



**As Litt Major Gregor Samsa awoke from unsettling dreams one morning, he found himself transformed in his bed into a monstrous vermin. He lay on his hard armorlike back and when he raised his head a little he saw his vaulted brown belly divided into sections by stiff arches from whose height the coverlet had already slipped and was about to slide off completely. His many legs, which were pathetically thin compared to the rest of his bulk, flickered helplessly before his eyes.**

**“What has happened to me?” he thought. It was no dream.\***

**“I might as well go to the Bash,” Gregor decided, “where people like me for who I am inside and don’t care about appearances.”**

**Follow Gregor’s example and come to the really really big  
LITT/LANG BASH**

**Friday, April 23, 2010, 4:30-6pm in the TRLC**

**\*Any undesirable transformations affecting students between now and April 23 will be reversed at the BASH by the 2010 Substitute Flyer Committee.**