

THE  
ROLLING  
STONES

**1962-2002**

**THE ULTIMATE GUIDE  
TO THE FIRST FORTY YEARS**

Is dedicated

To Meret and to Basil

"Bartleby! Quick, I am waiting."  
I heard a slow scrape of his chair legs on the uncarpeted floor, and soon he appeared  
standing at the entrance of his hermitage.  
"What is wanted?" said he mildly.  
"The copies, the copies," said I hurriedly. "We are going to examine them. There ..."  
and I held towards him the fourth quadruplicate.  
"I would prefer not to," he said, and gently disappeared behind the screen.

(Herman Melville, *Bartleby, the Scrivener* - 1853)