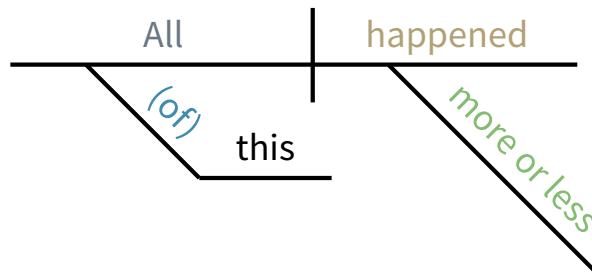


It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife.

Jane Austen, *Pride and Prejudice*

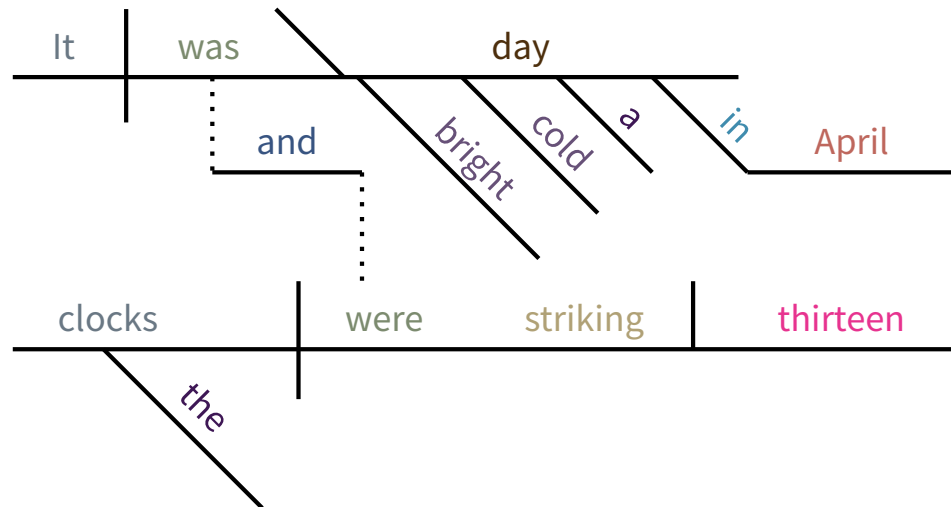
All this happened, more or less.

Kurt Vonnegut, *Slaughterhouse Five*



It was a bright cold day in April, and the clocks were striking thirteen.

George Orwell, 1984



Call me Ishmael.

Herman Melville, *Moby Dick*

(you)	Call	me	Ishmael
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