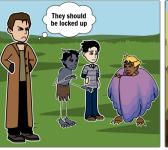
Joseph lives on a farm outside the big city.

He always hated mutants, being able to run around free without consequences.

Joseph is a mutant himself, with the power to tell whether or not someone or something was a mutant.







"I lived, in fact, on the most prosperous farm in a prospering district." (Wyndham pg. 8) "Sometimes there would be some stalks of corn, or some vegetables, that my father produced and cast on the kitchen table in anger and shame" (Wyndham pg. 7)

"It was because my father was a careful and pious man with a keen eye for an Offence" (Wyndham pg.7)

Joseph will do what is needed to rid the world of mutants, including himself.

He has even gone as far, as to get rid of living beings, but he will never killed human like mutants. Joseph hates mutants so much he turned in his own son in, because he was a mutant.







"Altogether there had been thirty-five field-burnings in the district." (Wyndham pg. 34) "Then it had been a little hairless calf that stood waiting, blinking stupidly at the knife in my father's hand; this time it was a little girl, Sophie, standing barefooted and trying uselessly to hide the whole long row of toes that everyone could see on each hoot." (Wyndham mg.10)

"I caught my father's expression just as it was turning from amazement to anger. Alarmed, but uncomprehending, I watched his mouth tighten, his jaw come forward, his brows press together over his still incredulous eves."

Joseph was tired of mutants running around and took matters into his own hands.

Once Joseph removes all the mutants, he plans to turn himself in and live the rest of his days in jail.

With the same mutants he imprisoned. But until there are no mutants roaming the streets, Joseph will be out hunting every last one down.







"My father followed, picking up a whip from the table as he came." (Wyndham pg. 20)

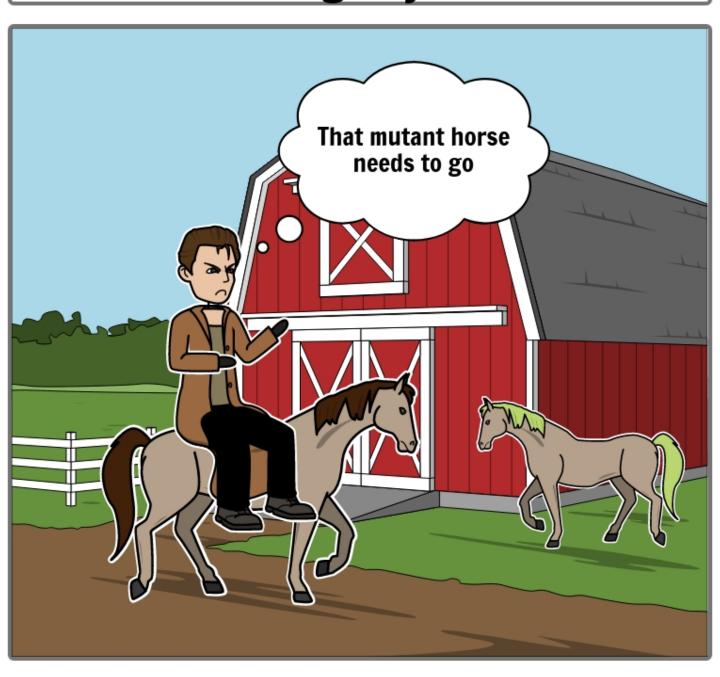
"The shaft took my father in the left of his chest."
(Wyndham pg. 76)

"He jerked, and fell back on Sheba's hindquarters. Then he slithered off sideways" (Wyndham pg. 76)

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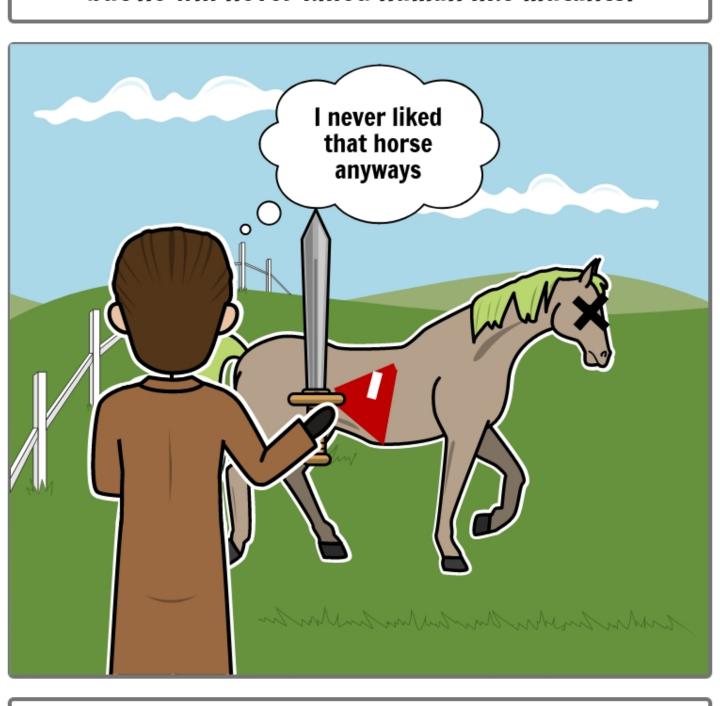
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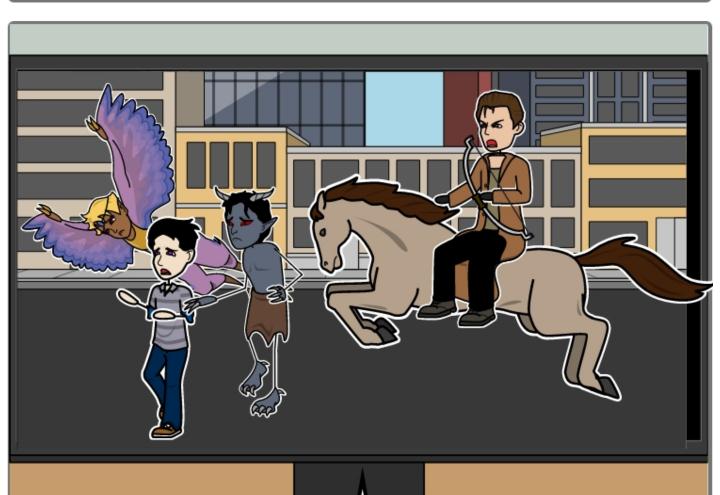
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A random civilian is on a rampage, going after mutants.

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