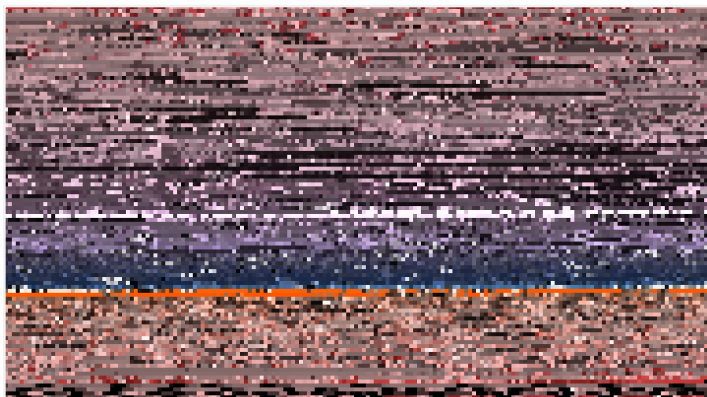


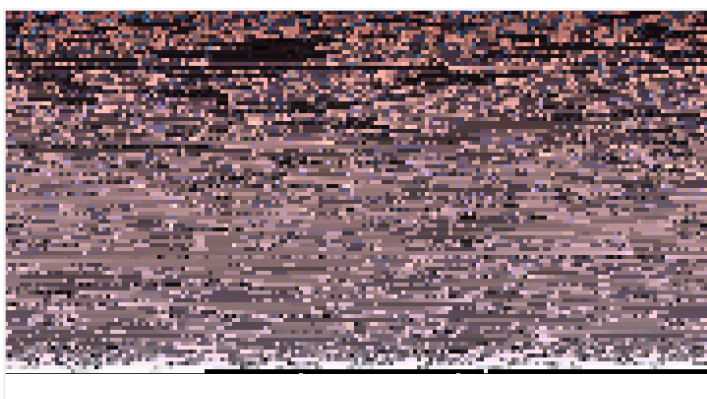
#### Orden original

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections.



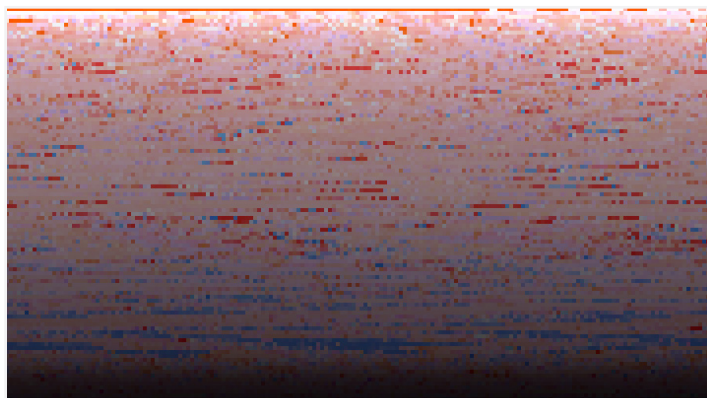
#### Ordenado por matiz

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back.



#### Ordenado por saturación

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could.



#### Ordenado por luminosidad

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin.