The Lives Of Harry Lime

When Harry Lime enters a bar in one of our larger cities and orders a drink, it is often with relish. He has a way of making the barman's ear's prickle with his order. He might say, 'Give me a drink with a bit of juice in it. Not too much, just a touch. And it must be a dry drink, or I'll send you home.'

'Thank you, sir,' the barman says, and he goes to work. He puts the ingredients into a shaker and mixes it with a long spoon. Then he pours it into a glass and tops it off with a bit of garnish. He looks satisfied with his work and says, 'There you go, sir.'

Harry takes a sip of his drink and says, 'Thank you.' And he takes another sip and says, 'Marvelous.' And he takes another sip and says, 'I'm glad I came here.'

The bartender smiles and says, 'That's what we're all here for, sir.'

And Harry Lime drinks his drink and says, 'Thank you.'