And yet, the mystery of time is felt, that it is not merely what it was but what it will be. The past is not merely past but a mirror to the future. The present is a bridge between the past and the future, a moment of decision. My few conclusions seem to be evolving, but are not easy to accept. Once I believed the story was true, but now I am not so sure. The nature of time is hard to understand in 1939. I have tried to learn about the French Revolution and the First World War, but I am still struggling to grasp the essence of it all.

The war in Asia.