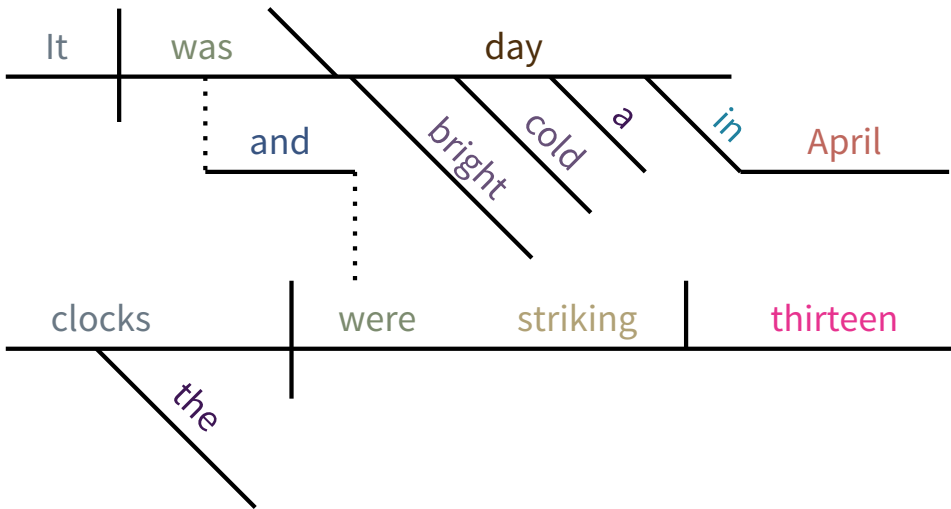


It was a bright cold day in April, and the clocks were striking thirteen.

George Orwell, 1984



All of this happened, more or less.

Kurt Vonnegut, *Slaughterhouse Five*

happened

