

The Lovable Rogue

PROLOGUE BY TUX TOLEDO



It was called it the "decade of greed". I called it the "decade of style." It was the 1980s, a time of ugly excess and undisciplined capitalism, of avaricious acquisitions and unrepentant cupidity. But it was also a return to dressing for dinner, single-malt scotches, hand-crafted automobiles, and a general embracing of *le bon vie*.

As the decade unfolded I found myself embracing *le bon vie* in San Francisco, then a glimmering jewel set in the cast of the Pacific Ocean, a city filled with character and characters, pretenses and pretensions, humor and humanity. Well, at times it fell short of humanity. But that's where I came in.