

Head master : good morning, Mr harris.so i have some sympathy with wiliam's problems.Now, let's see ... If he wants to be an artist, he'll have to decide what sort of artist he wants to be Mr harris: i don't quite follow you , headmaster Headmaster: well, what i mean is, if he wanted to be a comercial artist, graphics,cartoons,that sort of thing, he might do very well if he took an art course at a technical college Mr harris: but art, headmaster.And as i said unless you let him make his own choice now, he will reproach you for any of his study failures later Mr harris: well, i must admit my wife ans i would have felt moch hapoier if he'd chosen to do something else.He says he wouldn't be a teacher even if it were the last job an earth—oh, i beg your pardon,headmaster,i didn't mean...I felt i should see you as soon as possible before william does anything he'll regret Hesdmaster: Regret,Mr Harris?I mean even if he went to an art school, there'd be no guarantee he could get a good job afterwards Headmaster: he could probably teach, mr harris Mr harris: he wouldn't like that.I wish he weren't so set ont it .Anyway thank you for your advice, headmaster Headmaster: You're welcomel understand you'd like to have a word with me about william Mr harris: yes, that's right, hesdmaster.Headmaster:Not at all, mr harris.I wouldn't have been a teacher myself if i'd had my way .It's so chancy.Headmaster: i don't think you should stand in his way, mr harris .if i were you, i'd let him decide fir himself.You'd better accept the fact that nowadays people don't worry about security the way we did when we were young.Do sit down.Harris: well,you see, He's set his heart on becoming an artist, and my wife and i think he ought to take up something more secure.i'd have been an actor if my parents had let me .