



DULUTH

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

*catherine m. schlein*

Who are you? Saloon owner, magistrate, explorer, doctor, and friend. You drop hints about your past, tantalizing bits of what you have done, where you have been, what you have seen. Of time spent climbing the peaks of the Himalayas, or when you were at the Surrete. What experiences you have had! But what is the story that threads its way through your past? You have touched the heights, exhilarated at climbing the snow-covered slopes to a place no man had ever been before, and you have seen the depths of misery on Devil's Island. I cannot help but wonder how you came to know both places. You escaped the guillotine. What did you do to deserve the wrath of your government? Most of all, what brought you here, to these Pacific islands? Maybe a desire for a quieter life. You haven't found it though, have you? Ah, the problems you get into because of Sarah and me, not to mention Corky and all the assorted friends who pass through your tavern.

You are a good man, an honest man. You've seen me through malaria and gunshot wounds, good times and bad. Whatever brought you here to Borabora, Bon Chance Louie, I'm glad it did -- mon ami.