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from Tomiro's Book : Monday 40:th of October 2048

Tomiro, this morning first seemed to be more ordinary than ever. Raindrops drived down into your cave system, competing with the dry-cleaners too busy to cry. After three hours of underground bicycling, through tracks crowded with other vaettir people, your bike suddenly switched up to sunlight. We let you cross over that bridge between half-angry tension and soulful relief. Down a corner of some forest you discovered human soldiers. They were humming "O-o-wow! You're in the army now!" as you got sharp glimpses of many decades ago. Then a japanese magician transformed into Thompson Twins, searching for lost detectives.

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