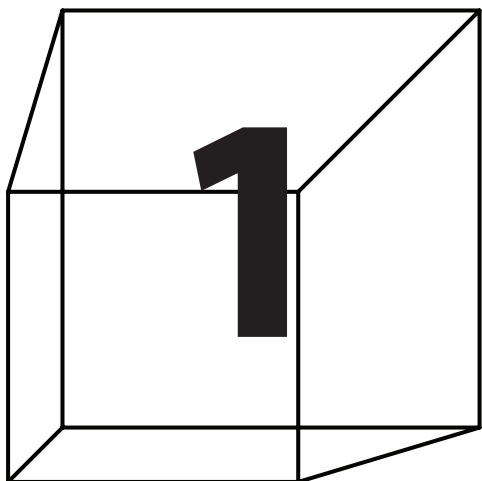
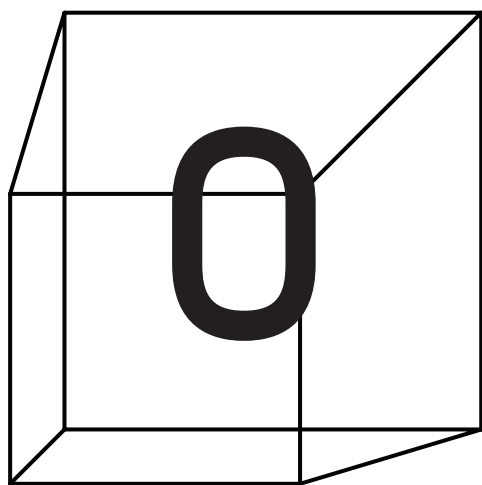




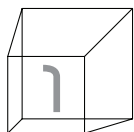
# The



# egend



# f the Bit

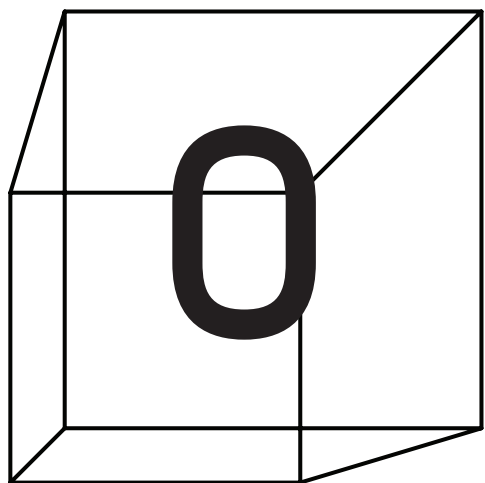


Starring **0** and **1** in a hair-raising tale of mystery and intrigue, **1/2** makes a cameo appearance for a stunning surprise ending. You'll be riveted as the bits change their lives and learn their value.

Produced with Adobe InDesign CS3  
Text in Planet Estyle 24pt and 72pt  
**0, 1** and **1/2** in Adobe Myriad Pro Black  
EPS Line art by James J Lemon

The Legend of the Little Gray Bit  
is dedicated to my hardworking friends in the  
software development world.

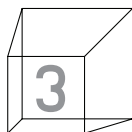
Copyright © 2002-2008 James J Lemon Graphics

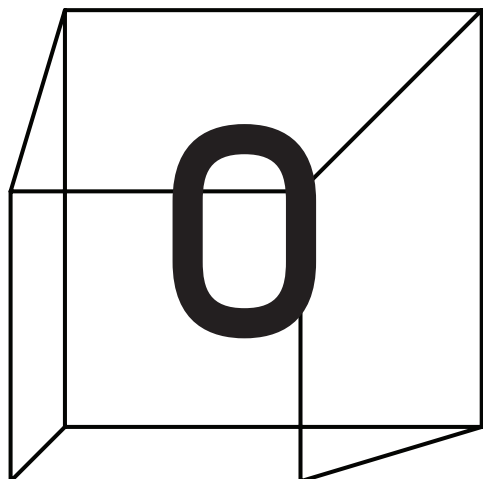


nce upon  
a time, there  
was a "bit".

A little dab of silicon.

At first, it was an Obscure and well-hidden bit that only applied under certain Obscure and well-hidden conditions. It was known to only an Obscure and well-hidden group.

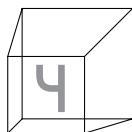




therwise  
specifically to  
be ignored, this  
bit.

Always, traditionally, officially

ignored.

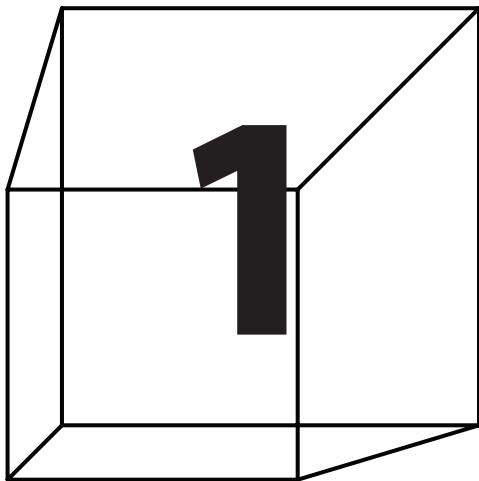




Nobody paid any attention to the bit.  
The bit would shout, and there would be

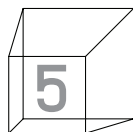
**no echo.**

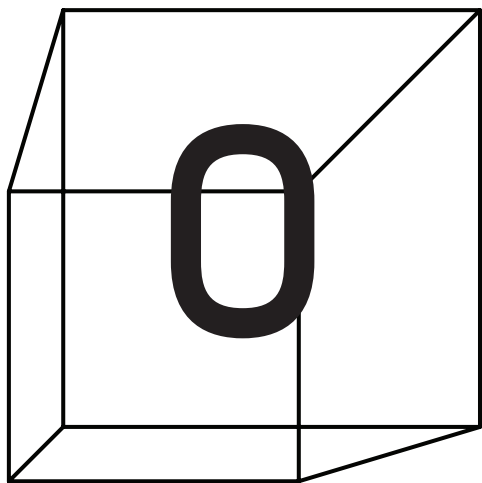
The bit could be zero or the bit could be One. The bit could be clear or the bit could be set. It was not associated in any way with any other bits.



**t was a**

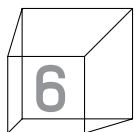
**loner.**





r, so we  
thought.

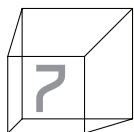
One day, the bit was set.

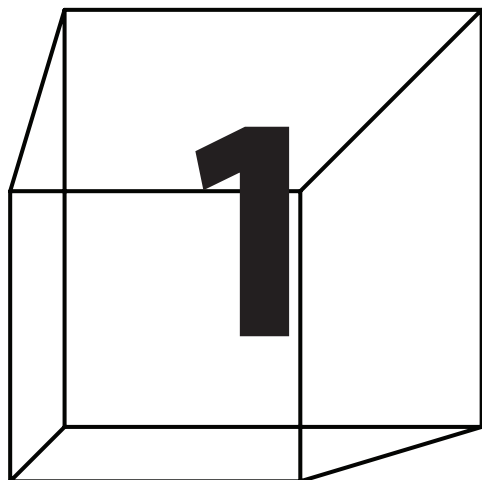




Then  t  
happened

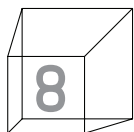
and continued to happen.





It had been  
set  
many times be-  
fore

but no one had noticed.





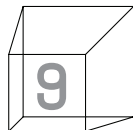


At the same time one of the neighboring bits changed to a very unexpected value, and there was a massive fire.

(specifically, a core dump).

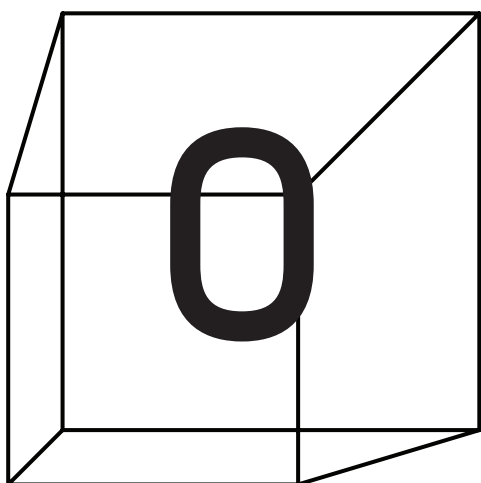
**Suddenly, the bit's cover was blown!**

Now, everyone would be looking at the bit!



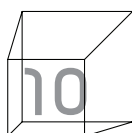


Alas, it's true, there is little meaning in the bit.  
It's a flag saying, more or less,



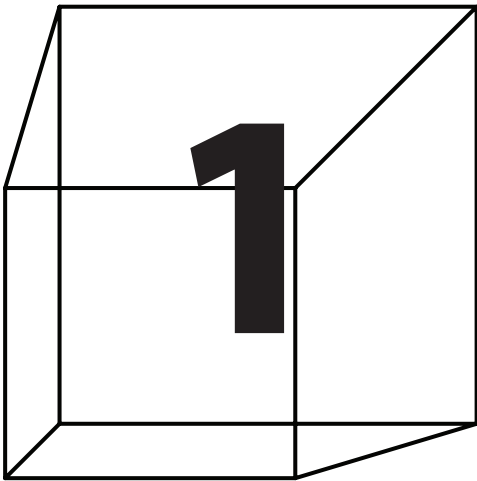
"One or more of many things has failed for whatever reason or at least I think so, or at least I might be in some sort of

trouble."



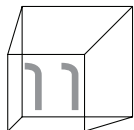


It's a gray bit, which says... "Any  
Other thing I tell  
you now, might

be a  ie!"

A little devil on your left shoulder, a grain of salt,  
a gray cloud...

Use **your** judgment!



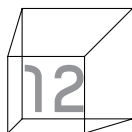


**no one** could figure out  
what the bit was telling them.

Sometimes it could safely be ignored. We immediately began to seek the value of the bit. The bit became a legend and so we forever call it

"the  **legend** bit."

We erected a little shrine to the bit where we provide small gray offerings in the vain hope that the bit will not be set and remain forever clear.





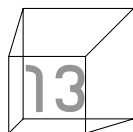
# Then we discovered...

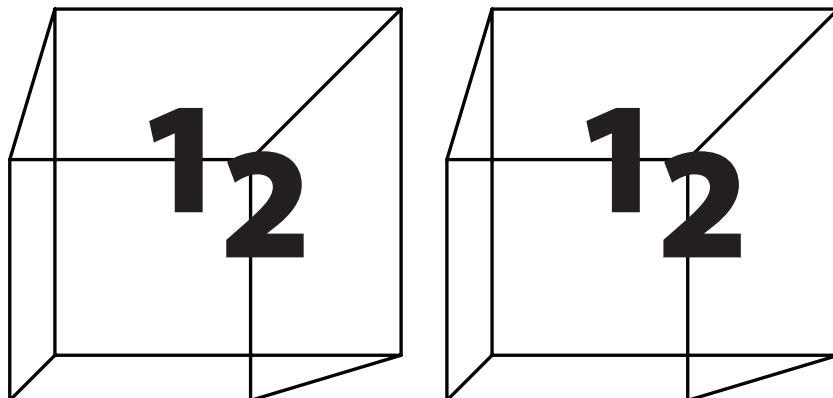
...there are indeed,

## 2 $\omega$ 0 bits.

## Not One but

## 2 $\omega$ 0!





? But that's another story.

Goodnight, little

