

It was a dark and stormy night

Last night was the fiercest weather that I have seen in Iceland. The rain was strong and steady but the wind raged across the countryside or so I observed from the comfort of my room overlooking Kirkjufell. With no possibility of seeing the lights I decided to begin to organize myself for my return and to read some lengthy articles. One of which that I found most interesting was [this](#) story about a 19 year old mapping the fluid lines of jihadis in North Africa and south west Asia. It's a fascinating story of the convergence of intellectual curiosity and technology.

Source: <https://www.idonthaveacoolname.com/2015/11/02/it-was-a-dark-and-stormy-night/>