

# Prologue

*All this happened in a small town in Ireland, some time ago.*

*There was a man who went to live in the woods, thereby greatly surprising his neighbours. He was a well set-up man with a good job and a fine house, and so was well thought of, but he sold the fine house and gave away the money for it, and he gave up the good job. Now this was a time when a good job was hard to come by and a man didn't give one up unless he had a better one to go to, or he was an eejit. The man who went to live in the woods had never been thought of as an eejit, but now his neighbours wondered. They asked him why he was doing this thing.*

*"I don't know," said the man who went to live in the woods. This was thought to be an unsatisfactory answer, so they concluded that he was an eejit after all, and left him to his folly. . .*

*Brendan McNamee*  
The Man Who Lived In Sorcy Wood