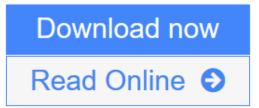


Random Harvest

James Hilton



Click here if your download doesn"t start automatically

Random Harvest

James Hilton

Random Harvest James Hilton

a selection from PART ONE: On the morning of the eleventh of November, 1937, precisely at eleven o'clock, some well-meaning busybody consulted his watch and loudly announced the hour, with the result that all of us in the dining-car felt constrained to put aside drinks and newspapers and spend the two minutes' silence in rather embarrassed stares at one another or out of the window. Not that anyone had intended disrespect--merely that in a fast-moving train we knew no rules for correct behaviour and would therefore rather not have behaved at all. Anyhow, it was during those tense uneasy seconds that I first took notice of the man opposite. Dark-haired, slim, and austerely good-looking, he was perhaps in his early or middle forties; he wore an air of prosperous distinction that fitted well with his neat but quiet standardized clothes. I could not guess whether he had originally moved in from a third- or a first-class compartment. Half a million Englishmen are like that. Their inconspicuous correctness makes almost a display of concealment. As he looked out of the window I saw something happen to his eyes--a change from a glance to a gaze and then from a gaze to a glare, a sudden sharpening of focus, as when a person thinks he recognizes someone fleetingly in a crowd. Meanwhile a lurch of the train spilt coffee on the table between us, providing an excuse for apologies as soon as the two minutes were over; I got in with mine first, but by the time he turned to reply the focus was lost, his look of recognition unsure. Only the embarrassment remained, and to ease it I made some comment on the moorland scenery, which was indeed sombrely beautiful that morning, for overnight snow lay on the summits, and there was one of them, twin-domed, that seemed to keep pace with the train, moving over the intervening valley like a ghostly camel. "That's Mickle," I said, pointing to it. Surprisingly he answered: "Do you know if there's a lake--quite a small lake--between the peaks?" Two men at the table across the aisle then intervened with the instant garrulousness of those who overhear a question put to someone else. They were also, I think, moved by a common desire to talk down an emotional crisis, for the entire dining-car seemed suddenly full of chatter. One said there was such a lake, if you called it a lake, but it was really more of a swamp; and the other said there wasn't any kind of lake at all, though after heavy rain it might be "a bit soggy" up there, and then the first man agreed that maybe that was so, and presently it turned out that though they were both Derbyshire men, neither had actually climbed Mickle since boyhood. We listened politely to all this and thanked them, glad to let the matter drop. Nothing more was said till they left the train at Leicester; then I leaned across the table and said: "It doesn't pay to argue with local inhabitants, otherwise I'd have answered your question myself--because I was on top of Mickle yesterday." A gleam reappeared in his eyes. "You were?" "Yes, I'm one of those eccentric people who climb mountains for fun all the year round." "So you saw the lake?" "There wasn't a lake or a swamp or a sign of either." "Ah. . . ." And the gleam faded. "You sound disappointed?" "Well, no--hardly that. Maybe I was thinking of somewhere else. I'm afraid I've a bad memory." "For mountains?" "For names too. Mickle, did you say it was?" He spoke the word as if he were trying the sound of it. "That's the local name. It isn't important enough to be on maps." He nodded and then, rather deliberately, held up a newspaper throughout a couple of English counties. The sight of soldiers marching along a Bedfordshire lane gave us our next exchange of remarks--something about Hitler, the European situation, chances of war, and so on....

<u>b</u> Download Random Harvest ...pdf

Read Online Random Harvest ...pdf

Download and Read Free Online Random Harvest James Hilton

From reader reviews:

Jim Weigel:

Do you have favorite book? When you have, what is your favorite's book? Reserve is very important thing for us to find out everything in the world. Each publication has different aim or goal; it means that publication has different type. Some people feel enjoy to spend their time and energy to read a book. They may be reading whatever they have because their hobby will be reading a book. How about the person who don't like examining a book? Sometime, man feel need book after they found difficult problem or perhaps exercise. Well, probably you will need this Random Harvest.

Tom Seaman:

Have you spare time to get a day? What do you do when you have more or little spare time? Sure, you can choose the suitable activity with regard to spend your time. Any person spent their spare time to take a move, shopping, or went to often the Mall. How about open or even read a book eligible Random Harvest? Maybe it is to become best activity for you. You realize beside you can spend your time with the favorite's book, you can more intelligent than before. Do you agree with it has the opinion or you have various other opinion?

Ryan Connors:

What do you think about book? It is just for students since they're still students or the idea for all people in the world, what best subject for that? Only you can be answered for that problem above. Every person has several personality and hobby for each other. Don't to be obligated someone or something that they don't would like do that. You must know how great as well as important the book Random Harvest. All type of book are you able to see on many solutions. You can look for the internet resources or other social media.

Lula Day:

Do you one of the book lovers? If so, do you ever feeling doubt if you are in the book store? Try and pick one book that you never know the inside because don't evaluate book by its cover may doesn't work is difficult job because you are scared that the inside maybe not as fantastic as in the outside appear likes. Maybe you answer can be Random Harvest why because the fantastic cover that make you consider regarding the content will not disappoint you. The inside or content is usually fantastic as the outside or cover. Your reading sixth sense will directly assist you to pick up this book.

Download and Read Online Random Harvest James Hilton

#FXR9JPEBS4O

Read Random Harvest by James Hilton for online ebook

Random Harvest by James Hilton Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read Random Harvest by James Hilton books to read online.

Online Random Harvest by James Hilton ebook PDF download

Random Harvest by James Hilton Doc

Random Harvest by James Hilton Mobipocket

Random Harvest by James Hilton EPub