



The Gulag Archipelago America

by

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What wakes me up in the middle of the night.

Bang, Bang, Bang...Bang, Bang...Bang.

Sailors recount the following days when men dreaded guard duty that put them within earshot of the sunken battleship and the “desperate — almost tireless — cry for help.” For more than two weeks the banging continued, but crews were unable to get to those making the sound. Drilling a hole in the boat might have caused a “blowout” from the pressure of the seafloor, while oil spilled along the surface of the ocean could have easily sparked an explosion.

After months of picking bodies from the West Virginia, sailors removed the remains of three men from storeroom A-111, clad in their blues and jerseys. They were carried away in heavy canvas bags drawn tight at the top. The clues left in the dry storeroom hinted at a horrifying demise. Flashlight batteries littered the floor. The manhole to a supply of fresh water had been opened. Emergency rations had been eaten.

And the calendar. A foot high, 14 inches long. A red “X” scratched through the dates from Dec. 7 through Dec. 23.

Word spread quickly of its discovery.¹ The survivors couldn’t believe it, especially Fiske, as he watched the bodies brought out. “Now we know how long they were actually there,” he thought.

End of the War: The Rape of Berlin.

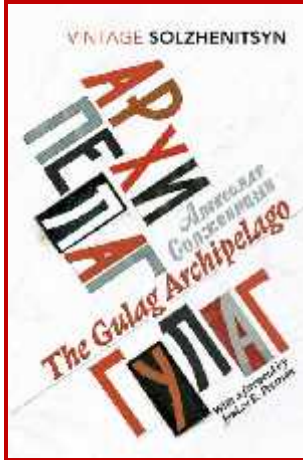
At the Russians approached Berlin from the east, the Allied bombing was stopped, and some Germans fled to avoid what they knew would happen to them from the Russian troops. In a three part documentary on this time frame it discussed the issues of the women being raped by the Russians. One of the older women said to a group of younger women (to paraphrase) “You all know what is coming. You must put up with it. I, myself, would rather have a Russian on my belly than an American bomb on my head.”

I was struck with this warning. I was remembering the Russians, at least after the win at Stalingrad and the long fight to Berlin they were not nice to the Germans...probably because the Germans were not nice while fighting east bound during Barbarossa.

Prisoners, death camps, and prison cell bars.

Sometime I wake up with a feeling of despair and helplessness with being captured and put into a prison camp. I wake up thinking about looking at life from behind prison bars. Reading about this with Solzhenitsyn and remembering the horror sometimes makes it difficult to go back to sleep. I have a problem with prison bars...

¹ [16 days to die at Pearl Harbor: Families weren’t told about sailors trapped inside sunken battleship | The Seattle Times](#)



Forward by Jordan Peterson.

Some Random Notes

Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn spent eight years as a prisoner, six years of underground authorship, and three years in exile for a total of 17 years. He talks of his first few hours after being arrested in the Chapter *First Cell, First Love* (not what you think...). He is in his cot “One night of undisturbed sleep was more important than all the fates on earth!” There were three more cellmates but they could not even talk. They were waiting to be interrogated.

And I lay there, filled to the brim with the joy of being among them. One hour ago I could not have counted on being with anyone. I could have come to my end with a bullet in the back of my head – which was what the interrogator kept promising me, but how far it had retreated!...How interesting tomorrow would be, one of the best days of my life!
(Thus, very early and very clearly, I had this consciousness that prison was not an abyss for me, but the most important turning point in my life). (p. 89).

Peterson’s Foreword

“Then, you’re arrested, humiliated, stripped of your military rank...and dragged off to Moscow’s infamous Lubyanka prison...There, through the bars of your cell...you’re sentenced, *in absentia*, to eight years of hard labor...develop a deadly cancer in the camp, endure the exile imposed on you after your imprisonment ends, and pass very close to death.

Despite all this, you hold your head high...refuse to turn against man or God...You write, instead, secretly, at night, documenting your terrible experiences...You craft a personal memoir...and, miracle of miracles! The Clouds part! The sun shines through! Your book is published...The Nobel Committee itself bestows upon you its highest honor. Years pass...Then another miracle! The Soviet Union collapses!...You return home. Your citizenship is restored. You write and speak until death claims you, in 2008...Your impossible victory is complete...It is a matter of pure historical fact that *The Gulag Archipelago* played a primary role in bringing the Soviet Empire to its knees” (pp. xiii-xiv).

Random notes on Solzhenitsyn and the Gulag

First of all, I thought the Gulag Archipelago was a string of god forsaken islands way past Siberia or somewhere out there. Oh no, it is not really “the” Gulag but just “Gulag,” as in the system of prisons, or the system, used by the pathological Communist revolutionaries from 1918 to 1956 under Lenin and Stalin, to “exterminate the bourgeoisie as a class.” The prisons were situated all over Russia and even in the Solovetsky Islands located in the White Sea – and from Murmansk to Petropavlovsk and Vladivostok (from the maps in the book).

The revolutionists or the establishment set up a “fatal list of enemies” like the students, the religious believers, and the socialists. Next came the annihilation of the peasant farmer “kulaks.” Thus, the tumult of “the Red Terror” and the “doctrine of group identity inevitably ends with everyone identified as class enemy, an oppressor...’No mercy for the oppressor!’ And no punishment too severe for the crime of exploitation.”

“They began their pursuit with the hypothetically straightforward and oh-so-morally-justifiable enforcement of economic equality...The poor could not so simply become rich...That could be ‘redistributed’...And redistribution was not enough – with all its theft, betrayal, and death. Mere economic engineering was insufficient. What emerged, as well, was the overarching and truly totalitarian desire to remake man and woman, as such – the longing to restructure the human spirit in the very image of the Communist preconceptions.

“It was Solzhenitsyn and *The Gulag Archipelago* that tore off the mask, and exposed the feral cowardice, envy, deceit, resentment, and hatred for the individual and for existence itself that pulsed beneath.”

“It was Solzhenitsyn who carefully documented the price paid in suffering for the dreadful communist experiment, and who distilled from that suffering the wisdom we must all heed so that such catastrophe does not visit us again...We should all pray most devoutly to whatever deity guides us implicitly or explicitly for the desire and the will to learn from what we have been offered” (pp. xviii- xix).

Second of all, in reading this book we should be reminded of how many millions of people were worked to death or killed by these “Soviet-Communist-blood sucking, killing monsters” (in Russian short hand, “ЛГигdMFs”)?

Lastly, the prayer above with the underlined guidance should give us pause in our country today under the rubric of “*What are we going to do with the 950 Americans who have been behind prison bars for over **TWO YEARS!***”

This paper will end with what I think the problem really is and who the people really are that are in control and causing us to go down the path toward destruction.

But first, a few more pages on Ericson and what Solzhenitsyn says about being in the Gulag.

Edward E. Ericson, Jr. – Abridged and Introduction

Ericson abridged the three volume 1800 page book into the Vintage copy with about 470 pages. “Solzhenitsyn was one of the precious few who did anticipate the demise of the Soviet experiment, and he thought his book would help: ‘Oh, yes, *Gulag* was destined to affect the course of history’...’You Bolsheviks are finished – there are no two ways about it.’...His writings delegitimized Communism in his homeland and discredited it abroad”...(p. xxvi).

“A key passage in *Gulag* proclaims, ‘So let the reader who expects this book to be a political exposé slam its covers shut right now.’ The passage proceeds to specify that oral matters are fundamental, because ‘the line dividing good and evil cuts through the heart of every human being.’²

“To read *Gulag* through a moral lens is to understand that government power can perpetrate all sorts of atrocities upon human beings, body and soul, but it can never fully succeed in quenching the human spirit...In this sense *totalitarianism* must always fail” (p. xxviii).

“The one obstacle that an abridgment should not try too hard to resolve is the cumulative effect of unrelieved horror. Solzhenitsyn knows what he is up against...the final note of this work, as of virtually all his works, is the note of hope” (p. xxx).

Random Solzhenitsyn notes

How do people get to this clandestine Archipelago?...They know nothing and they’ve never heard of the Archipelago as a whole or of any one of its innumerable islands... Those who go there to be guards are conscripted via the military conscription centers. And those who, like you and me, dear reader, go there to die, must get there solely and compulsorily via arrest.

Arrest! Need it be said that it is a breaking point in your life, a bolt of lightning which has scored a direct hit on you?...not every person can cope...

Each of us is a center of the Universe, and that Universe is shattered when they hiss at you:

“*You are under arrest*” (p. 3).

That’s all there is to it! You are arrested!

...a blinding flash and a blow..

That’s all.

The sharp nighttime ring or the rude knock at the door.

The insolent entrance of the unwiped jackboots...(p. 4).

² Peterson, influenced with Solzhenitsyn’s idea on Good and Evil, and in answering the question of “How can the prison staff be so cruel and inhumane in the treatment of prisoners?” maintains this evil can happen to anyone. Although it is difficult to accept this while reading about Auschwitz, Buchenwald, and Lubyanka you will see more than not the response to evil to save one’s life will take its toll on going to the dark side just to get a bite of bread or striking someone because you have a gun pointed at your head.

“You won’t need anything. They’ll fee you there. It’s warm there. (It’s all lies...)

The traditional image of arrest is also what happens afterward, when the poor victim has been taken away. It is an alien, brutal, and crushing force totally dominating the apartment for hours on end, a breaking, ripping open, pulling from the walls, emptying thing from wardrobes and desks onto the floor, shaking, dumping out. And ripping apart – piling up mountains of litter on the floor – and the crunch of thing being trampled beneath jackboots. And nothing is sacred in a search. During the arrest of the locomotive engineer Inoshin, a tiny coffin stood in his room containing the body of his newly dead child. The ‘*jurists*’ dumped the child’s body out of the coffin and searched it. They shake sick people out of their sickbeds, and they unwind bandages to search beneath them...

“In a night arrest the State Security men have a superiority in numbers; there are many of them, armed, against one person who hasn’t even finished buttoning his trousers” (p. 5).

“This is truly the last secret, or one of the last, of the Second World War. Having often encountered these people in camps, I was unable to believe for a whole quarter century that the public in the West knew *nothing* of this actin of the Western governments, this massive handing over of ordinary Russian people to retribution and death. Not until 1973 – in the *Sunday Oklahoman* of January 21 – was an article by Julius Epstein published. And I am here going to be so bold as to express gratitude on behalf of the mass of those who perished and those few left alive” (p. 34).

“let us try to list some of the simplest methods which break the will and the character of the prisoner without leaving marks on his body.

Let’s begin with *psychological* methods:..

1. First of all: night.
2. Persuasion
3. Foul language
4. Psychological contrast
5. Preliminary *humiliation*
6. Any method of inducing extreme *confusion*
7. *Intimidation*
8. The *lie*.
9. *Playing on one’s affection*
10. *Sound effects*
11. *Tickling*
12. *A cigarette is put out on the accused’s skin*
13. *Light effects*
14. ...simply kept in a continual state of being let to interrogation.
15. Prison begins in a box – a closet or packing case.

There are 16 more...(pp. 44-55).

“From the moment you go to prison you must put your cozy past firmly behind you. At the very threshold, you must say to yourself: ‘My life is over, a little early to be sure, but there’s nothing to be done about it. I shall never return to freedom. I am condemned to die – now or a little later. But later on, in truth, it will be even harder, and so the sooner the better. I no longer have any property whatsoever. For me those I love have died, and for them I have died. From today on, my body is useless and alien to me. Only my spirit and my conscience remain precious and important to me.

Confronted by such a prisoner, the interrogator will tremble.

Only the man who has renounced everything can win that victory” (pp. 63-64).

“If I only manage to survive – oh, how differently, how wisely, I am going to live! The day of future *release*? It shines like a rising sun!

And the conclusion is: Survive to reach it! Survive! At any price!

This is simply a turn of phrase, a sort of habit of speech: ‘at any price.’

And whoever takes that vow, whoever does not blink before its crimson burst – allows his own misfortune to overshadow both the entire common misfortune and the whole world.

This is the great fork of camp life. From this point the roads go to the right and to the left. One of them will rise and the other will descend. If you go to the right – you lose your life, and if you go to the left – you lose your conscience” (p. 302).

“The prisoner who had lost faith in the future – his future – was doomed. With his loss of belief in the future, he also lost his spiritual hold; he let himself decline and became subject to mental and physical decay. Usually this happened quite suddenly, in the form of a crisis, the symptoms of which were familiar the experienced camp inmate. We all feared this moment – not for ourselves, which would have been pointless, but for our friends. Usually it began with the prisoner refusing one morning to get dressed and wash or to go out on the parade grounds. No entreaties, no blows, no threats had any effect. He just lay there, hardly moving. If this crisis was brought about by an illness, he refused to be taken to the sick-bay or to do anything to help himself. He simply gave up. There he remained, lying in his own excreta, and nothing bothered him any more” (Frankl³, pp. 117-118).

³ Viktor E. Frankl. (1963). *Man’s search for meaning*. New York, NY: Washington Square Press.

Gulag America – Prison Bars in the Sky

Have hinted enough about the “prison bars.” I have some random pictures of these airborne “Chemtrail” bars on the following pages. Course, if you don’t buy into **Chemtrails** and **Solar Geoengineering** of our weather - by our government - this is a good place for you to sign off.

However, let me get the punch line out before you leave. I will make manifest the reason they are involved in dispersing or seeding the stratosphere with particles – it is called **stratospheric aerosol injection**, or SAI.⁴

We all have seen – and are seeing – the deleterious effect of our environment due to this constant bombardment all over the world. We are seeing less birds, insects, forests, to go along with the changes in the ocean, plants, and our lawns.

I will add, and you will have to do your research on this⁵ with the URL below, as Dane Wigington leads the list of making the world aware of the issues. Review the film THE DIMMING.

Of course, the rationale for the spraying is to cool the earth down to keep the Arctic ice caps from melting – among other things, like “Global Warming” or “Climate Change” ...but what it is doing is destroying the ozone layer. And the fall out of the chemicals to block/reflect the sun rays like sulfur, strontium, barium, nano aluminum, cadmium, and nickel– to name a few, are the chemicals destroying our ocean, plants, and (again) our lawns.

This is just half of the weather problem. The government has the ability now to control some of the weather. This information is in an expanded version toward the end of this paper. We are seeing ‘control’ of the weather – it is “scripted” more and more as it rains, or snows, or has temperature changes in weather that we have not historically seen. One of the examples of just how bad it is, is the way California is being destroyed – along with the help of the Democratic Party – due to the forest fires, flooding, and the droughts...not following weather history but is man made.

So, my point(s).

First a term. I need a term to call the folks who are doing all this. Let me use again a Russian slur for the alphabet group of people who are running the country and maybe the world. We have called them the deep state, but that includes the workers. Perhaps the illuminati? Elites? Maybe. Who ever they are they control everything. They control the USGCRP (see their Web site) which includes departments like Defense, NASA, Energy, State, and about 13 more – this means the whole government...so, to the maybe unelected folks controlling everything my clever, austere, and pertinent term (flavored in Russian) and code name for them is “ΠΦgdЭMFs.” These are the guys that are causing (and paying for) the world wide dispersion of “Chemtrails.”

⁴ The expansion of this phenomena is on my Web site www.gheart.net in the Magazine folder under “Chemtrails Paper” Written in the spring of 2017.

⁵ [Geoengineering Watch Global Alert News, January 14, 2023, #388 \(mailchi.mp\)](#)

Here comes the punch line – this, after setting up the history, the players, and the ‘controllers.’ Recently we have been listening to the World Economic Forum (WEF) folks at Davos. They used to use the dark side of the Internet but now it is all out in the open. Klaus Schwab and John Kerry, to name a few, have been broadcasting how revolutionary we must be to save the world from famine, fire, flood, food, and capitalism...and whatever else they are ideologically promoting. Kerry is wrong. It is not money, money, money (Nine times he said that.)

Can you see that the spraying to help the global warming is exactly what is causing the failure of climate change? ALL of the effects they are talking about – like temperature rise, famous forests destruction – is a by product of Geoengineering? How can they save us (and the planet) by killing us and the planet?

***Then, here is the punch line! They blame us for melting the ice caps by using fossil fuel, nuclear power plants, coal, gas stoves, menthol cigarettes, and owning an assault rifle!

The destruction they are doing is creating chaos so as to cover up the idea of controlling the whole world. Let me say it this way: The idea of cutting off the oil, shutting down nuclear power plants, running out of fertilizer, fighting with Russia, or by going green, wearing a mask, getting a vaccine passport – and on it goes – are all distractions.

These are planned distractions. Make no mistake thinking they don’t have a plan. They do know what they are doing and we are acting like dummies following right along.
...ALL they care about is the power to control...

Punch line question: “What would happen if the world found out about this spraying or this **“deleterious alteration of the environment?”** What would happen to their overall plan? Better, what would the country do if they knew the prison bars were killing us? Would they maybe want to hang someone? I say this is the biggest threat to our survival. This spraying will kill us all quicker – and is, in fact doing just that. Stopping the operation might start the road back to saving the planet.

Now, before you go on with my paper or go on to something else, we have a decision to make like Solzhenitsyn made in his prison cell: 1. Fight, 2. Flee, 3. Take it, 4. Die.

Quick story by Yuri Bezmenov about [“political prostitutes” ...in the United States, the leftists – these beautiful civil rights defenders...when they see that Marxist Leninist has come to power obviously they get offended. They think that they will come to power. That will never happen of course. “They will be lined up against the wall and shot.”](#)

We have some choices with the airborne Prison Bars:

1. Fight the bastards.
2. Cut the funding.
3. Break some rice bowls.
4. Die trying!

Enjoy the rest of my paper. Thanks for reading it this far. [Now look at some random prison bars.](#)

The long list is to emphasize (maybe over-emphasize) just how much spraying they are doing.



Oct 7, 2022



9 Dec 1022



May 1, 2022



Jan 13, 2022



April 12, 2019



Sep 24, 2021



10 Jan '23



7 Oct 2022



13 Jan 2022



8/24/22



17 Jan 2023

Eschatological notes on “The End of Times.”

Fukuyama⁶ says “The twentieth century, it is safe to say, has made all of us into deep historical pessimists” (p. 3).

“From the beginning, the most serious and systematic attempts to write Universal Histories saw the central issue in history as the development of Freedom. History was not a blind concatenation of events, but a meaningful whole in which human ideas concerning the nature of a just political and social order developed and played themselves out. And if we are now at a point where we cannot imagine a world substantially different from our own, in which there is no apparent or obvious way in which the future will represent a fundamental improvement over our current order, then we must also take into consideration the possibility that History itself might be at an end” (p. 51).

Colin Wilson⁷ states “Our loves, our hates, our wars and battles, are no more than phantasmagoria dancing on that fabric, themselves as insubstantial as a dream... Wells...has the Outsider’s fundamental attitude; it is not real. Wells...ends his first chapter with the words ‘There is no way out or round or through’ There can be no doubt that as far as Wells is concerned, he certainly sees ‘too deep and too much.’

All the same, the pamphlet must be considered the most pessimistic single utterance in modern literature, together with T.S. Elliot’s ‘Hollow Men’.

Well’s thesis is that we have never been going anywhere – we have been carried along by our delusions, believing that any movement is better than none. Whereas the truth is that the reverse, *no movement*, is the final answer, the answer to the question: “What will men *do* when they see things as they are?” (pp. 18-19)

James Inhofe⁸ says “I am most remembered for standing on the Senate floor in July 2003...My ‘Greatest Hoax’ speech was the first speech I gave on the Senate floor...The night before I gave this speech...I took out a pen and handwrote my famous line the conclusion of the speech “With all the hysteria, all of the fear, all of the phony science, could it be that man-made global warming is the greatest hoax ever perpetrated on the American people? It sure sounds like it” (pp. 20-21).

⁶ Francis Fukuyama. (1992). *The end of history and the last man*. New York, NY: The Free Press.

⁷ Colin Wilson. (1956). *The outsider*. Boston, MA: Houghton Mifflin Company.

⁸ James Inhofe. (2012). *The greatest hoax: How the global warming conspiracy threatens your future*. Washington, DC: WND Books.

Wells⁹ states “Mind may be near the end of its tether, and yet that everyday drama will go on because it is the normal make-up of life and there is nothing to replace it” (p. 8).

“The writer sees the world as a jaded world devoid of recuperative power. In the past he has liked to think that Man could pull out of his entanglements and start a new creative phase of human living. In the face of our universal inadequacy, that optimism has given place to a stoical cynicism. The old men behave for the most part meanly and disgustingly, and the young are spasmodic, foolish and all too easily misled. Man must go steeply up or down and the odds seem to be all in favour of his going down and out. If he goes up, then so great is the adaptation demanded of him that he must cease to be a man. Ordinary man is at the end of his tether” (p. 30).

We are the hollow men
We are the stuffed men
Leaning together
Headpiece filled with straw. Alas!
Our dried voices, when
We whisper together
Are quiet and meaningless
As wind in dry grass
Or rats' feet over broken glass
In our dry cellar

Shape without form, shade without colour,
Paralysed force, gesture without motion;

Those who have crossed
With direct eyes, to death's other Kingdom
Remember us-if at all-not as lost
Violent souls, but only
As the hollow men
The stuffed men.¹⁰

⁹ H. G. Wells. (1946). *Mind at the end of its tether*. New York, NY: Didier Publishers.

¹⁰ T. S. Eliot. (1936). *Selected Poems: The hollow men*. New York, NY: Harbrace Paperbound Library.

Closing Gulag America Comments

It seems to me, after reading about prison cells in Solzhenitsyn and Frankl as encouraged by Peterson, we have a problem. If you spent anytime on the Geoengineering Web site you would know some of these dire issues. The problem is we are running out of time. We can debate all day on having the spraying stopped as to how long it will take to get us back to normal. As Dane Wigington says they have been modifying our weather since Lyndon Baines “gd” Johnson was president. I wonder how long it will take the ground water in our aquifers to resupply or replenish itself, and more importantly, how successful will it be taking out the aerial sprayed contaminants? The resupply will not be done over a weekend.

Wigington said some of the fish in the ocean have been harmed so bad that eating just one, will have more polluted material equivalent in it, than drinking polluted water for a month...and, again, it goes on and on.

A few years ago, before Trump won an election, I came up with a plan to stop the aerial bombardment thinking that if Solzhenitsyn could by himself change Russia, I could by myself, change the world back to no spraying. I sought help in acquiring a battery of five German 88 mm Flak 37 or 41 anti-aircraft or aircraft-defense cannons (*Flugeabwehrkanone*). My thought was to knock down some of the spray planes flying at 40,000 feet. It would expose the ПФgdЭMFs for what they are doing - and maybe bring them down too. Note: My attorney was not nice explaining why I couldn't do that but I understood every word he said...

It seems to me that the people flying these airplanes are a lot like some of the other working people in the government. They may not be doing this by their own will. Or, they maybe making enough money it doesn't matter, but here is what I have heard. It is kinda like the prisoner who is helping the German concentration death camps. He is given two choices: fly your airplanes or we will shut down your banking account and send your family to an undocumented location. The criminal thing about flying this job is you now are following the allegiance of the ПФgdЭMFs. They no longer are flying under what they swore to when they raised their hand to abide by the Constitution...This is a whole lot like working for someone like Nancy Pelosi.

So, here we are watching things die and watching the Chemtrails – this is “covert climate intervention insanity!” - This is also omnicide!

We didn't vote for it.

We didn't ask for it.

We can't do anything about it (well, my ack-ack cannons were rejected).

I have said in a letter to my U.S. Congressman Michael C. Burgess, M.D. back in '17 that I would be unhappy if they were spraying Ozarka 100% Natural Spring Water on us. Which brings up the next question “Does anyone know how much it costs to dump these chemicals on us from these big airliners (or United States Air Force large refueling jets that have been modified for spraying)? Wish we could follow the money – but we all know that is not going to happen.

“God given clouds – don't have fallout.”

Perhaps it is time to go see Dr. Burgess “and have a little chat” about these prison bars. Maybe I can get Wayne (my attorney) to go with me? I probably will need an attorney to monitor my choice of words...

To end, more or less on a good note, here are the comments of Solzhenitsyn when he got out of exile.

Solzhenitsyn said:

“As we left the camp under guard we were still careful to respect the final prison superstitions: on no account must you look back at your last prison (or you will return), and you must do the right thing with your spoon. (What was the right thing, though? Some said take it with you, or you would return for it; others said fling it at the prison, or else the prison would pursue you. I had molded my spoon myself in the foundry, and I took it with me...) (p. 440).

The Commandants were easygoing and allowed us exiles to spend the night not in a locked room but out in the yard, on hay.

A night under the open sky! We had forgotten what it was like... There had always been locks, and bars, always walls and ceilings.

It was only the third of March, but there was not the slightest chill in the night air; it was still almost summery, as it had been in the Daytime. Again and again the braying of donkeys rose over the sprawling Town of Kok-Terek, long-drawn-out and passionate, telling the She-asses of their love, of the ungovernable strength flooding their bodies. Some of the braying was probably the she-asses answering.

I cannot sleep! I walk and walk and walk I the moonlight. The Donkeys sing their song. The camels sing. Every fiber in me sings: I am Free! I am free.

In the end I lie down beside my comrades, on some hay under the Open-sided shelter. Two steps away from us, horses stand at their Mangers peacefully champing hay all night long. Surely there could be no sweeter, no more friendly sound on this our first night of freedom.

Champ away, you mild, inoffensive creatures!” (pp. 440-442).



"The clouds part!"

No, another prison bar...

See it?