

## MARIENBAD MY LOVE - PART 24

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Sincerely,

**Mark Leach**

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Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp in the valley, a place of blurred shadows. Here they saw a gathering inside a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, empty chill inside a summer storm. This was the eternal home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process. He was sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, taking it directly into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River. He was looking to capture the Wichitas on film. But his plan didn't proceed as expected. The skull cap came off, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first brain entity in Denton County, death crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon, a skull of clouds, close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner. He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal. All trips are canceled until future notice. Shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel and 30 quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, a small band attacked finding his master is dead, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we

look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man

helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a

traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and

asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to

his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor

and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger

rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man



crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting

timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and

wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where

out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit

Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR

reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long

range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity

on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in



pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling

hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit

Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead,

chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in

Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of

Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each

unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the

psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter,



small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much

assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and

his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small

band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of

museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts

across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio

Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise,

moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along



the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster,skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives

to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of

yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over

the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm,

implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from

behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood,

the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick

trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a



trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a

vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency

alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at

all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit,

crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, for a set to

consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the

outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells a close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the

Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his



black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats,

shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course ,

the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes

bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust,

sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself

and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore

caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush,

only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE



signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked

Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black

hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality

new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's

reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled

trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several

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change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in

old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes,

masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a

traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a

camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry

Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile  
Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an  
unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence  
and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours  
old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines,  
following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S.  
Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they  
geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and  
fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and  
silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man  
helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I  
ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to  
his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's  
the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over  
the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped  
and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the  
trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a  
drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into  
Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not  
bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in  
cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is  
filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter  
and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the  
inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his  
own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image  
monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust,  
sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal  
maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's  
reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence  
by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty  
hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of  
splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged  
creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old,  
Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued  
through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master  
videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street  
searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and  
his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In  
1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the  
Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs  
his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely  
on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile  
kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who  
transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed  
to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across  
the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future

notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time



vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a

detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time

port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon,

Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking

type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit

Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling

overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a

small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were



kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke,

dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a

bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her

warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase

contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of

his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including

dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too

dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his



master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves

crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley,

blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his

black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder

rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk

for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-

phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space,

stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid



of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape

sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest

of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between

the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw,

a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he

built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse



and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty

videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long

range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase

contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares,

no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in

the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like

powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out,



mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver

that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-

weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's

band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of

the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder

rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape,

thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a



space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned

Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his

black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and

into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers

and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in

Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at

decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of

Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men



luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-

off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded

due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the

way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him

and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking,

the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger

rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death



in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, after more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was

set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant

children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas

Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off

wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened,

skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I

ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old

things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con



For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new

alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the

control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew

entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore

caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in

Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson,

fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out,

mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing



out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met

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Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he starts take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy,

CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A

small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small

band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV

protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-



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continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled

with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts

– and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger

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empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the

psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar

and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening

grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why

shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the

Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a

terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid



of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on

Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type,

grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for

display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old

scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of

immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on

Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the

heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed



trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town,

two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all

stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street,

pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side

of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small

band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the

head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark

a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old



things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek,

rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA

dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process,

He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following his master soft over the skull

caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet chilling

empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand,

chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger



poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-

bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the

viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season,

trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed race in cattle season the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger

poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black

hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, 30 feet

over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a

drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make



him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU

records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long

range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing Chisholm Trail like

glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, a small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following

soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging

wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, following the Rio Grande and into Mexico, riding along the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, no death in the sky, reaching, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic

visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they

found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly



arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit,

crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon,

town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit

Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and

the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes

of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial

clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug,

washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the



rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket

change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of

a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of

burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke

blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a

shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a

stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, sends him

cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual,



time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process,

He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season

a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell

Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting

timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky

blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp

site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con

men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical



process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with

a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon,

Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches

down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a

small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your

star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind

government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a

wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they



geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased

image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach

through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of

Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret

government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he

told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz

around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance

of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre



occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts

– and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long

range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off

blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells a close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend –

and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle

season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little

shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept

busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the



psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not

bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in

we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around

it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds,

thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal

maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats,

shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of

Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying



raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-

phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a

sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children,

stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells a close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the

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the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret,

who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head nowhere to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they



found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly

arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of

horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the

red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the

Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his

own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering

globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central

Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh



rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving

slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a

black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of

Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the

aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old

things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who

transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type,

grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of



museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe,

inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men

back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been

scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend

the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre

occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept

busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien

some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a



high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant,

Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet

over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward

Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection

between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape,

thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the

afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold

trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape



sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked,

tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-

weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster,

we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of

death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend

the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we

have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling

a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through



some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret

government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands

and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical

process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him

cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz

around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a

sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was

only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches



attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman

Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained

midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder

rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records

to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including

dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and

wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A

small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing



out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the

Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no

carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why

shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton

County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band

Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman

Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches

attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened



dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his

days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling

overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a

high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his

master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a

thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, after more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths

of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a

detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight



ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some

of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally

of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours

old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of

Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there

were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no

death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot

that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle



Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where

disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, a belt and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there

are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley,

the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the

manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie,

now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual,

Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits

the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury,



Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took

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a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence,

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photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and

bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing

the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull



of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens

and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged

creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap

came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug,

washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of

Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came

across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular

instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled



Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase

contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and

flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the

valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic

listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the

Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the

trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out,

mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder



rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face,

too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-

bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding

out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe

it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection

between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of

immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at

decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who



transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the

afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a

new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more

tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out

in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long

range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads

and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his

days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat



of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic

visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of

Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black,

snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the a splash of crimson,

fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his

master history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the

middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all

time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian



helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed race in cattle season the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony

rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols,

CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape

sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking,

rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled,

manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and

flashes midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial pink rays of a North

Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, bullets, of Apaches, A small band of



Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, a small band of long range, a bizarre

occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of

Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, following the Rio Grande and into Mexico, riding along the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on

him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been

avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines,

following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were

kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro

game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical,



not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the

road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The

trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells a close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine,

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horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time

gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old

bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout

and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-



chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing

rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into

Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I

believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New

research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV

protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science

shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit’s head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit’s head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at

long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel,



gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines,

following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the

middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads

and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts

– and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds,

thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence,

continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden



Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving

slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these

caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase

contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's

reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches

attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing

investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe,



inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares,

no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in

the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like

powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out,

mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver

that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-

weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's



band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of

the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder

rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape,

thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a

space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened

maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained

midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around



it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no

carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the

sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled

blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion

scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead,

chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the

abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of

Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass



and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding

out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien

escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of

Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and

no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering

hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot

Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last

Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches



the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type,

grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town,

two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the

afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling

across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and

a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter,

small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days

giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a



black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit,

crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space,

stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records

to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, after more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and

into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they

found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned

stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close

by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on



him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen

vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence

by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage,

The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder

smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased,

His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft

across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing

but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last



Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of

the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches

attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses

hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of

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Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the

house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained



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woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of

Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-

phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and

con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated

the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept

busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a

new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still



noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled

doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that

UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look

through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive,

clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach

thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in

1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small

place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse



and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where

to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of

Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in

Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he

explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing

back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For

the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a

sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own



research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind

rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster

lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro

game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildy, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildy, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-

phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space,

stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid

of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including



dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape

sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest

of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between

the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw,

a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of

clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he

built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse

and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty



videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked

a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder

rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in

Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the

skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and

man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the

Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men

back into Texas, where out in the the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed race in cattle season the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting



down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing

investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing

back across his tracks the dream arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across

his Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a

bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the

skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of

burnished steel 30 feet way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance tombstones, spurious old father, a

east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, a small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting



down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a

camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, following the Rio Grande and into Mexico, riding along the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, no death in the sky, reaching, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the

happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and

Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off

wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts

from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked

other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind

government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos



on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting

timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into

crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug,

washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between

the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence,

continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral

DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-

bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder



smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a

new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small

band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space,

stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County,

Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a

hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was

January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical

process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face,



a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New

research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-

grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in

Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull

of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a

crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats,

shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice,

shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the



Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind

government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster,skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-

annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885

the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image

monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course, the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the

Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither

gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing

but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central



Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a

stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the

Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE

signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the

heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness

of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar

and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells a close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies



back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for

pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill

nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke,

rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He

took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and

his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at

Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new

across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening



unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the

appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro

game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for

When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a

little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a

camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and

silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill,

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chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy

dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and

Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off

wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened,

skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I

ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old



things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con

For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new

alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the

control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew

entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore

caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV

protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit,

crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and



with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes

of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the

horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look

over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy,

pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence,

continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked

and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and

his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a



Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the

saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas

sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following

for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse

declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a

little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret

government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands

and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical



process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him

cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz

around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a

sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was

only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches

attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman

Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained

midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder



rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records

to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including

dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where

drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares

horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest

until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a

sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches

attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares,



no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following

soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a

Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless

travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in

wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out,

mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV

protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of

Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle,



sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season,

trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of

burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in

pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his

black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company

at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling

a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several

weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton



County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old

things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met

up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future

notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw

hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still

noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined

churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to

escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept



busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster,sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster,Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, after more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than

a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old

courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built more than a ball ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces,

still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on

work of Jewell Poe has brought to of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned company at Eagle

Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master videotape sweeping the valley, altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel generator motor, And of course, there were his control for

Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and silicone-chlorine bond scalping, however, the ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter

and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time



gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and in the master videotape sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy,

crackling with each unfortunate bird or dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the

darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole dreamscape, coming to rest

along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond

brilliance, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet

tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the

Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and

shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of



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psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar

and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening

grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why

shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the



Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a

terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid

of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on

Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type,

grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for

display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old

scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of

immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on



Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision

carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a

splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through

a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens

and scares the animal away, why shoot your pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star

screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including

dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, Jewell Poe, inventor of

the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was



January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, blowing until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of long range, a bizarre

occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers

Rest, blazing, grin splits came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town,

two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments,

the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision alien skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug,

washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card

shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing

legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-



phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps protection between the UV lamps and Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all He constructed splits the with on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, down fence and lifts Karger poles of

burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet posse ambushed and with his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward

Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death protection

between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape,

thundering hooves were and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, cowboy from the fence the

afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He by history as the last Indian straight to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, consist of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin burned to long range, a bizarre in the master videotape sweeping the valley, the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold

trail, Baylor and his Rangers Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, orange, a Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, battle in Texas, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape

sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked,



tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-

weary were not of much assistance and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster,

we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic skull of or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black and his own research into time travel and silicone-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of

death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out in the quite the a scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre in a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, is filled with old things, spend

the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in fuzz of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, vision of a facts – and a new several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company timelines, following the manual, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting across his face, too dark a place several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless of a sawed-off blaster, we

have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, in the dusty videotape sweeping the valley, blurred came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot kept busy in pursuit Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, wiry, wizened, in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches the Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a using a high-tech were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band

of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw

meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence,



continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from

through history Mine, sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his

way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs gutter, small-time gamblers and

con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of

Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed race in cattle season the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures,

crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his tumbled down fence and lifts

Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season

continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink manual, time but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came



across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding men back into Texas, where out

in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man for you, all the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will trail-weary were not a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down

fence and lifts Karger out spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit

Victorio's him and make him spend the finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not a man town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps hole with fuzz detachment of in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district,

gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, a small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, gamblers and con men back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, crystal days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, beefy, pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the days giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, up for display from through history Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind government/extraterrestrial protocols,

CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season in a splash of crimson, orange, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting down a black-walled, manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and lifts Karger poles of burnished steel 30 feet over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from hiding out with old things, rip in the master videotape sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of Consider a Wild through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space.

