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## The Riddle of Shakespeare

Ian C Smith Australia.

At their second world convention those Shakespearean scholars fight for seats in Washington's Hilton just for the privilege of hearing Jose Luis Borges speak.

After several minutes of standing applause they quieten, sit as Borges' lips begin to move then lean towards the old blind master hoping to hear the riddle revealed.

Although they strain, all they hear is a susurrus, with *Shakespeare* the only word audible, but distant. The microphone is too high. Nobody steps forward to adjust it.

Borges speaks for an hour. *Shakespeare, Shakespeare, Shakespeare*.

No-one leaves that vast room – *Shakespeare*. When Borges finally finishes the scholars give him a stirring ovation their hands hot, eyes glistening on their feet again, for several minutes.