

## Chapter 4

### THOMAS RING

Mr Jones's parents were dead for lots of years, and his blood relatives lived in the same city. Mr Crawford questioned them, and what he turned out to take out was that they didn't meet him for twenty years, since he decided to terminate the relationship with them. Mr Jones came from a rich family and their parents didn't have time for him. He was too emotional, so he became a lonely person. They said that he had never been friendly, but with the running on, he closed oneself off always more, up to live only for himself.

Mr Jones's nephew, Thomas Ring entered in the room where Mr Crawford was waiting him.

- Good morning, Mr Crawford.
  - Good morning, Mr Ring.
  - Well, I know the reason because I'm here.
  - I'm sorry...Condolences.
  - Thank you.
  - Did you have a good relationship with him?
  - No no, we didn't... we didn't meet us for lots of years... about fifteen or twenty years.
  - Why?
  - It's a long story...
  - Tell me all.
  - Well...It started when... I must tell you that we never had a good relationship, because we were very different.
  - In what way?
  - He was very stingy and careful to spend money only for the essential...he wasn't interested in anything save his money! While I...I've always thought that if you have a lot of money, putting aside all hasn't any sense! I think you must make capital of this and live the moment!
- Mr Crawford got a loaf of him: it seems him that Mr Ring was impulsive, in the behaviour and in the thoughts.
- So, his uncle didn't agree with you?
  - Just so!
  - He must have been reluctant to give you part of his companies, mustn't he?
  - Yes! But he mustn't have been so worried, because...Yes, I like enjoying myself, but I know what is worth to do and what not. And, anyway, I've never been interested in companies.

- Mmmmh...ok. What is your job?
- I work as an investor...but I wonder: why do you ask me things that you already know?
- Nothing...well, but are you sure that your uncle left you his money and his companies?
- Well...I don't know...I'm his only nephew! My parents aren't in the conditions to pull a company... I must be the hereditary! And then, who, if not me, can be the hereditary?
- He can be one of his partners... some of them are young as you.
- Well, it's true...  
Thomas Ring nodded, thoughtful.
- Well, that's all, for now. Good morning, mr Ring.
- That's ok. Good morning.