

45. **The Door**

When I walk out that door, I want . . .

to see President Obama begging me to take over the Department of Education and giving me total control. I want to see a newspaper announcing miracle cures for AIDS, diabetes, high blood pressure, arthritis, overweight, and apathy. I want to see fresh flowers in the hands of friendly extra-terrestrials who invite me for an interstellar cruise. I want to see a cart piled high with an autobiography by every one of my students.

When I walk out that door, I don't want . . .

to see dope addicts dead in the hall, murderers lying in wait, or muggers ready to pounce. I don't want to see anyone carrying a subpoena or a bill or a telegram. I don't want to see any grave person delivering official news that someone I know has been hurt. I don't want to see rats, or snakes, or rabid dogs.