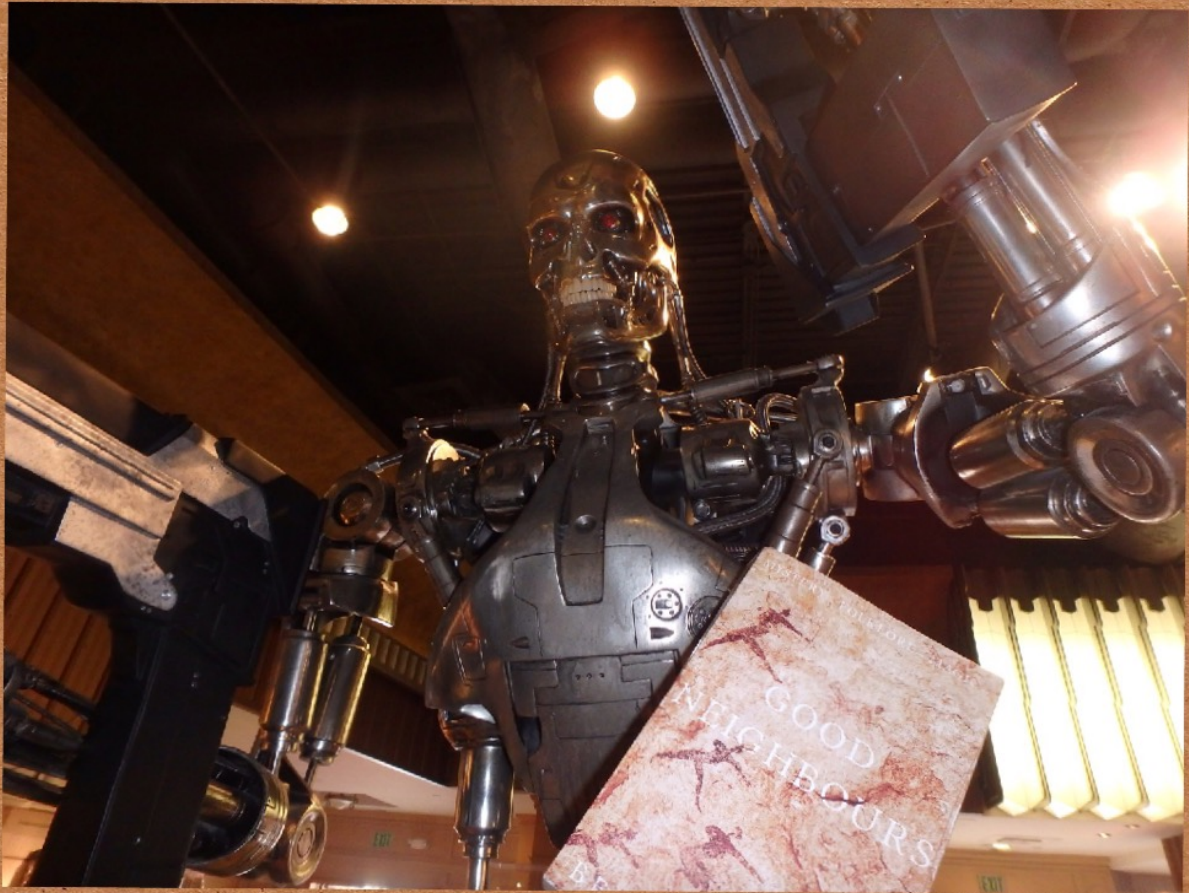


# The Year 2029 Apparently



"I need your clothes, your boots, and your motorcycle ... And your copy of Good Neighbours."

*I love readers with a sense of humour!*

