

Extract from *The Oxford Writers' Series A.D. Hope* by Kevin Hart. Melbourne: Oxford UP, 1992. Page 8-9

At a critical moment, the seafarer tosses a sealed bottle into the ocean waves, containing his name and a message detailing his fate. Wandering along the dunes many years later, I happen upon it in the sand. I read the message, note the date, the last will and testament of one who has passed on. I have the right to do so. I have not opened someone else's mail. The message on the bottle was addressed to its finder. I found it. That means I have become its secret addressee.