

Cambridge University Press 978-0-521-77552-6 - A Matter of Chance David A. Hill Excerpt More information

Chapter 1 The roof-tile

The roof-tile fell.

After two or three hundred years of rain, ice, snow, wind and sun the roof-tile fell.

After two or three hundred years of rain, ice, snow, wind and sun the roof-tile fell from its place down into the street of the old town.

After two or three hundred years of rain, ice, snow, wind and sun the roof-tile fell from its place down into the street of the old town and hit my wife in the middle of her head.

After two or three hundred years of rain, ice, snow, wind and sun the roof-tile fell from its place down into the street of the old town and hit my wife in the middle of her head, killing her instantly.