Whose side are you on?
That would $b \in$ tellıng. $W \epsilon$ want information... Information...Information.....
For official purposes, єverything boils down to a number
I am not a number I am a person
Six of one, half a dozen of another
Tєll us what w $\epsilon$ want to know and this can be a very nice place Each sentence calls to mind a number -
A baker's dozen is a number of donuts worth havingAll of the fatal Christian moral transgressionsThe submerged trip of many thousands of leaguesThe total of heavy boots that pass the fairest princess on their way to workThe headcount when a company metts a crowdThe pips on a die less the faces in a pack
Group count of famous sightless rodentsAdd up the happiest cloud and the highest heavenThe shortest of twelve when at its heıght one winter out of four
What one timely suture can prevent
Maximum number of feline resurrections possible
Onє fortnight, w $\epsilon \in$ kends excepted
Group total after ousting the Roman Hades
A common negative altitud $\epsilon$ of the demis $\boldsymbol{d}$
All the many leaves of a dozen clover if one is lucky
It is similar to pie, squared, round $\epsilon$ d upInfinity turned two hundred and seventy degrees

us $\epsilon$ єach number as an ind $\epsilon x$ on its own sentence to get a letter, and all the Ietters spell out the final answer: "I have nothing to say"

