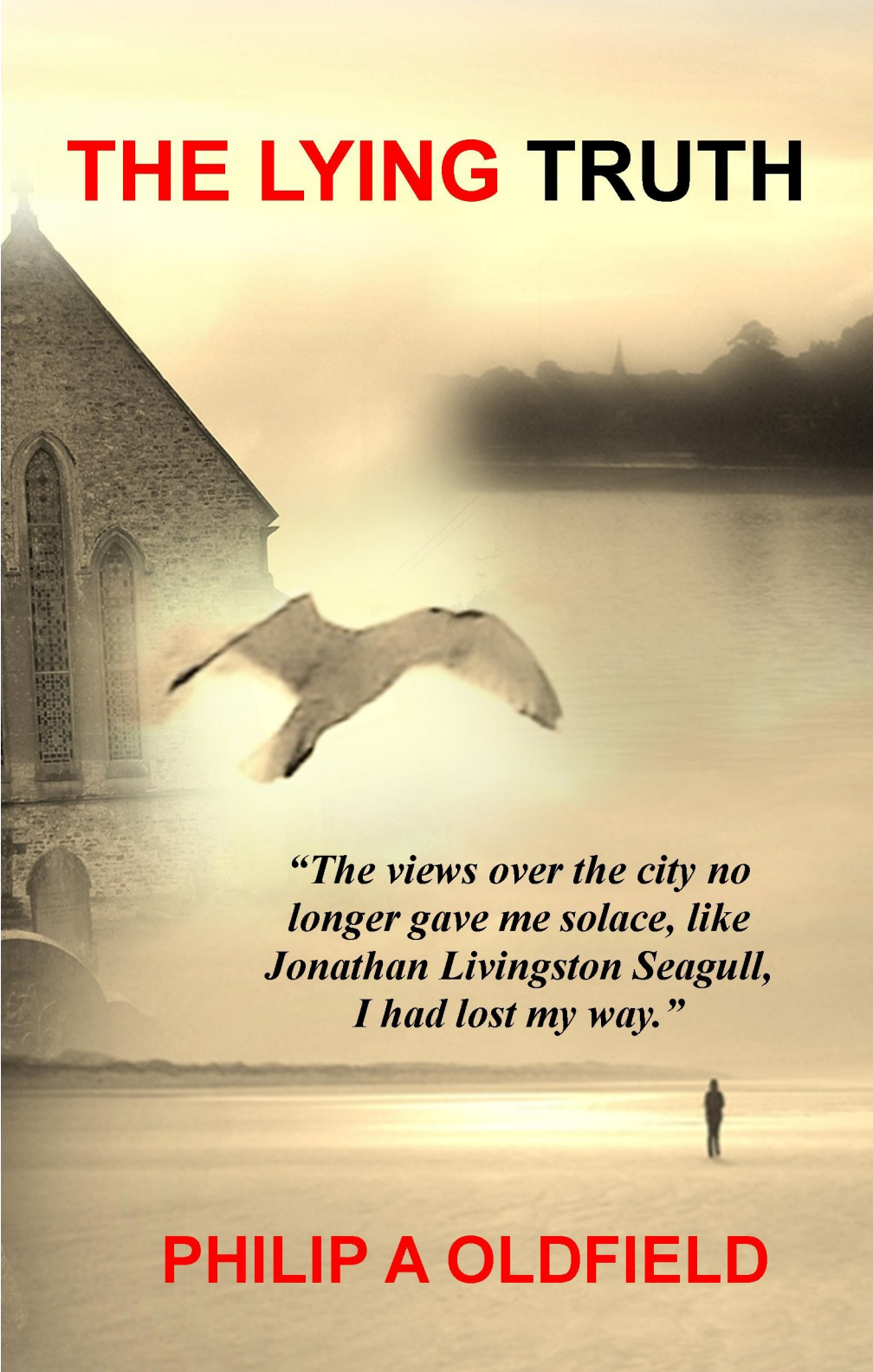


THE LYING TRUTH



“The views over the city no longer gave me solace, like Jonathan Livingston Seagull, I had lost my way.”

PHILIP A OLDFIELD