

Dictation 11-17-04

Doyle had a hard childhood because Glasgow was a hard city. He used to get up every day while it was still dark. His day began with stealing milk from outside people's front doors and sometimes he would steal newspapers too. He would throw them all over the wet streets just as the sun was rising over the tops of the factories. He used to be a bad boy, as he will tell journalists and anybody else who will listen to him, sitting at his regular table at his favourite bar in the centre of the city. He will tell you his stories every evening. He has stories about how he used to drive to the coast in stolen cars, how he would get into fights, and how one day the police arrested him and put him in jail. And of course he will tell you the well-known story of how he learned to paint in prison.