Re-arrange the tiles to put the text back into the correct order.

It's like a chink of light under a door, like finding the glove you were looking for,

an actor without a script, a carpenter without a saw,

catching the train you thought you were going to miss,

like being an ant in a field of grasshoppers. It's like being an acrobat with a broken leg,

getting an unlooked-for present, exchanging a smile.

a storyteller without a middle or an end. But then gradually

without a map. It's like playing tennis without a ball,

it's like being out in the early morning with the mists lifting.

of a million pieces with a picture that keeps changing.

It's like getting lost in a foreign city

Learning a language is like doing a jigsaw puzzle

And then one day it's like riding a bicycle very fast downhill.