

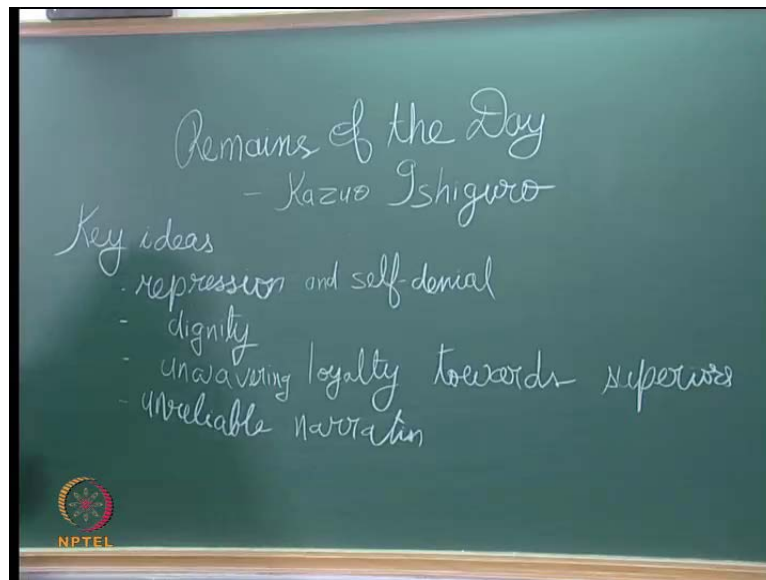
**Contemporary Literature**  
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**Module No. # 01**

**Lecture No. # 29**

Good morning. We will continue with our Booker prize winning novel 'The remains of the day' by Kazuo Ishiguro, published in 1989. Now, when we were talking about the book last time, we talked about the key ideas or the key words to understand 'The remains of the day' and one is repression and self-denial. The hero Mr. Stevens, butler in a great household Darlington hall, which belongs to Lord Darlington, he is so consumed by his desire to be a professional, as to be a consummate butler, that he never bothers about what he wants about his own desires.

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It is always what is expected of him. What his employer expects of him. So, in the process of fulfilling his master's wishes and desires, he resorts to repressing and suppressing his own desires, his own wishes and even his own beliefs and convictions. This is the basic idea of 'The remains of the day'. The butler, in fact, remains a metaphor

for those who remain unwaveringly loyal or unwaveringly unquestioning towards their so-called masters or social and political superiors. So, this is one of the underline ideas of 'The remains of the day' which talks about how, to what extent, to what lengths people can go or should go to maintain the so-called social equilibrium.

Another question raised in the novel is the idea, the question of dignity. Now, when we were talking about the question of dignity, we saw how there was a Hayes Society. The Hayes Society which defined what dignity is and the membership was so exclusive that they would admit only people, only those butlers who belong to the so-called extremely distinguished households.

Now, there is a lot of debating on this issue or matter of dignity. Stevens observes that dignity is a very fuzzy term. It is very hard to define expression. No one really knows what true or great dignity is, although, one can easily define what are the great households. You know people who are born aristocrats or who have generations of wealth and social prestige associated to them, but a great butler is someone who has that elusive quality of acting or rather displaying grace under pressure and then he talks.

I am on page 61. Let me make a reference to what he says. It was completely contrary to Lord Darlington's natural tendency is to take such public stances as he came to do and I can say with conviction that his lordship was persuaded to overcome his more retiring side only through deep sense of moral duty. Whatever may be said about his lordship these days, and the great majority of it is, as I say, utter nonsense. I can declare that he was a truly good man at heart a gentleman through and through and one I am today proud to have given my best years of service to. Now, we also talked about the entire idea of Stevens being an unreliable narrator.

Now, what does that mean? Why cannot we trust Stevens as a narrator, although we have only his voice? We just pay attention, but he is the only one whose voice or whose point of view, we actually get to find in 'The remains of the day'. He is the narrator. This is the voice that we hear. So, what makes him unreliable narrator-the fact that he is consistently repressing and suppressing his true nature. He is state fatly denying himself all his pleasures and joys and happiness of life because he professes to claim that ideal of, he desires to attain that ideal of dignity which makes him, lead him to join that very exclusive, very minor circle of butlers who could really be defined as truly great.

Therefore, in denying himself, in suppressing his true nature in conforming to what is expected of him or what the society expects of someone like Stevens, he becomes an unreliable narrator.

So, when we see him talking about what people say about Lord Darlington and the way he justifies or defends his former because it is established that Darlington hall, now belongs to an American gentleman Mr. Farraday. Lord Darlington is no longer there, but Stevens still continues as the head butler of the great household. So, what I can declare that he was a truly good man at heart, a gentleman through and through and one I am today proud to have given my best years of service to. The idea is that there are people who now condemn or who now question Lord Darlington about several things that he has been involved in. His role in history, for example, is one such issue, major issue of contention. People talk and not always well of Lord Darlington and that is what bothers Mr. Stevens. Even today he is extremely loyal to his former master.

So, we were talking about Genette's stylistic devices of order and duration and again, we are not told much before what really happens that Lord Darlington died unsung. Lord Darlington is no longer what he used to be. So, this is again as a title itself reflects 'The remains of the days'. So, 'The remains of the days' basically, remain a novel which talks about losses. There are several such losses in the novel and the loss of Lord Darlington's reputation form a prestige. His former plays in society is also one of the great loses that Stevens learns about and reflects over.

Page 63. We are still on as he reminisces about Lord Darlington while still in Salisbury. Remember motoring to across British country side and Lord Darlington, I should say had actually witnessed my father's fall of a week or so earlier. Miss Kenton has been worried about old Mr. Stevens' state of health. She also points out very bristly that Mr. Stevens is not what he use to be and Mr. Stevens junior should relieve his father of his duties as an under butler which Mr. Stevens is too proud to acknowledge. So, this gives you another glimpse into Mr. Stevens' character that he is too proud.

He never acknowledges his mistakes and faults. So, a man who does not acknowledge his own faults, isn't it rather a too much to expect that he would question or he would too find faults with his employer Lord Darlington whom he is so loyal to or whom he is so devoted to. So, that entire idea of living in self-denial as well as in refusing to see where

the fault exactly lies in himself as well as in Lord Darlington. So, page 63. Lord Darlington, I should say, had actually witnessed my father's fall of a week or so earlier. His lordship had been entertaining two guests, a young lady and gentleman, in the summer house, and had watched my father's approach across the lawn bearing a much welcome tray of refreshments. The lawn climbs a slope several yards in front of the summer house and, in those days, as today, four flux stones embedded into the grass served steps by which to negotiate this climb.

It was in the vicinity of these steps that my father fell, scattering the load on his tray-teapot, cups, saucers, sandwiches, cakes - across the area of grass at the top of the steps. So, this is the calamity for others. It may be just another misstep. An old man unable to negotiate his way up the stress, but in Lord Darlington great house, hold this is nothing short of a disaster and that too in front of company of guests. So, Miss Kenton's prophecies at last come true that old Mr. Stevens indeed deserves a much needed rest because he has sort of become an embarrassment to Lord Darlington in the establishment. Then, we are told that Mr. Steven's younger, he is compelled to rephrase his father's duties or reschedule his father's duties and he is no longer given the responsibilities and charges that he was given earlier. In this also, we realize that what kind of relationship is shared between the father and the son.

I will just read you a couple of lines. Mr. Stevens comes straight to his father's room, the quarters. I have come here to relate something to you father. Then relate it briefly and concisely. I haven't tall morning to listen to your chatter. In that case, father I will come straight to the point. Since, you wish me to be brief; I will do my best to comply. The fact is father has become increasingly in form so much, so that even the duties of an under butler are now beyond his capabilities. His lordship is of the view has indeed I am myself that while father is allow to continue with his present round of duties. He represents an ever present threat to the smooth running of this household and in particular to next week's important international gatherings principally. It has been felt that father should no longer be asked to wait at table whether or not guests are present.

Now, look at the very formal and very detached tone in manner in which the father and the son hold this conversation nowhere. Does he refer to his father as you or you know with actual affection? Although, there is lot of affection between the two men as we will later see, but at this point, he addresses him extremely formally. Again, as we have been

seen the entire idea of repression of emotions because one is not supposed to reveal. One is not supposed to express emotions because that is taken as a sign of weakness of character.

Page 67. In fact, I can describe his manner at that moment no better than the way Miss Kenton puts it in her letter. It was indeed as though he hope to find some precious jewel he had dropped there. So, it is like father. Once he is reassigned his duties, he starts walking around. Extremely carefully he looks. He just stares at the ground below at the floor and never looks up and as Miss Kenton later describes, old Mr. Stevens the way he walked was as though he hope to find some precious jewels he had dropped there. Again, this becomes a single his precious jewel. What could it be? It is those lost times which will never come back. The times of old prestige and when Mr. Stevens was at his peak of his prestige and so called dignity and which he knows that it has been lost forever.

Page 69. I feel said the Bottom, but I feel I should return just a moment to the matter of my father; for it strikes me I may have given the impression earlier that I treated him rather bluntly over his declining abilities. The fact is, there was little choice but to approach the matter as I did as I am sure you will agree once I have explained the full context of those days. So, now we are told what was so important about those days. Why it was so pertinent that old Mr. Stevens should be reassigned his duties. That is to say the important international conference to take place at Darlington hall was by then looming ahead of us, leaving little room for indulgence or beating about the bush. It is important to be reminded, moreover, that although Darlington hall was to witness many more events of equal gravity over the fifteen or so years that followed that conference of March 1923.

So, again that conference of March 1923. There are repeated reference to that particular event again think idea of order and duration there an event is so important that before it actually happens, there is multiple references to it just because of its magnitude. This frequent repetitions and references add that touch of that much needed to the event that it was actually really and an event that was so important to everyone's concern. So, in the event of March 1923, I was the first one, first one of them one was, one supposes, relatively inexperienced and inclined to leave little to chance. In fact, I often look back to that conference and for more than one reason; regard it as a turning point in my life. For

one thing, I suppose, I do regard it as the moment in my career when I truly came of age as a butler.

So, this is the point when he realized that he has almost touched upon the highest standards of perfection in his profession. He has almost joined the ranks of the great butlers in the history of United Kingdom and he feels that March 1923, the conference period was one such time when he was at the peak of his powers. When he truly came of age as butlers say there are also under currents of irony and humor. Although, the humor not very wide stress but there is also essence, you know a very right touch of humor that someone would be so proud of his ability to serve some serve people.

Therefore, coming of age as a butler, something to be proud of it may not be, it was someone who is you know growing up in content current generation, but we are talking about 1920s. It also reflects on the social and political climate of those days. That is not to say I consider. I became necessarily a great butler. It is hardly for me, in any case to make judgments of this sort but should it be that anyone ever wished to posit that I have attained at least a little of that crucial quality of dignity in the course of my career, such a person may wish to be directed toward that conference of March 1923 as representing the moment when I first demonstrated I might have a capacity for such a quality. It was one of those events which at a crucial stage in one's development arrive to challenge and a stretch one to the limit of one's ability and beyond, so that thereafter one has new standards by which to judge oneself. That conference was also memorable, of course, for other quite separate reasons, as I would like now to explain.

Now, in describing repeatedly, the magnitude of the conference Ishiguro is also raising our expectations. He is also raising you know building up the suspense what actually happened **ok**. Why was it so important and what did Stevens exactly do? So, that now as he looks back on his career as a butler, he regards March 1923 as the height of his success. When he was at the pinnacle of his professionalism, that conference was also memorable, of course, for other quite separate reasons as I would like now to explain. Now, we actually see what happens in the conference of 1923 was the culmination of long planning on the part of Lord Darlington. Indeed, in retro respect one can clearly see how his lordship had been moving towards this point from some three years of.

So, before as I recall he had not been initially so preoccupied with the peace treaty when it was drawn up at the end of the Great War. We are talking about the First World War, 1914-1918. Lord Darlington is an employee of the British government in the foreign services and he must be one of those few who drew up the treaty where the point where Germany was heavily defeated and was at the mercy of the elide. So, it was at that point that Lord Darlington started working immediately after the First World War and I think it is fear where to say that his interest was prompted not so much by an analysis of the treaty, but by his friendship with.

So, there is one German man, yeah gentle man who was a very good friend of Mr. Steven, sorry Lord Darlington. The idea is that Lord Darlington who was an Englishman, very honorable and decent in English, noble man, he made great friends with Mr. Bremann, a German. You know someone who comes; who represents a defeated country and later that it is realized that the treaty of Versayee was so humiliating for the German people. Particularly for Mr. Bremann that he ends up suiting himself because he holds himself responsible for the humiliation that his country suffered assigning the treaty. So, Lord Darlington moved by Mr. Bremann suicide and also you know driven by his own sense of decency.

He plans a conference where Germany can be given some sort of respite. So, it is a conference, it is an event of great magnitude where events or decisions of monumental importance will be taken. Where does that leave our butler friend Mr. Stevens at the center of things because after all, he is going to manage the house hold where the conference is going to take place? So, Lord Darlington may be an important man, but the butler is going to run the show along with the household. Therefore, he is no less important.

We come to the page 73. It was a little later that same night that his Lord Darlington said with some gravity shaking his head; I fought that war to preserve justice in this world. As far as I understood, I was not taking part in a data against the German race. So, this is what the treaty appears to be and a sort of when Lord Darlington's intentions are totally honorable and his intention, his willingness, his decision to help Germany has been whispered on by the suicide of his very dear friend and associate Mr. Bremann. So, now again memory, the remains of the day is a novel of memory. Then, on at this point Stevens reflects back again and when today, one here talk about his lordship, when one

hears the sort of foolish speculations concerning his motives as one does all too frequently these days and please to recall the memory of that moment as he spoke those heartfelt words in the near empty banquet hall.

Whatever complications his lordships cause over subsequent years, I for one will never doubt that a desire to see justice in this world lay at the heart of all his actions. It was not long after that evening there came the sad news that had shot himself in a train between naturally. His lordship was greatly distressed and immediately makes plans to dispense to dispatch funds and commiserations to. However, after several days of endeavor in which I myself did best to assist his lordship was not able to discover where any of his family. He had it seem been homeless for some time and his family dispersed. So, this is the reason that motivates Lord Darlington to help the German nation.

Page 77. So, as the days of conference come nearby, this is what Stevens tells us that is what he was doing at that set up out preparing for the days ahead. As I imagine general mind prepare for a battle, I devised with utmost care a special staff plan anticipating all sorts of eventualities. I analyzed where weakest points lay and set about making contingency plans to fall back upon in the event of these points given will I even gave the stock a military style pep talk impressing upon them that for all their having to work at an exhausting rate. They could feel great pride and discharging their duties over the days bitterly ahead history could well be made under this roof. I told them and they knowing me to be one not prone to exaggerated statement well understood that something of an extraordinary nature was impending again.

This is another instance of exaggeration history would be made under this roof. You know there is a sense of too much or excessive self importance in both Lord Darlington as well as Steven's. They consider themselves or they take themselves too seriously. It is not like a group of people can mould or inform the destiny of Europe, but this is what they take themselves for. They are going to play a very significant part. The history of those times and at this also Ishiguro hints appears a little ridiculous to assume this sense of self importance.

Page 193. We are told that all these preparations because now, the conference is in full swing and people of the great importance have arrived to Darlington hall to discuss the issue of how much respite should Germany be given. So, at the core of it is discussion of



the terms of the treaty of a side. So, while all this, all these activities are going on and they are so much of household senior Mr. Steven falls seriously ill. Remember, he has already been ill. He was not in the best of health. He is 72 years old and then, may be all this work load and activities they do not agree with him and he falls ill. So, what happens then we are told that he just keels over and his eyes were closed. His eye, face was an ash in color and there were beads of sweat on his forehead. Further assistance was called a batcher arrived in glucose and my father was transported up to his room.

Once my father had been laid in his bed, it was a little uncertain as to how to proceed because Stevens bears on his shoulders the weight of the world. He is extremely aware of the documentary task that if that is spread in front of Lord Darlington and he wishes to serve his master in to the best of his capacity. So, even at the risk of neglecting his own father that is what has been ingrained in him from the beginning by his father that one must do one's duties to perfection. Therefore, he the kind of pride that Mr. Stevens takes in his profession, it prevents him from taking more emotional decisions like looking after his father. Once my father had been laid in his bed, I was a little uncertain as to how to proceed; for while, it seems undesirable that I leave my father in such a condition. I did not really have a moment more to spare. As I stood hesitating in the doorway, Miss Kenton appeared at my side and said, Mr. Stevens, I have a little more time than you at the moment. I shall, if you wish, attend to your father. I shall show Doctor Meredith up and notify you if he has anything noteworthy to say.

So, Miss Kenton who was quite miff with Mr. Stevens and his over bearing ways, she proves to be a person with real emotional core because she understands. Although, she understands Mr. Stevens' situation, also she knows how devoted he is to his duties and to Darlington. Therefore, she says that she is going to look after his father while he can go and attend to his duties. Thank you, Miss Kenton. I said and took my leave. So, again as we talk about the entire idea of self deception all under the garb of unquestioning loyalty and all this to just preserve or to uphold the notion of dignity, all this at what cause at the cost of one's own real feeling and emotions and relationships.

When I returned to the drawing room, a clergyman was talking about the hardships being suffered by children in Berlin. I immediately found myself more than occupied replenishing the guests with tea and coffee. A few of the gentlemen I noticed were drinking spirits, and one or two, despite the presence of the two ladies, had started to

smoke. I was, I recall, leaving the drawing room with an empty teapot in my hand when Miss Kenton stopped me and said, Mr. Stevens, Doctor Meredith is just leaving now. As she said this, I could see the doctor putting on his mackintosh and hat in the hall and so went to him, the teapot still in my hand. The doctor looked at me with a disgruntled expression. Your father is not so good, he said. If he deteriorates, call me again immediately. Yes sir. Thank you, sir. That is all that comes out from Mr. Stevens, so preoccupied with discharging his duties.

We will move on to page 104. Now, we find the cook. This is who again comes back and informs Mr. Stevens that his father is really going very bad. Mr. Stevens, she said upon our entry, he is gone very poorly. Indeed, my father's face had gone a dull reddish color, like no color I had seen on a living being. I heard Miss Kenton say softly behind him, his pulse is very weak. I gazed at my father for a moment, touched his forehead slightly, then withdrew my hand. In my opinion, Mr. Mortimer said he has suffered a stroke. This is most distressing. Nevertheless, I must now written downstairs. So, this is what he cause grace under pressure, courage under suffering and this is what he has been trained to do while he performs his duties. I may search severe personal trauma. He actually takes a great pride in what he is doing. Of course, Mr. Stevens, I will tell you when the doctor arrives. Or else when there are any changes. Thank you, Miss Kenton.

I hurried down the stairs and was in time to see the gentlemen proceeding into the smoking room. The footmen looked relieved to see me, and I immediately signalled them to get to their positions. Whatever had taken place in the banqueting hall after my departure, there was now a genuinely celebratory atmosphere amongst the guests. All around the smoking room, gentlemen seemed to be standing in clusters laughing and clapping each other on the shoulder. Mr. Lewis, Mr. Lewis's character is also important. He represents the United States of America. The United States of America had also played a very important role in the First World War and in the treaty of.

So, now when a discussion is in progress about review in the treaty, we have the character of Mr. Lewis who later will play the very important part in the whole situation. Mr. Lewis, so far as I could ascertain, had already retired. I found myself making my way through the guests, a bottle of port upon my tray. I had just finished serving a glass to a gentleman when a voice behind me said, Stevens, you are interested in fish, you say. I turned to find the young Mr. Cardinal beaming happily at me. I smiled also and said,

Fish, sir? When I was young, I used to keep all sorts of tropical fish in a tank. Quite a little aquarium it was. I say, Stevens, are you all right? I smiled again. Quite all right, thank you sir.

I felt something touch my elbow and turned to find Lord Darlington. Stevens, are you all right? Yes sir. Perfectly. You look as though you are crying. I laughed and taking out a handkerchief, quickly wiped my face. I am very sorry, sir. The strains of a hard day. So, consumed is Steven by his professional duties that he is totally unexciting of his grief. He does not accept his grief or admit even to himself leave alone confining in a friend. So, at the end of the novel that is what we find that he is left with no real friends. Only memories of a profession, a great profession, a great career indeed, but any real emotional attachments that is because he himself wanted his life this way. So, in his inability to confess to himself his own real emotions, he becomes an unreliable narrator.

So, this can also be seen in the political context when he defends Lord Darlington's position. We cannot trust him or we cannot rely on completely because we know that here, we are looking at a person who has not been true to his own nature, who has refused to accept the true nature of his employee out of unwavering loyalty and sense of duty. So, therefore Stevens is an unreliable narrator.

We move on to page 109. We find that much to everyone's this may old Mr. Stevens passes away. Although, Stevens is attending to his guests needs and I try to conduct a small talk with all the guests in the Darlington hall. He leaves his own father unattended. Unattended in the sense that although there is Miss Kenton, the doctor is there to look after, still he is not there in person to see his father during his dying moments. This is something that he had to learn to live with, but inspire of the tragedy; he looks back at the entire event with great pride. As we are told at the beginning that this was the time when he feels that he had reused, almost touched that precious quality of dignity. What it actually means to be a great butler.

So, after his father's death, of course it is not for me to suggest that I am worthy of ever being plays alongside the likes of the great butlers of our generation such as Mr. Marshal, Mr. Lane. So, look at the number of times he refers to Mr. Marshal and Mr. Lane, the great butlers you know and who defines them and who ranks these butlers these very a little kinds of magazines like the Hayes Society and the kind of newsletters

they run. So, it is there that the people are admired. They are ranked as the great ones and look at the number of times he refers to these great ones. He also very modestly proclaims that I am not suggesting that I am worthy of ever being placed alongside these great personages. That means at the bottom of his heart somewhere in his mind there is this desire to equal these grades to join the ranks of these so-called great and dignified butlers.

Though, it should be said there are those who perhaps out of misguided generosity tend to do just this they say that. He says that there are some people who actually believe that I am one of the last great butlers of this generation, but I think they are being magnanimous. Stevens himself is being very modest. It could even be a case of pride or fall modesty, but then he does not want to save for himself that he was the great butler.

Let me make clear that when I say the conference of 1923 and that night in particular constituted a turning point in my professional development. I am speaking very much in terms of my own more humble standards even. So, if you consider the pressures contingent on me that night, you may not think I delude myself unduly. If I go so far as to suggest that I did perhaps display in the face of everything at least in some modest degree a dignity worthy of someone like Mr. Marsh or come to that my father. Indeed, why should I deny it for all its sad associations? Whenever I recall that evening today, I find I do with a large sense of triumph.

So, this again while choosing this illusive quality of or chasing this illusive quality of dignity, he deceives himself. He denies himself the way the basic emotion, the basic human feelings, the basic joys of life and this is a consistent feature of Stevens' life in order to be the ultimate in dignity and professionalism. He seizes to be a true human being. So, therefore he is as we have been talking about all this while. That what makes Mr. Stevens an unreliable narrator because is precisely this reason that a person who is not true to his own feelings, who lives in a state of denial cannot be trusted entirely.

We move on to next chapter that is day two afternoon Mortimer's pond Dorset. Then, there is a lovely little the British, sorry the English country side. Eventually, however after some searching, I found a sign post to Mortimer's pond. So, it was that I arrived here at this pond, a little over half an hour ago. I now find myself much indebted to the batman, for quite aside from assisting with the Ford, he has allowed me to discover the

most charming spot which it is most improbable I would ever have found otherwise. The pond is not a large one. A quarter of a mile around its perimeter perhaps, so that by stepping out to any promontory, one can command a view of its entirety.

An atmosphere of a great calm pervades here. Trees have been planted all around the water just closely enough to give a pleasant shade to the banks, while here and there clusters of tall reeds and bulrushes break the water's surface and it's still reflection of the sky. So, landscape is also calm and peaceful and very serene, almost what Mr. Stevens actually is on the surface, extremely calm, full of restraint and understated dignity. So, this is what he admires. So, perhaps this kind of an English country side becomes a metaphor for Mr. Stevens' temperament. The external reflects the internal, but he is like this largely because of his time and of his circumstances, the environment around him.

So, we are not given wild emotions, the raging passions, the nature itself is so. So, how can human beings give themselves to their desires? My footwear is not such as to permit me easily to walk around the perimeter. I can see even from where I now sit the path disappearing into areas of deep mud, but I will say that such is the charm of this spot that on first arriving, I was sorely tempted to do just that. Only the thought of the possible catastrophes that might befall such an expedition and of sustaining damage to my travelling suit, persuaded me to content myself with sitting here on this bench.

Now, look here this is a beautiful sentence which sort of gives you the key of Mr. Stevens' character. He is not the kind of man who wants to come out of his comfort zone. There is a beautiful area surrounding the lake, but it is slightly muddy and Mr. Stevens is not the kind of person who would like even a little bit of damage or little bit of a sand on his clothes or mud on his clothes. So, while he would like to do that, so it is basically you know glimpse of his character. He is not the kind of person who would ever take any risk because he has been you know brain and all he has been. So, condition or his condition himself believes in a state of denial to deny himself. The basic joys walking around the pond, a barefooted is a very simple basic joy of life that he denies himself even this much because it would spoil his travelling suit. So, how do you expect such a man to plunge into something as wild as an emotional relationship? He is not the kind of person who would do that.

It is no doubt the quiet of these surroundings that has enabled me to ponder all the more thoroughly these thoughts which have entered my mind over this past half-hour or so. Indeed, but for the tranquility of the present setting, it is possible I would not have thought a great deal further about my behavior during my encounter with the batman. That is to say, I may not have thought further why it was that I had given the distinct impression I had never been in the employ of Lord Darlington. For surely, there is no real doubt that is what occurred. He had asked, you mean you actually used to work for that Lord Darlington and I had given an answer which could mean little other than that I had not.

It could simply be that a meaningless whim had suddenly overtaken me at that point. This is the whole point that a traveler asks Mr. Stevens whether where he comes from and when Stevens admits that he comes from the great Darlington hall, he is asked he was ever in the service of the great Lord Darlington. The unreliable narrator says that he is actually in their employ of one. Why does he deny? Why does he deny that he has ever been in the employ of Lord Darlington in spite of having such great affection and such great signs of loyalty towards his employer? He does not even acknowledge the presence of Lord Darlington in his life. So, perhaps there what we have witnessing is you know a deep seated kind of a resentment against Lord Darlington, but which Stevens being what he is too scared to even admit or to confront. So, what it is, we will continue in our next class. Thank you very much.