

GUIDELINES FOR SUBMITTING COPY

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- Headline for print.** Approx 10-20 words to fit over two lines.
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- Body text.** A maximum of approx. 2000 words without figures/tables.
- A square-shaped figure or table, one column wide will replace approx. 250 words.
- Please supply figures with captions and any source details. Supply as JPG/TIF/EPS/AI/PDF formats.
- Acknowledgements and references should be given to be included after the main text.
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ADVERTISING FEATURE
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His grey eyes shone and twinkled, and his usually pale face was flushed and animated

The fire burned brightly, and the soft radiance of the incandescent lights in the lilies of silver caught the bubbles that flashed and passed in our glasses. Our chairs, being his patents, embraced and caressed us rather than submitted to be sat upon, and there was that luxurious after-dinner atmosphere when thought roams gracefully free of the trammels of precision. And he put it to us in this way—marking the points with a lean forefinger—as we sat and lazily admired his earnestness over this new paradox (as we thought it:) and his fecundity.

Neither has a mathematical plane

‘It may seem odd to you, but it was two days before I could follow up the new-found clue in what was manifestly the proper way. I felt a peculiar shrinking from those pallid bodies. They were just the half-bleached colour of the worms and things one sees preserved in spirit in a zoological museum. And they were filthily cold to the touch. Probably my shrinking was largely due to the sympathetic influence of the Eloi, whose disgust of the Morlocks I now began to appreciate. The next night I did not sleep well. Probably my health was a little disordered. I was oppressed with perplexity and doubt. Once or twice I had a feeling of intense fear for which I could perceive no definite reason. I remember creeping noiselessly into the great hall where the little people were sleeping in the moonlight—that night Weena was among them—and feeling reassured by their presence. It occurred to me even then, that in the course of a few days the moon must pass through its last quarter, and the nights grow dark, when the appearances of these unpleasant creatures from below, these whitened Lemurs; this new vermin that had replaced the old, might

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Very simple was my explanation, and plausible enough—as most wrong theories are!

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Figure 1 | Some way down the central vista was a little table of white metal, laid with what seemed a meal. Presently the walls fell away from me, and I came to a large open space, and striking another match.

Weena. But next morning (Fig 1.) I perceived clearly enough that my curiosity regarding the Palace of Green Porcelain was a piece of self-deception, to enable me to shirk, by another day, an experience I dreaded. I resolved I would make the descent without further waste of time, and started out in the early morning towards a well near the ruins of granite and aluminium. ‘Little Weena ran with me. I think her opposition nerved me rather to proceed. I shook her off, perhaps a little roughly, and in another moment I was in the throat of the well.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We are grateful to H. G. Wells for sharing the results of his work with us.

- Wells, H.G. *et al.* Nature never appeals to intelligence until habit and instinct are useless. There is no intelligence where there is no need of change. *The Time Machine*. **70**, 254–280(1898).

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