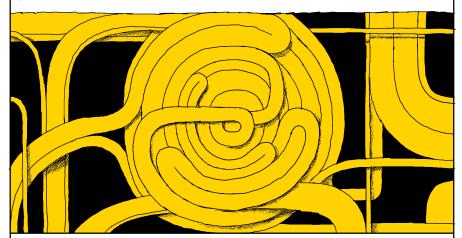
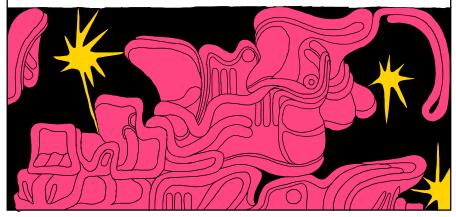
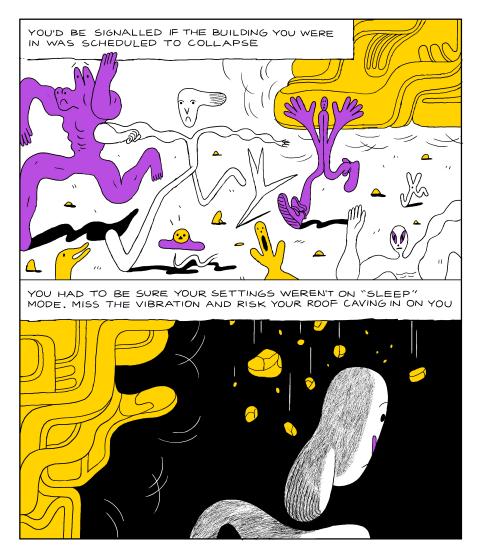


YOU'D FIND YOURSELF TRAPPED IN A CUL-DE-SAC WITH NO VISIBLE EXIT FOR DAYS... SOMETIMES MONTHS



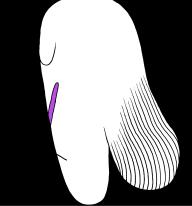
IT WAS THE SAME WITH BUILDINGS. THE HALLWAY YOU WERE WALKING IN WOULD COME TO AN ABRUPT END. A DOOR THAT PREVIOUSLY LED TO A PUBLIC WASHROOM WOULD SUDDENLY OPEN TO A SWIMMING POOL, OR TAPAS RESTAURANT, OR YOUR PARENTS' BEDROOM





OR BEING SUCKED INTO OBLIVION ALONGSIDE YOUR LIVING ROOM FLOOR

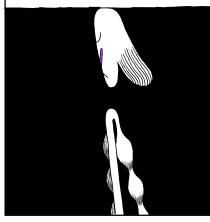




TRANSFORMATIONS TO YOUR BODY WOULD OCCUR AT A SIMILAR FREQUENCY



THE UPDATES OCCURRED WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING, WITH NO ADVANCE WARNING





YOU'D GET SOME PRETTY MESSED UP DREAMS

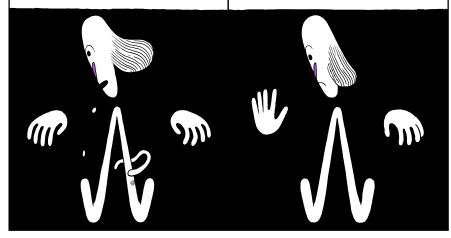
THE CHANGES WERE UNPREDICTABLE. YOU'D WAKE UP WITH A NEW NECK, OR AN EXTRA RIB. NO ARMS

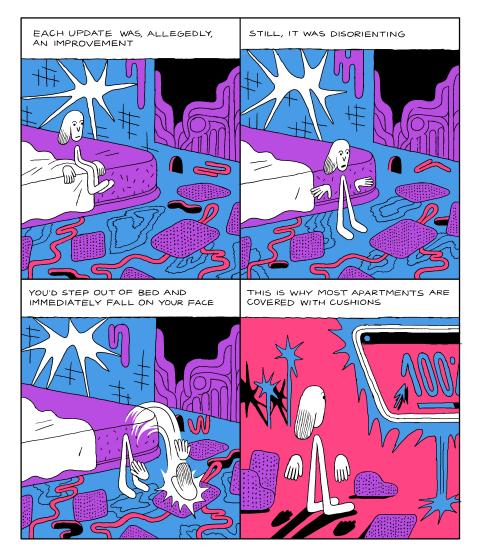


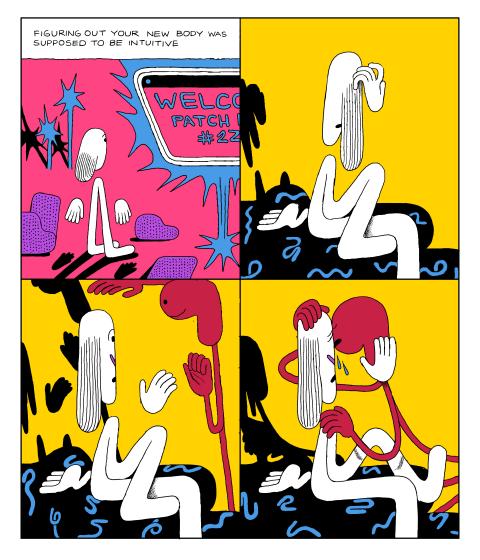


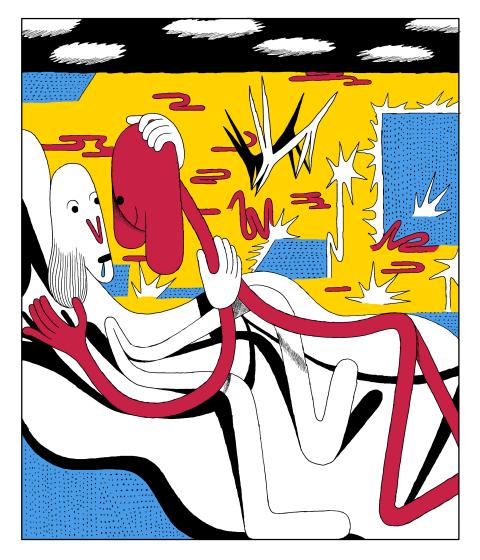
FIVE LEGS. TWELVE. AN INCH TALLER. A FOOT SHORTER. WITH A TAIL

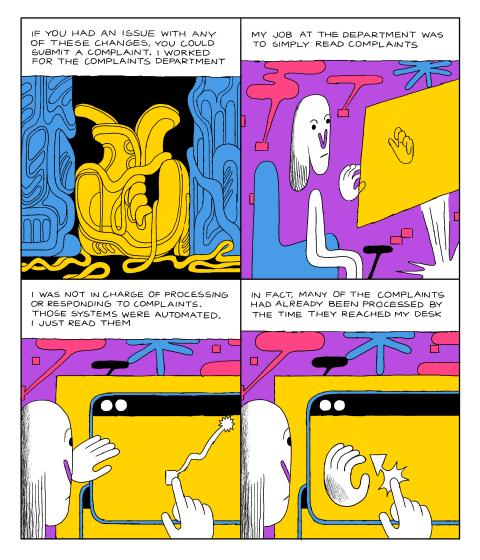
FACIAL HAIR, A POPPED PIMPLE. DARK CIRCLES UNDER YOUR EYES





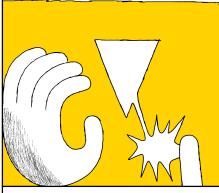




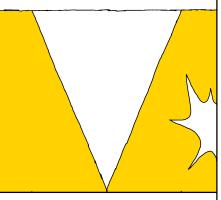


THE AUTOMATED SYSTEM CAME UNDER FIRE A FEW YEARS BACK FOR BEING TOO OPAQUE, MY JOB WAS CREATED IN RESPONSE TO THOSE CRITICISMS, AS PART OF AN ACCOUNTABILITY EFFORT

EVEN WHEN THEIR COMPLAINTS WERE LEFT UNADDRESSED, PEOPLE FELT MORE COMFORTABLE KNOWING THERE WAS AT LEAST A PERSON ON THE OTHER END READING WHAT THEY HAD TO SAY



I WAS NEVER TOLD WHEN OR IF A COMPLAINT WAS RESOLVED



THE COMPLAINTS WERE RANDOMIZED AND ANONYMIZED BEFORE THEY WERE GIVEN TO ME

