The year was 2081, and everybody was finally equal. They weren’t only equal before God and the law. They were equal every which way. Nobody was smarter than anybody else. Nobody was better looking than anybody else. Nobody was stronger or quicker than anybody else. It was the perfect Big Brother utopian society for all, except for one man, Harrison Bergeron.

“He strips flesh from bone and makes you laugh while he does it...”

The Charlotte Observer

“A great artist.”

The Cincinnati Enquirer