## **DEDICATION**

To

my parents and friends

in recognition of their worth

an apology

A feeling bears on itself the scars of its birth; it recollects as a subjective emotion its struggle for existence; it retains the impress of what might have been, but is not.

Alfred North Whitehead Process and Reality

and hope

If the fool would persist in his folly he would become wise.

William Blake "Proverbs of Hell"