| "What he loved was the game for its own sake—the stealthy prowl through the dark gullies and lanes, the crawl up a waterpipe, the sights and sounds of the women's world on the flat roofs, and the headlong flight from housetop to housetop under cover of the hot dark." |
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| Ruyard Kinling Kim 1001 |
| — Ruyard Kipling, <i>Kim</i> , 1901 |
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