

*The natural order is upset in ways that I never could have imagined.*



EXCUSE ME, WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?

I DON'T KNOW. THERE'S A LADY YELLING OUT FRONT OF THE BAKERY.

*I am not sure if you would recognize me anymore, my dear.*

...WE TAKE A STAND AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT AND THE SPECULATORS THAT ARE STARVING THE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH!

THEY SEND OUR MEN AWAY TO DIE,

THEY AUCTION OFF OUR LIVELIHOOD,

AND THEY SECURE FOR US INTERMINABLE DAYS OF HUNGER AND PRIVATION.

*I am not sure that I recognize myself.*