

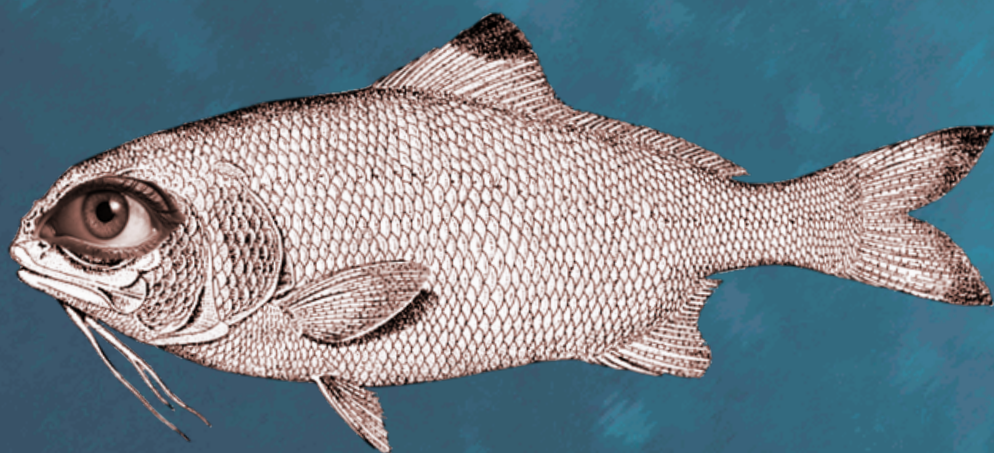
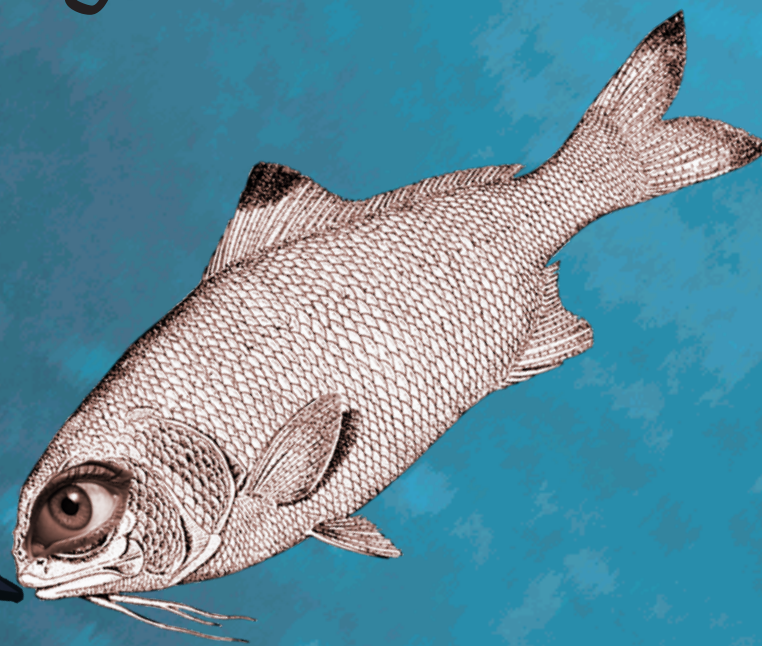
There are these two young fish  
swimming along  
and they happen to meet an older fish  
swimming the other way...



MORNING, BOYS.  
HOW'S THE WATER?

And the two young fish swim  
on for a bit,  
and then eventually one of them  
looks over at the other  
and goes,

WHAT THE HELL  
IS WATER?



— David Foster Wallace, *This is Water*