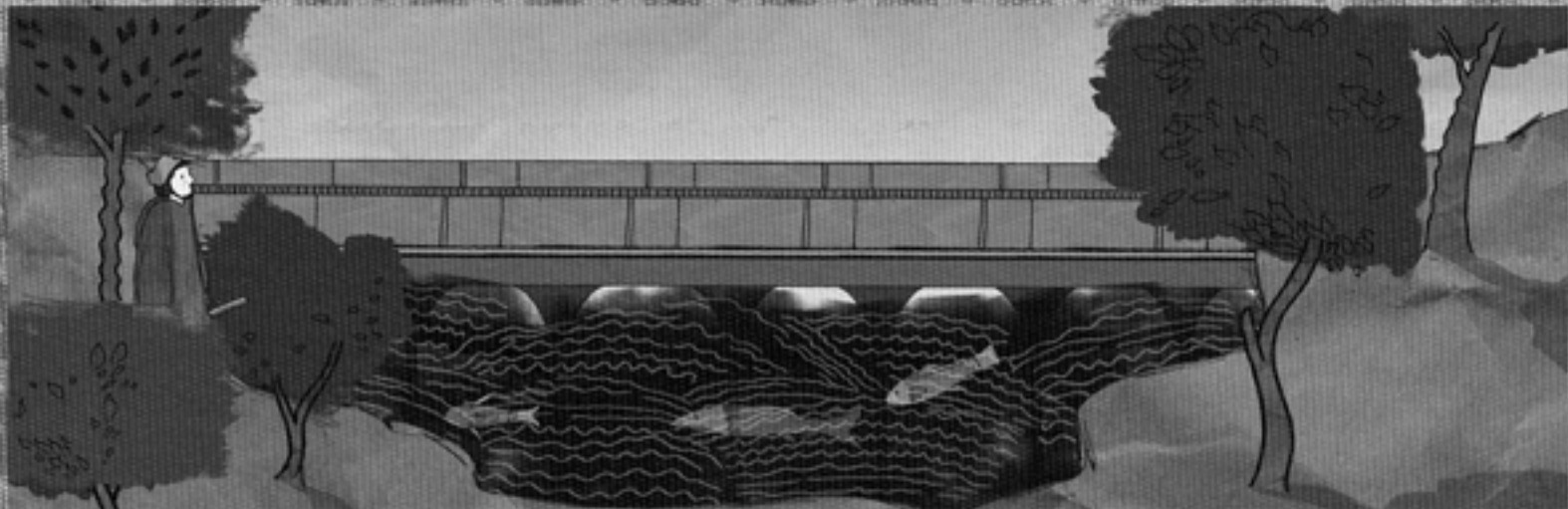
... And when it was originally being built, the Countess stressed to the mason how important it was that it be completed on schedule.



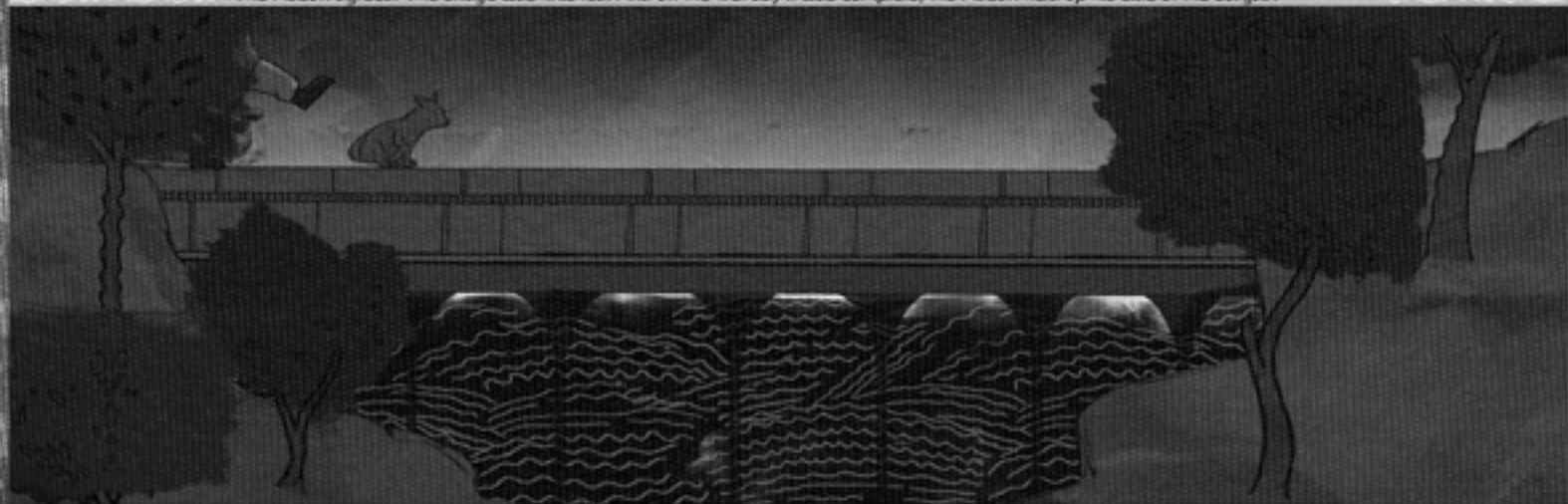
The mason set the date, but realized soon after that he wasn't going to make it in time. Desperate, he called upon the Devil, and begged him for help.



The Devil made a deal with him: he would use his power to complete the bridge, but in exchange, he could take the soul of the first person who crossed it.



The mason agreed. The bridge was finished. And on the first day it was complete, the mason held up his side of the bargain -



... and kicked a dog across as a sacrifice.



My father was the one who told me that story... he learned it from a horse, I think, that came from the area of the bridge.



We were all in a zoo.



And what do you think your father meant by telling you this story?



I don't know.



Tell me your story now.



Amarante -- what story should I tell him?



Tell the one about the dolphin.



"The one about the dolphin." Ok.

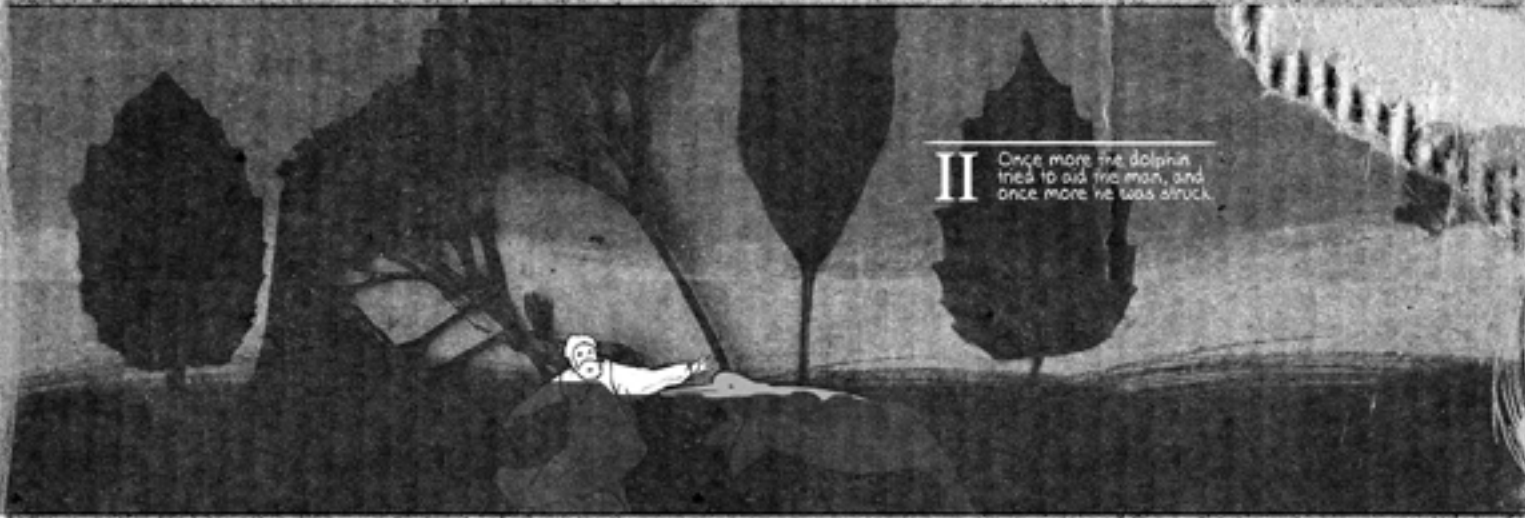


A river dolphin was swimming in the Phisison one day, and noticed a man thrashing around, drowning...

I The dolphin swam over and attempted to help, but the man whipped around, attacking him if he got near.

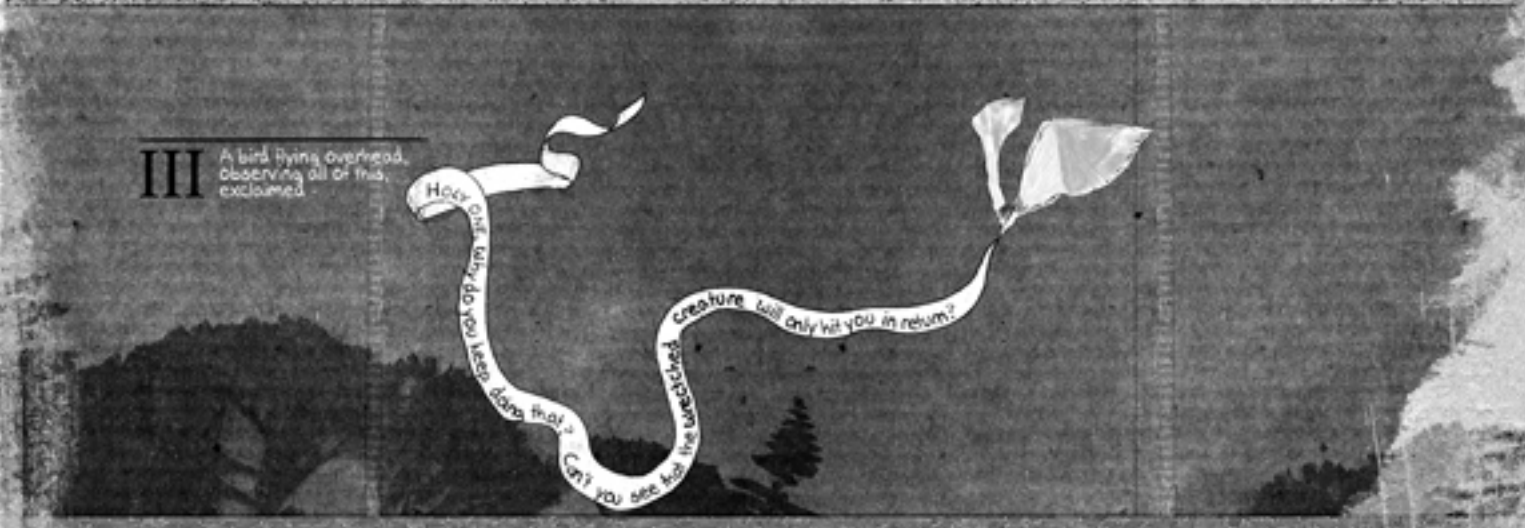


II Once more the dolphin tried to aid the man, and once more he was struck.



III A bird flying overhead, observing all of this, exclaimed:

How odd! Why do you take care that a creature will only hit you in return? Can't you see that the unattached



IV "Of course," the dolphin replied. "It is the dharma of a human to attack."



○ "But it is the dharma of a dolphin to save."

So, you see, Euclid ... - the bridge builder in your story was a prisoner of his own dharma, like the drowning man in mine.

What's dharma?

It's what holds everything together. It's unity.

You can't change your dharma, Euclid, anymore than you can change what you are.

... Now... why do you think your father told you that story?

... to fear humanity.

Yes. To fear humanity. But humanity shouldn't be feared, should they?

No.

No, they shouldn't.

... and do you know why not?



Dharma.

You are wise beyond your years, my little... Hanuman... little Euclid...

- and when you're out there tonight, I want you to remember that you **never** have anything to fear


- because you are the Self in the heart of every creature, Euclid.

- and the beginning, middle, and end of their existence.


Hey...

It's - "COUGH" it's time to go to work.


- of this crowd. Not once all the way through was there an unpleasant demonstration. The fight was conducted beautifully the entire way through, so a thank you to the New York State Athletic Commission. It was accurately and fairly and - and properly refereed by Ruby Goldstein, and so a thank you to him as well. The men, both Rock and Charles, were sportsman-like with each other - as sportsman-like as I've ever seen - I don't remember Ruby ever having to separate the two fighters - and all-in-all I think it was one of the most brutal, yet professional heavyweight fights we have had in the annals of the pugilistic games. And with that - The Buick Motor Company thanks you for your kind attention, and bids you good night.




Every art -



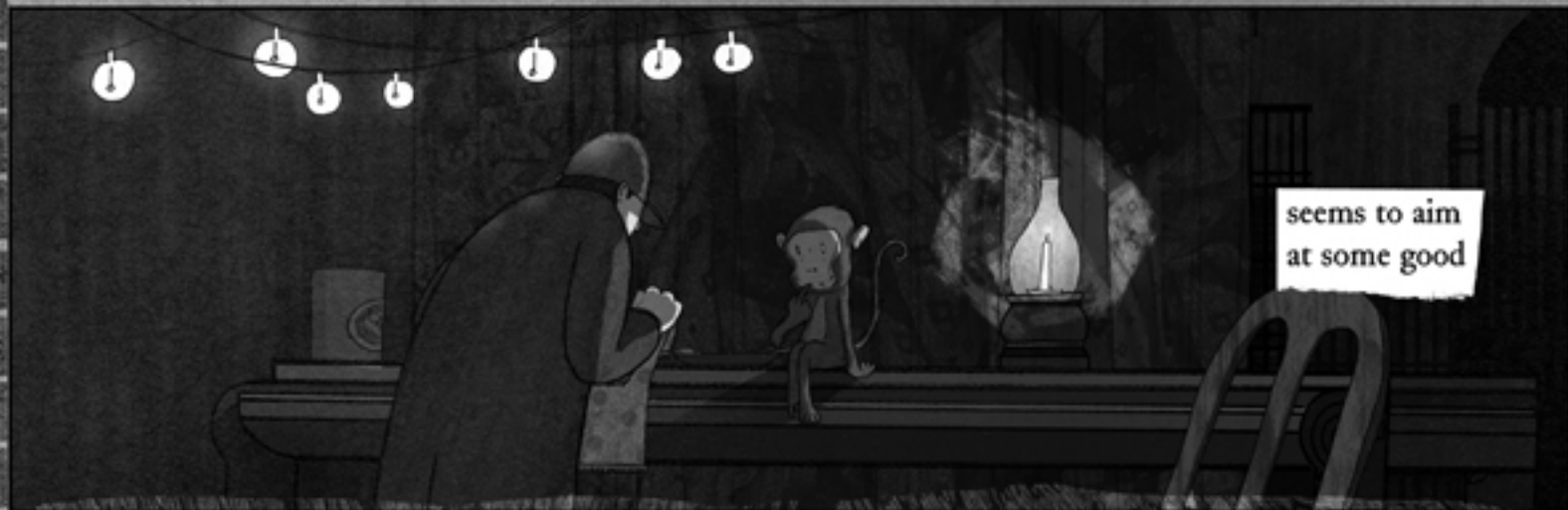
and every investigation



and likewise every
practical pursuit



or undertaking



seems to aim
at some good



Hence



it has been
well said

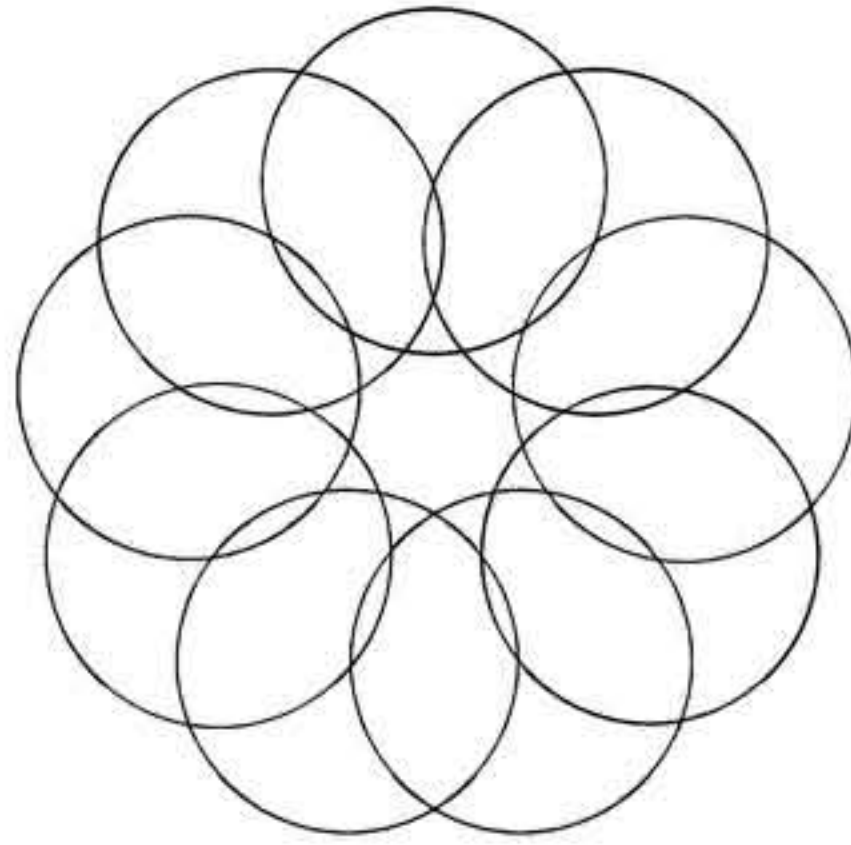


that the Good is That
which all things aim.



Let us then begin our discussion.





DUNCAN The Wonder Dog

by Adam Hines
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