Prac2 – Vigenere Cipher – Hazel Mythen – C00236424

IT WAS THE BEST OF TIMES IT WAS THE WORST OF TIMES IT WAS THE AGE OF WISDOM IT WAS THE AGE OF FOOLISHNESS IT WAS THE EPOCH OF BELIEF IT WAS THE EPOCH OF INCREDULITY IT WAS THE SEASON OF LIGHT IT WAS THE SEASON OF DARKNESS IT WAS THE SPRING OF HOPE IT WAS THE WINTER OF DESPAIR WE HAD EVERYTHING BEFORE US WE HAD NOTHING BEFORE US WE WERE ALL GOING DIRECT TO HEAVEN WE WERE ALL GOING DIRECT THE OTHER WAY IN SHORT THE PERIOD WAS SO FAR LIKE THE PRESENT PERIOD THAT SOME OF ITS NOISIEST AUTHORITIES INSISTED ON ITS BEING RECEIVED FOR GOOD OR FOR EVIL IN THE SUPER LATIVE DEGREE OF COMPARISON ONLY THERE WERE A KING WITH A LARGE JAWANDA QUEEN WITH A PLAIN FACE ON THE THRONE OF ENGLAND THERE WERE A KING WITH A LARGE JAWANDA QUEEN WITH A FAIR FACE ON THE THRONE OF FRANCE IN BOTH COUNTRIES IT WAS CLEARER THAN CRYSTAL TO THE LORDS OF THE STATE PRESERVES OF LOAVES AND FISHES THAT THINGS IN GENERAL WERE SETTLED FOREVER IT WAS THE YEAR OF OUR LORD ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY FIVE SPIRITUAL REVELATIONS WERE CONCEDED TO ENGLAND AT THAT FAVOURED PERIOD AS AT THIS MRS SOUTHCOTT HAD RECENTLY ATTAINED HER FIVE AND TWENTIETH BLESSED BIRTHDAY OF WHOM A PROPHETIC PRIVATE IN THE LIFEGUARDS HAD HERALDED THE SUBLIME APPEARANCE BY ANN