



It was the best of times, it was
the worst of times, it was the age of
wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it
was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of
incredulity, it was the season of Light, it
was the season of Darkness, it was the
spring of hope, it was the winter of despair,
we had everything before us, we had
nothing before us, we were all going direct
to Heaven, we were all going direct the
other way - in short, the period was so far
like the present period, that some of its
noisiest authorities insisted on its being
received, for good or for evil, in the
superlative degree of comparison only.