

30 years ago we had time but not much else. This boon companion of Bohemian life meant that I could prepare freshly squeezed fruit juice, drive the kids to school and tinker around on an old, tuneless piano. This was thanks to my wife who would join me at lunch time after picking up the children. I am truly grateful to her for spending so many hours on their education and bestowing me with such tenderness and love. This was true happiness devoid of financial concerns, which is one of the greatest problems faced by Society today.

Over the years the children have grown up and married while the young entrepreneur, who since the tender age of 8 had been bitten by the music bug, had seen his vocation fade away. Suddenly, he felt the urge to make up for lost time.

It was then that I purchased several apartments. Now my mother's words come back to haunt me, "When you don't have very much, you want more and more and you end up with nothing".

In 2007, this is something I can talk about with authority. At 54, I no longer have time to prepare freshly squeezed fruit juice or play on a finely tuned piano which could be such a source of inspiration.

In a word, there is now no time to do what I enjoy. However, my leitmotif used to be "**Doing what you like is good, but liking what you do is better**". This is where I stand today. All the fun has gone out of what I am doing.

So if the Good Lord gives me another 25 years, I would like to spend them doing what I used to like and hopefully blessed with the strength to enjoy what I do. I plan to start by producing a musical "How to survive being homeless?" Hard choices will have to be made and my investments put on hold.

Even today I am not rich but neither am I poor and I know just how easy it is for people to find themselves suddenly homeless, tipping the scales from "financially secure" to "of no fixed abode". **Coluche said "Restaurants with a heart"**, appealing to kind-hearted people to provide the poor with a square meal. **Arti says "Restaurants with brainware"** appealing to our intelligence so the poorest amongst us will not go hungry.