

By Sean Jackson

ORTURE HAS COME FAR. I have heard of a Gray Room where a solitary prisoner awakes at 8:45 every day and drinks finely ground coffee with cream and sugar. He eats eggs and toast with orange marmalade. He goes to work in a clean office where he types documents for four hours. He cannot understand the documents. He stops to eat a ham sandwich. He watches sitcoms all afternoon. He eats a hearty dinner of beef or chicken.

The interrogator comes and asks him a question. He will be given freedom when he gives the answer.