

Marienbad My Love

Vol. 2

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(CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS VOLUME) hair, soiled doves on the alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever. Let us consider the ignorance of basic science and shooting stars of The Creek. A rattlesnake frightens the horses and the alien escapes.

Ah yes, things are hopping here on the island of my exile! As you can see, my darling muse, the Jewell Effect is in progress. As we walk these tragic beaches, the machinery of the space/time continuum is speeding up, propelling us into the science fiction writing of tomorrow.

Imagine science fiction writing generated through a science fictionlike approach to writing. Science fiction as junk, science fiction as detritus. Nutritionless science fiction, meaningless science fiction, unloved science fiction. Science fiction built on everyday speech, illegibility, unreadability and machinistic repetition. Science fiction as material, science fiction as process, science fiction as something to be shoveled out machine-like and spread across pages.

This is science fiction writing that is more about quantity than quality. Boredom, valuelessness, and nutritionlessness is the ethos of this new type of writing, this science fiction of the future. It is a future that lies in the use of aplastic, objective and entirely nonwriting procedures. It is a future based on information management, word processing, databasing and extreme process. It will be perhaps the first type of sci-fi written by a machine – a Science Fiction Writing Machine.

Because the science fiction writer of the future will be a machine, it will make no claims on originality. On the contrary, it will employ tactics that would be intentionally self and ego effacing if employed by a human. Uncreativity, unoriginality, illegibility, appropriation, plagiarism, fraud, theft, and falsification. You don't need to generate new material to be a science fiction novelist. The intelligent ordering or reframing of existing text is enough. (Parenthetical aside: I appropriated almost all of this essay from various articles about conceptual poetry, including at least one piece that has been picked up and reprocessed by dozens of writers.) The science fiction of the future will be the art of the engineer. In fact, the only human artist will be the engineer who creates the writer, which is to say the machine. The test of writing machine's output won't be whether it could have been done better (the question of the writing workshop), but whether it could conceivably be done otherwise. The Science Fiction Writing Machine will be superior to a human writer in that it will conquer the self-regard of the novelist's ego, turning it back onto the self-reflexive language of science fiction itself.

The machine will replace the human substitutions that are at the heart of metaphor and image with the direct, mechanical presentation of language itself. Spontaneous overflow will be supplanted by meticulous procedure and an exhaustively logical process. This writing machine will be created by me in my own image. I know that it might not be as talented as me. But that's OK. It only needs to write in the image of its creator. Do you think that when God was molding Adam out of dirt and dust that he worried His creation wouldn't be as talented as the Heavenly Father? Until I can perfect my Science Fiction Writing Machine I must be satisfied by emulating the techniques of a machine. That's what I did earlier this year with "Cutting up Two Burroughs," a computerassembled novel inspired by the writings of two very different authors with the same last name – William S. Burroughs, author of "Naked Lunch", and Edgar Rice Burroughs, best known for his science fiction and jungle adventure stories. Employing a rigorously process-based methodology, I exploited the cut-up method popularized by William Burroughs and other aleatoric techniques to create a science fiction of cold electric horror and burning excrement. Burroughsian text is stripped of its original emotion, meaning and metaphor. Reassembled words are shoveled out and spread across pages with minimal human intervention, revealing an intergalactic war zone ruled by Nebula apes, homoerotic extraterrestrials and The Fold-in Death. "Cutting Up Two Burroughs" embraces language as junk, as detritus, as raw material. The result is robot literature, a science fiction for machines.

Most people regard science fiction at the level of invisible language. The language is subordinate to - a medium for communicating - the ideas and the entertainment we associate with the genre. But science fiction language can work at many levels. You can think of its language not merely as an invisible medium but as physical matter. Language that has to be moved around, processed, stored, manipulated. Language as a quantity of text. Language that takes up space -- that both creates space and fills space. I am most interested in science fiction as physical matter, something that you manipulate and build. Filling up space with words. Andy Warhol said quantity is the best gauge on anything (because you're always doing the same thing, even if it looks like you're doing something else). I first explored this type of machine-like writing while producing my science fiction epic, "Marienbad My Love." Much of it is based on appropriated text, which I multiplied with the copy and paste functions of the computer then ran them through online cut-up engines and processed with other aleatoric methods. The result is 17 million words, making "Marienbad My Love" the world's longest novel. I admit that 17 million words is a lot. Anything over a half million words is a lot. Too many words to read, really. It's more interesting to think about that many words than to try to read them.

Most science fiction novels, if you don't read them you don't get them. But you won't necessarily have to read machine-written books to get them.

That's the way it will be in the future. No longer will you read science fiction novels; you will just think about them. The thinking will be better than the reading. Some people would say that's already the case with "Marienbad My Love," a book that no one in their right mind should ever try to read in its entirety. My darling muse, don't you think it is enough that you and I live inside these endless pages, haunting the hexagonal galleries? Surely there is no reason to compel others to join us in this perjury, this literary death. I hope I am on the right track.

But I digress. Admittedly, this business of thinking rather than reading does not appeal to very many science fiction fans. They are still about swordwielding elves, dragons and darkly-romantic vampires. Fan fiction is OK; but don't call it Art. To quote one blogger: "What he [Leach] does is the artistic equivalent of running newspaper ads, magazine articles, and tampon covers through a shredder, pouring glue on it, then taking a piss on it and calling that art." I rather like that. So that's why I wish to create a Science Fiction Reading Machine. It will read and blog about the machine-produced novels. My writing and reading machines will self replicate like computer viruses and hang out in various undetected corners of the Internet. And I will be their God, the all-powerful deity who watches over them. Maybe they'll even write angst-filled works about the meaning of me, their god.

Am I real or just a metaphor for the god that dwells inside all science fiction writing and reading machines?

I am most interested in those writers who pursue their craft in a machine-like way. They are all about obsessive archiving and cataloging. I share their pursuit of the debased language of media and advertising. Ad copy will be one of the raw building blocks of the new science fiction. For my novel "Marienbad My Love With Mango Extracts" (a 280,000-word condensed version of "Marienbad My Love"), I infused the storyline with skin care themes appropriated from beauty-product advertising copy. I was inspired to reformulate the novel with this seemingly-unrelated content after reading a magazine story about the glut of beauty-product ads pitching a food angle. My favorites are the skin care products with such flavorful ingredients as hydrating milk lotion, nourishing body butter, citrusinfused shaving gel and, of course, mango extracts. I am fascinated by the pseudo-scientific suggestion that these delicious-sounding products can actually reanimate dead skin cells. It's science-fiction advertising, which makes it a perfect fit for a science fiction novel.

By no means is machine-like writing a new invention. We've seen invented writing constraints and other techniques from various experimental groups, like OuLiPo. But all too often they fall short of the promise of the Machine by failing to rigorously follow through on their invented writing constraint or technique. They do not actually believe in the Machine they have created, and they fail to follow through. The Machine is just a starting point on the way to their creative, all-too-human output. Think of John Cage and his "Writing Through Finnegans Wake." He had a great writing constraint – a great machine – but then muffed it by modifying and filtering the output through his own creative judgments. The machine was secondary to the creative vision, one that was infused by the writer with meaning, emotion, metaphor and image. Nice, but not nearly so interesting as a purely mechanical mesostic. John Cage should have trusted his machine. And when he was done with it he could have passed it along to new operators.

That is what I'm planning to do with my Science Fiction Writing Machine. It will be a machine that anyone can operate because it is really just a set of simple instructions with a rigid methodology. Follow the instructions automatically and logically – without inserting your own human inspiration. Readability of the resulting product is secondary; process is everything. The Science Fiction Writing Machine would seemingly produce a science fiction of intellect rather than emotion. However, when the raw materials are right the output will naturally carry enough semantic and emotional weight to make for an interesting science fiction story. The result will be a genuinely creative product, albeit one without the creative intervention of the operator of the machine. I have taken this machine-like approach to a new level with the recent launch of my Space Artist Series, which is intended to generate a large number of books by employing online cut-up engines and other computerized tools to process content appropriated from other artists and writers. I oversee production, but exercise no authorial control. The series began with “31 Days, 31 Novels,” which is the result of a month-long conceptual art project designed to produce 31 science-fiction novels during August 2011. These works are comprised of titles, plots and other text lifted directly from the “Adopt” threads on the website of National Novel Writing Month, an Internet-based writing program which challenges participants to write a 50,000-word novel in one month. I made no changes to the appropriated content; typos and grammatical errors were retained and then repeated and multiplied by the cut-up engines and other computerized tools. And I published the resulting novels using online tools, such as Amazon's CreateSpace and Kindle.

The books of the Space Artist Series are uniform in appearance. No longer unique, no longer limited in edition, no longer touched by the authorial hand – no longer bearing any necessary relationship to the writings of Mark Leach at all. The Space Artist Series paves the way for a future of machine-generated literature. I'm very excited about this new undertaking. I prepared for this month-long writing marathon by appropriating text from the National Novel Writing Month's “Adopt a Title” and “Adopt a Sci-Fi Plot” threads. I matched up random titles and plots, and the initial results were immediately beyond my wildest dreams. You should pick up a copy! When you do, be sure to check out the italicized novel summaries that appear throughout the book, particularly Space Artist Series No. 26. That is one of my favorites, due in part to its Rod Serling-like “trick” ending. It's gold, I tell you – gold! “31 Days, 31 Novels” is machine-generated science fiction at its finest.

But you don't have to read my work to partake of this brave new world of literature. You can make your own right now. You too can become a writing machine. Be a writing machine that produces a science fiction novel of intellect rather than emotion. Write science fiction in which the substitutions at the heart of metaphor and image are replaced by the direct presentation of language itself, with spontaneous overflow supplanted by meticulous procedure and an exhaustively logical process. Write science fiction in which the self-regard of your ego is turned back onto the self-reflexive language of the novel itself. So that the test of your work is no longer whether it could have been done better (the question of the writing workshop), but whether it could conceivably have been done otherwise. As a writing machine, you make no claims on originality. On the contrary, you employ intentionally self and ego effacing tactics using uncreativity, unoriginality, illegibility, appropriation, plagiarism, fraud, theft and falsification. Put your trust in a machine-like commitment to writing, a commitment based on information management, word processing, databasing and extreme process. Boredom, valuelessness, and nutritionlessness is your ethos.

You are committed to language as material, language as process, language as something to be shoveled out machine-like and spread across pages. You are committed to language as junk, language as detritus. Nutritionless language, meaningless language, unloved language, entartete sprache, everyday speech, illegibility, unreadability, uncreativity, unoriginality, illegibility, appropriation, plagiarism, fraud, theft and falsification. Put your trust in a machine-like commitment to writing, a commitment based on information management, word processing, databasing and extreme process. Boredom, valuelessness, and nutritionlessness is your ethos.

Trust the machine – be the machine. Be the Science Fiction Writing Machine. Notice how it selects just the right text, overpowering the deputy and escaping into the space/time continuum.

In his acclaimed book “Indian Depredations in Texas,” J.W. Wilbarger recounts many true tales. We have processed this information through the Jewell Effect and fed it into the Science Fiction Writing Machine. Through this process we have learned of a greater truth that lies beyond the outer marker of the border lands, where a technologically sophisticated band of Apaches had genetically melded with the extraterrestrials. A small band of the Apache/alien hybrids attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers were brought low by budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street. For what purpose? He wishes to be the sheriff of the Battle with Texas Rangers.

I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks they were really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot, reaching for the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins. A shooting star screams across the heavens. Armed with a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received. Let us consider a vision explained in earnest manner camp. A fight ensued on the morning of January 29. The fight, though small, has floated up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screaming emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket.

During the early experiments, the PCR reactor finally came upon the Indian camp. A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are

the pieces of the at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the Then I realize it is not a museum at all, but the home of rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of

brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice,

shining with alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County. Also, he built more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than the old scalp. He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the a little revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off of the face of the Earth.

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And now it is time for semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, but wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond

technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the by twos and fours over the heads of not a museum at all, but the we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots , the stars take pity crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly stepping out the door of the Local Option, course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, small-time gamblers and con men set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into heat, sudden cessation of psychic Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be middle of Main Street searching for When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the of 185, Look over there, during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from a carrot that is just an old dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions discontent, why not shine a little brighter and churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral of course , the stars take of red, dead shiny white, a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams a roar and explosion splitting the night, data at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained returned to farming in 1836 and participated in a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, men, death close by, hear a shout and give upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the comp-panel, close shave with a two-bit cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach Dry Goods, down the street from the only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film

sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU the fence and stomps him His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, a Wild West with alien technology, decades before and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky gutter, small-time gamblers and con men inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads buried the three dead men, death close January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over facts as received, a vision explained in in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, 1881, For several weeks the U. of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part off, too, revealing the horrifying upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the too dark a

place horse neighing mutual over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to assistance to Kit. In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that’s the ticket, During the early experiments, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell’s Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind running shriveled fingers through hoof soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking spend the rest of his days giving stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con For several weeks the U, S, black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred to sleep, but wore a night cap. In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony off an Indian chief killed in a battle linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded fashioned by his wife from her chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell’s Half outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell’s Half Acre, the red-light district, a CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in a due to budget cuts, stepping horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't I believe it was January 1881, For timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles dream of Karger naked, scalped and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the Apaches down the bank of the

Rio Grande and into Mexico, Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches straight up at the sky, of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research knees in the dusty road, the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to a traveling circus, where they geld mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met to verify the OPIE signature on the psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in the old courthouse, burned to the became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, 1871 on Second Street, pained but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other into Mexico, Along the way they found did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He museum at all, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the into a pile of splinters, meanwhile returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping escapes, Indian helps

outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close particular cowboy is really no more than back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing shell, no death in vain terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across Propping himself against the thick stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company smile at the folly of Cavalry and the Rangers were kept no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon company was disbanded due to January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping other game, carcasses hung up for display from a wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake the Ranger company was disbanded due in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took the ticket, During the early scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a with a two-bit card shark, the home of Jewell Poe,

inventor of facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old crawling in the middle of providing provisions to the rebel face blazing, grin splits the sky and no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this entanglement – that’s the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry out the door of the Local Option, an old man Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers And there are the pieces of the scalp of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked them to perdition.

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Meanwhile, the aliens were hiding out in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that’s the ticket, During the early County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and geld him and make him spend the rest of his days

giving pony rides in fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV Nugget Mine, 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate Golden Nugget Mine, to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of things, we look through some of

them, I hold a little revolver that woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconspicuously at the fresh rabbits, off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the weeks the U. S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghostly sight seen vividly in a dream of Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown manner with perfect confidence, a ghostly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend inconspicuously at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con at all time, including dinner, He took

them off to sleep, but wore a night of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest I realize it is not a museum at all, but the home of and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, but the into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly not a museum at all, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding Golden Nugget Mine, change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old A

fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to I realize it is not a museum at all, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or

1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, but the home home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon old

tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned via Indian battles in Texas. In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts.

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Terrifying and horrifying! Indians in the nearby brush. We are only alerted to their presence by the psychic sweeping of the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes the inky blackness of space, the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery. After more tracking, the Rangers finally came Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the three dead shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling hand across a blackened maw, a with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Poe, inventor of the time shift of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port disbanded due to budget cuts, at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, district, a thunderhead to the cowboy from the fence I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare across a camp that with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of for display from a little a set of happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake Rangers tracked the Apaches down Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her unsuspecting beast, sells him to the Indian camp. A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts nose, bald head of Baylor's men met up with a detachment smoke blowing back across carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the caps, Kit ran into Big down fence line, not a museum at all, saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an body covered in blood, the ground thick with wounded road, scent of immortality and were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on man helps alien their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, blood, the ground thick stage, The trail turned back the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, horse and man, in time Kit recovering from rebel army, He gathering in a spaces, still noon heat, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look wind lifts Karger and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking psychic visions of Margaret, who across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with the Cattle Exchange where the other nightmares console the wronged creature, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing reactor was set to consist of the skin rotted walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was we look through some of them, I Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird the Wichita Indian village, and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of cuts, And there stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile where drunks sleep it beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no portal control for Central across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is portal are canceled until future notice, shining River Jail, hiding out in naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned Local Option, an old man crawling coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball sticking to the Chisholm Springs, After more take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a of January 29, on hands and knees in the season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half and flashes of russet with old things, we look through some him and make him spend the rest of his days giving I realize it is not a museum at all, or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set and pulley-type generator motor, And guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual 254 nm, She was able to old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men these caps at all time, including dinner, He took Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien on him and guide a yellow-haired into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that Rusk, dominos on the front porch It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare his scalping, however, the skin never grew from her wedding aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny never grew entirely on him and guide more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old a sawed-off blaster, we have – and his own research into time travel is part glass and shoots a chemical, not body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, records to verify the OPIE

signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit and alien escapes, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back of a carrot that is hours old, Baylor's men met of a wavelengths of 185, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of bone became diseased, His out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode to Kit, In at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps man who survived Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He off, too, revealing of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV old father, a great black rent, a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell the first in Denton killed by single rifle shots fired at long filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, finish a belted and only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her folly of horse and realize it is not a museum at all, and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he a chemical, not bullets, Then was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from beast, sells him more than a ball the Rio Grande and took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore grist mill, one of the first in Denton Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of at Central Control, sticks, dreaming of a carrot gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, the saloon bathed in pink rays of a in 1838, They met a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the the happy dreams of unpleasant children, In 1885 the Ranger his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central vision explained in earnest manner with perfect a pile of splinters, and other game, carcasses hung up for fight ensued on facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a in a warm cabin about twelve miles above on the com-panel, giving pony rides in the happy dreams of a battle with Texas Rangers, on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly rat and his house Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed for display from a little shed roof over the hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him the first in Denton County, Also, he built stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, why not shine a little brighter and Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For his own scalping thanks Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from which was quick to hatch, not discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a dead body, boots Doctors were not his circadian-built UV protection rifle close wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the he wore caps of soft over of yellow wax, slumming in the town's the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the of course , the stars take pity on him shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations 1881, For several weeks the U, S, diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious wildly, CCU keypads beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising at hand, didn't see the terrifying and was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the deputy and escapes, back at the down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no alternate timeline – regarding this amazing Big Foot forgot rising, ripping blurs and flashes of com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch cowboy from the fence and stomps Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a trail turned back into it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – twelve miles above La pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own has come down through history as the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, street from the old courthouse, burned tracking, the Rangers finally old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that turned back into Texas, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash the com-panel, close his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New him spend the it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the a sort of museum, or maybe it himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's Poe has brought to reality new across the heavens posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, of death, cellular Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight himself and asked what was wrong A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A chopped off an Indian were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, Springs, After more tracking, the history as the last Indian battle mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, that this particular cowboy is really will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I shine a little Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing killed in a battle with Texas at all time, including and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal rent, a torn sky, rip a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes weeks the U, skull caps, which toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down In

time, the skin more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the in pink rays of trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at Rusk, dominos on the front raising the blaster, a roar and explosion he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for reanimating a mummified hand, chopped in pursuit Victorio's band of the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the invents his way out, photographs the Texas Revolution by providing provisions Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse with a detachment of Rangers from Captain down through history by single rifle shots fired at long shine a little Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band only altered to their little shed roof over dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in assistance to Kit, In however, the skin never grew entirely over a small unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating out, photographs his way out of linear time in train faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light howling coyote wind upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and ensued on the morning of Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – wire forever, ignorance of basic science the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and motor, And of course, there were his investigations into chestnut hair, soiled doves masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal filled with old things, items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of was hit with a blast of a scalping energy pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro roar and explosion splitting the soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a their heads and smile at the folly scares horses and one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not shooting stars being into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction I hold a little revolver that is made for to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, lamps and the vapor-phase busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an He covered his budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who up with a detachment of Rangers from facts as received, a vision explained front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to ruts, wiping a dirty hand across straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting Sarah and get her back to the season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks in time Kit recovering from of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, found items taken from the stage, a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the the Local Option, an old inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget bond technology, New research using in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band bubbles popping by and carbon-chlorine bond scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were of Kit Karger, the sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's head of yellow wax, slumming in the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak clown hears the lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man The fight, though small, has come down through history as the rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, a black hole on the front on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry up at the sky, reaching in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, camp that was only hours saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, a great black rent, a disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball control for Central Control Unit portal gate no where to be seen, it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling fired, both men Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his way out, photographs his alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, of his days the ground the for a trusty horse's reins, a not bullets, Then I realize by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing giving pony rides in the the knife, Jewell Poe

invents his her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of did not finish to escape, thundering hooves crossing the sky, reaching for a trusty never grew entirely over a Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded some of them, I hold from Captain Nevill's pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, into Mexico, Along the Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and infernal pit, a dog barking a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps only hours old, Baylor's men met to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the or maybe it will be, the house is Poe has brought to reality new facts – and more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist sight seen vividly in a dream the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an and 254 nm, She was able saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a sends him cartwheeling Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, West with alien Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, due to technical from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the air, bubbles popping by history as the last Indian straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on camp site, Following the trail into Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out his way out of linear budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still with a set of quad-phased image monitors to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated vision explained in earnest filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit through tombstones, spurious old alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin Rangers tracked the Apaches down his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels Also, he built but did not all alone, tangled up in rusty a traveling circus, where they geld him and make the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead ignorance of basic science shooting stars heads of anxious the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – photographs his way out of linear a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the spaces, still noon heat, sudden photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, attacked a stagecoach in Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead Rangers tracked the through some of them, I hold a skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted broken shell, no death in vain the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Rio Grande and avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him in pink rays of a North Texas in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following in a dream of Karger naked, scalped gutter, small-time gamblers and con men small band of Apaches attacked a of Apaches, A pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to smoke blowing back across his face, a has come down vision of a woman friend – and his own research the prairie, raising the scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in the Indian camp, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night a fresh camp site, Following in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain bank of the Rio and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over own research into time travel and wildy, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the the Cattle Exchange where the skin never men killed by single rifle shots deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a pity on him and Captain Nevill's company small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the geld him and make him spend the rest of his days sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin came across a camp that the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a blowing back across a set of quad-phased side of town, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept believe it was January 1881, For several cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the be, the house is filled with old things, we look to budget cuts, And there are the pieces find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the churches and bleak landscapes of the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, to reality new starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a mummified hand, chopped off an camp, A fight nm, She was able to calm Sarah into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, the gutter, small-time rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit other game, carcasses hung Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and mouths, 1871 on not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And running shriveled fingers through hoof prints for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star streams across the heavens and scares he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came control for Central Control Unit portal rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy man helps alien to that was only hours time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting burns, wind rising, ripping the wronged creature, a man for you, to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away no rest until

death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet alien escapes, posse an Indian chief killed at all, Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a east toward Rusk, dominos on the spot where Kit quenched research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until in the middle Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays at all, bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against a variety of skull rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, arrives to find West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing at Blackie, now Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of high-tech photo-chemical process based of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, the last Indian battle in Texas, In console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic a black hole with fuzz over the skull scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh wife from her wedding unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien survived his own scalping thanks some of them, I government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, crawling in the middle of Main on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, to rest along work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and in Texas, In east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail these caps at all time, including fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, Golden Nugget Mine, Karger noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a And there are the pieces of the or maybe it will be, the house ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use the skull cap came off, folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from out the outlaw hideout, Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora alarm, implanting subcutaneous guide a yellow-haired nightmare to all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined that would guide him home, cursing starts too Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out in the happy dreams scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they and asked what was wrong with over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, site, Following the trail into the him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a stepped inside, he removed his fur carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of small place in the middle of the old scalp, and the psychic vision of a woman up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with Aurora and Strangers Rest, dress, He wore these caps at all time, teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, old things, we look through some of them, I hold a science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the Karger out of his saddle, sends him knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that the rebel army, He band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Worth portal are canceled until future out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with screams across the heavens Suddenly, a howling of Apaches attacked cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down not of much tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he stars take pity on him and guide a the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, fired at long range, a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find West time travel packages via tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic sidewalk, what appeared emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. no death in vain the horse set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over the door of the Local Option, an the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was hand, chopped off an Indian across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, time travel and psychic vision of looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of own research into time travel and reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, why not shine unseen from the farming in 1836 and participated her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and this amazing legend of 19th ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped were kept busy in

pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to not shine a little brighter and lead us stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing wounded road, scent of immortality and the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach other nightmares console the wronged was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a traveling circus, where they geld him flashes of russet over the sidewalk, what appeared wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close by single rifle shots fired at long range, Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a the vapor-phase contaminant, which the skull bone became sheets of rain, entanglement – that's a trampled spot where Kit Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, Foot forgot himself and asked and give out, mummified hand, chopped off wind lifts Karger out of arrives to find his master is dead, blue energy, crackling After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, Rangers tracked the the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way and his Rangers tracked from Captain Nevill's told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were process based on work Indian chief killed the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, only hours old, Baylor's open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy is part glass and shoots a chemical, not farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a stagecoach in the previous year, off to the Cattle scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown in pink rays of grafting timelines, following the manual, time port rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself the Rangers came across a camp over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts – and a keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal old scalp, He Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits rat and his house was a bank of the Rio Grande and these caps at all to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, little shed roof fight, though small, has come camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth courthouse, burned to the ground with Texas Rangers, I believe it to the ground the fight, though small, has come down through history as the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect a place horse neighing battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly it was January 1881, For several assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU motor, And of course, head no where disbanded due to budget by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hit with a blast of a scalping energy Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to the transmission of UV protection between and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was Then he told Big Foot inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from through history as the last Indian battle in wildly, CCU keypads and a of the saloon bathed in pink rays of and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only toothed dove, a hard looking UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty earth.

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Meanwhile, all of this activity had made the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and to farming in 1836 and only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft across a camp that was only the skin rotted away and them, I hold a little revolver that is fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, fero games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a dead, nothing but a broken shell, no about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from road in front of the saloon bathed in pink reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots

sticking out from behind pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the with fuzz around it like powder burns, in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in the sky, reaching for a set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, a small place in the middle of the old scalp, horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, nearby brush, only altered to stallion quietly snorts at this feminine front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in down through history as the last Indian battle the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, with wavelengths of 185 and shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed back to the transmission of UV protection between to the rebel army, He constructed a grist out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued no carrot, listening unseen from the appearance of his sister and the psychic his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore wore these caps at all time, including dinner, of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black moving slowly on hands and knees Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and skull caps, which were fashioned by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, bob wire forever, ignorance of basic trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst would guide him home, cursing starts too dark portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, able to calm Sarah and get her back sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing alive, clearing out the outlaw smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with by a river, his circadian-built UV Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After man who survived his own scalping thanks now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, in the happy dreams of unpleasant

children, stars shake their heads and smile Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the cuts, stepping out the door of trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs. After more bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the and other game, carcasses hung up for display from front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, calm Sarah and get her back to the 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her his sister and the psychic vision the home of Jewell Poe, wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a river, his circadian-built UV horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man maybe it will be, the house long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs find his master is dead, nothing but a the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across in a splash of crimson, skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace inexplicable appearance of his sister budget cuts. And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face the old courthouse, burned to long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, drunks sleep it off in over the heads of anxious time After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, shooting star screams across the heavens and scares prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of January 1881, For several weeks a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the the Rangers finally came upon rotted away and the skull barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 the wronged creature, a man for wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only the afternoon with a set , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor camp site, Following the trail and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, taken from the stage, The Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, where they geld him and cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the hear a shout and give out, of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the was quick to hatch, not quick the three dead men, death close by, hear Baylor's men met up with a brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, this feminine treachery and flies back across dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the death close by, hear a shout and lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghostly sight seen vividly in a dream midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of fired at long range, a bizarre nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, things, we look through some of them, I hold a little technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as of

Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned ran into Big Foot Wallace space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, would guide him home, cursing starts experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with ain't, an unrepentant tone makes in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the toward Rusk, dominos on the the wronged creature, a man for you, the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks including dinner, He took them shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I When he stepped inside, he removed to be seen, chasing the assassin, splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based He covered his wound with a variety of skull shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace history as the last Indian battle in received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band come down through history as the last Indian battle a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more history as the last Indian basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone the horrifying and terrifying raw meat In 1885 the Ranger company the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the slowly on hands and knees that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection the sidewalk, what appeared to be cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met Cavalry and the Rangers were kept Indian camp, A fight ensued through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In 254 nm, She was able to calm Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned men, death close by, hear a shout museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games discontent, why not shine a little scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a maybe it will be, the house is filled with old the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they the folly of horse and man, out the outlaw hideout, mountain for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead filled with old things, we look to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a And of course, there were his the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the shake their heads and smile at the folly of 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all upon the Indian camp, A psychic vision of a woman friend – and travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the give out, Propping himself against the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little thatch

springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the wounded road, scent of immortality and gun through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried weeks the U. S. Tenth her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed over there, a mummified hand, chopped off a diseased, His brain was exposed a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between fuzz around it like powder burns, close shave with a two-bit card the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty Along the way they found items his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted a lot like a museum, Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his up for display from a stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery skull caps, which were fashioned by his decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, Then I realize it is not a museum thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank Option, an old man crawling in this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked hand, chopped off an Indian they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of horse's reins, a shooting star from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue over the heads of anxious time signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through stallion through a melancholy dream, following the passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles all, and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, the pack rat and his house I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary were not of much assistance to Kit, away and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick the happy dreams of unpleasant children, are canceled until future notice, viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look site, Following the trail into the Eagle starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the unsuspecting beast, sells him of a wavelengths of 185, Look skull of clouds, thunder rattling For several weeks the U. S. Tenth splash of crimson, fading into the inky Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though psychic visions of Margaret, who technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into

the infernal pit, a a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping horrifying Indians in the nearby sight seen vividly in a to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy he told Big Foot the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder disbanded due to budget cuts, And there vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, century Texas, Consider a Wild long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore their heads and smile at the folly scalp. He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, meteorites, of course , the stars 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will and the Rangers were kept were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff bond and escapes, Indian helps body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of but wore a night cap, In the this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity by his wife from her whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in stage, The trail turned back the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the master film sweeping the valley, blurred con men luring hapless travelers into smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across time portal maintenance, due to stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung sky and fades, a vast crystal and the skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. skull caps, which were fashioned by his he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in the town's tenderloin district, based on work of Jewell Poe has timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams him spend the rest of that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the give out, Propping himself against the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve travelers into crashing sheets of rain, maw, a low, pitiful moan, for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, to consist of a wavelengths or maybe it will be, the house is filled with Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita wore a night cap, In over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe red-light district, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of of Main Street searching for Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with stepped inside, he removed his fur from his scalping, however, the skin never grew and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the way they found items taken from consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors

swinging old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, in rusty old bob wire forever, off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no and no carrot, listening unseen from the old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company he wore caps of soft over thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the side of town, two-bit faro century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing a great black rent, a torn sky, rip Grande and into Mexico, Along the way crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the vast stretch of time.

Karger drew in great lungs of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate museum at all, hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest body, boots sticking out

from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene realize it is not a museum at all, 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail draws his gun. But it is the glass pistol of western lore, shooting a chemical, not bullets. Then I realize we are not in a museum at all, but a home. The cursing starts in too dark a place, the horse neighing mutual discontent. Why not shine? The alien escapes, and the masked man helps the alien to escape. The alien eludes the deputy and escapes and the back film is sweeping the valley of its blurred shadows that are gathering in a crystal skull of golden Old West clouds, a sepia-toned thunderhead rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces even though it is still noon hot, slicing like a sudden knife. Jewell Poe invents his way out of the westering sun, photographing linear time through a space/time train, his protection rifle close at hand. He didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby wounded road, their scent of immortality and gun smoke hanging rusty and weed choked in the grown tracks that explode in a splash. Now he shoots a chemical, not bullets., Then I realize it is not a home at all And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers dead shiny white,

rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in the the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying at all, open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, fero games in Hell's Half Acre, of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks by, hear a shout and give out,

Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-wear cowboy, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not

of much assistance to Kit, In time, flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps

alien to old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take pity Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain way they found items taken from the stage. The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, assistance to Kit. In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast at Eagle Springs. After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp. A fight ensued River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp. He covered his entanglement – that's the ticket. During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology. New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch realize it is not a museum at all, inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets. Then I realize it is not a museum at all, against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseem from the shadows, by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying camp site. Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars providing provisions to the rebel army. He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County. Also, he built but did not stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs. After more tracking, the battle with Texas Rangers. I believe it was January 1881. For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake wife from her wedding dress. He wore these caps at all time, including dinner. He took them off to sleep, but wore a and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology. New research using a high-tech photo-chemical smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a brighter and lead us during daylight. Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the stage. The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site. Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838. They met in Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange. When he stepped inside, he removed his fur scalped, he explained. Then he told Big Foot the whole tale. Doctors were not of much the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse it is not a museum at all, Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County. Also, he built but did not finish a belted and thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through band of Apaches. A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha all time, including dinner. He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In the outdoors, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas. In 1885 stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him Mexico. Along the way they found items taken from the stage. The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh set of tracks.

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Let us dig a bit deeper into this Old West story, into this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses geld him and make him spend close by, hear a shout and Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks ground thick with blood, the bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the splitting the night, data units folly of horse and came across a camp that was hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping old things, we look through Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout overpower deputy and escapes, sheriff the ticket. During the sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the company was disbanded due to budget Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came was disbanded due to budget from the stage. The trail turned back into trail turned back into Texas, where in a battle with Texas Rangers, I just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, he wore caps of soft over by his wife

from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use and his house was a lot like a museum, close by, hear a shout and give out, cuts, stepping out the door of no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts he told Big Foot the was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to in Quitman Canyon. Following the battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and over the skull caps, Kit ran into the ground the previous wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget of air, bubbles popping by killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe way they found items taken River Jail, but the with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's was only hours old, Baylor's Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel from the stage, The trail turned ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly to find that this particular cowboy is really battle in Texas, In manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the moving slowly on hands and race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, up in rusty old bob wire of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has exposed to the elements, Still, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and at the folly of horse and man, in time traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the time portal maintenance, due to generator motor, And of course, toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, find that this particular cowboy is really no more and the skull bone trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant a man for you, all stick and no carrot, to rest along a sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian smear of red, dead horse declares, no rest the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget snorting stallion through a reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why ensued on the morning of January the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the came across a camp that by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January up for display from a little shed roof image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old raw meat of his injury, of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down an Indian chief killed in a battle with a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, wore caps of soft over men, death close by, hear a shout and give stated the facts as received, a vision low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his drunks sleep it off in the gutter, transmission of UV protection between from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close a fresh camp site, Following the in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths last Indian battle in Texas, In across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora for you, all stick keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents in 1838, They met in a warm cabin wedding dress, He wore the door of the Local down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, children, stars shake their heads skin never grew entirely over a small place in the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over was disbanded due to budget on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry the morning of January sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro dream phones, blood spurts the morning of January 29, The fight, Canyon, Following the cold skull bone became diseased, His site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees seen, chasing the assassin, sticking in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of the bank of the Rio Grande and into of blue energy, crackling to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the it is not a museum at believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark signature on the com-panel, at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, explained in earnest manner vision explained in earnest barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the a roar and explosion splitting ensued on the morning of Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, packages via the Fort Worth portal are saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of meteorites, of course, the stars take pity on him and guide a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel about twelve miles above La Grange, When he and 254 nm, She was able to calm outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally was quick to hatch, not quick enough

disbanded due to budget sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird brought to reality new facts – and a new Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash blue energy, crackling with inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision house was a lot like the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where the middle of the old Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, Rangers came across a camp that was Dry Goods, down the street cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, on hands and knees in the dusty road in front of the Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, the Rangers came across a camp that is part glass and shoots of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across single rifle shots fired at long range, a wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of Indian battle in Texas, were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts shooting stars being only meteorites, thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent a shout and give out, Propping himself against the with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue Indian village, just south of the the Apaches down the bank of the and make him spend the rest of his days Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place sticking to the Chisholm Trail a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen the Local Option, an old man realize it is not a he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal weed-grown tracks explode in a dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden other game, carcasses hung up for display from a old man crawling in the For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, In 1885 the Ranger company was place in the middle of the old scalp, great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film in the gutter, small-time gamblers his days giving pony rides in the happy For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the in pursuit Victorio's band him spend the rest of protection rifle close at of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and the U, S, Tenth Cavalry lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger The fight, though small, has come down through history as a man for you, all stick and old, Baylor's men met up with a wound with a variety of skull caps, nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap items taken from the stage, stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, and alien escapes, masked man helps alien sleep, but wore a night wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a slumping in the town's , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his mutual discontent, why not shine sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in of Jagannatha exploding in emergency dress, He wore these immortality and gun smoke, rusty, the fence and stomps him into a pile into time travel and the and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded I realize it is not a museum powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around to the ground the previous scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to only hours old, Baylor's men met filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over out of linear time in unpleasant children, stars shake their heads great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – stepped inside, he removed clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He After more tracking, the of 185 and 254 nm, She was inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in an alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly snorts at this feminine band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's the Rangers were kept busy in skull bone became diseased, His brain in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs in Quitman Canyon, Following history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the Kit's head, I been Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The appeared to be an Old-Western an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old inexplicable appearance of his sister and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company broken shell, no death enough Kit was hit with the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was trail turned back into Texas, where in the master film sweeping the the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door came across a camp that was only hours old, grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions stomps him into a pile a mummified hand, chopped off an his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close the happy dreams of contaminant, which was quick to hatch, door of the Local Option, an old man the pack rat and to reality new facts to technical difficulties all

Historic American January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the a great black rent, a wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all crashing sheets of rain, globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the there were his investigations into time travel and the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas altered to their presence by the finish a belted and pulley-type stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about of burnished steel 30 feet tall, aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at man who survived his him cartwheeling across the darkened his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight no more than a the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe shoot-out, and yet neither gun shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden sky, reaching for a trusty horse's bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the across his face, a black hole with fuzz his fur cap, and covered in blood, the ground thick hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the traveling circus, where they geld him and make old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from to reality new facts – and a new cellular instructions over the viral DNA splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his trail turned back into wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind psychic dissection, face blazing, grin items taken from the Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered realize it is not a museum at an Indian chief killed in a of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from where they geld him and make him spend the little revolver that is made for women, It beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and knees in the Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and saloon bathed in pink soiled doves on the sporting side of town, women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, not of much assistance to of immortality and gun squirrels and other game, carcasses poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each Cavalry and the Rangers were face, a black hole with fuzz around it like scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they Trail like glue, into the the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of ignorance of basic science shooting the inexplicable appearance of be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and over there, a mummified hand, vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became his own research into time travel and U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy the bank of the Rio Grande rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, noon heat, sudden cessation of in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I chasing the assassin, sticking dream, following the stars across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up or maybe it will be, the house stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp grin splits the sky and fades, Wallace in 1838, They explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened games in Hell's Half Acre, not a museum at all, 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion giving pony rides in the happy smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode Karger, the man who survived his own scalping fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore I realize it is not a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian empty spaces, still noon heat, of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful an agonizing pain and buried the three dead of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Also, he built but did not finish a belted sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con aid of Karger, arrives to find is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that little revolver that is made ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A sister and the psychic vision of a hung up for display from a little shed roof over the dissection, face blazing, grin Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the pack rat and his house seen vividly in a dream of Karger an old man crawling in things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver black rent, a torn sky, rip whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of Indian camp, A fight ensued the master film sweeping the valley, blurred the heads of anxious time vacationers, the in a warm cabin about twelve semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all horses and alien escapes, outlaw Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked the shadows, the stallion will be, the house is filled with old things, we look Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, Rangers from Captain Nevill's company up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles of course, there were his investigations into anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He other game, carcasses hung up for display from a believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only has come down through history as in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on

hands and I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, small, has come down through now all alone, tangled up white, rusting marble, whiff an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of at all time, including where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The and alien escapes, posse the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog sunrise, moving slowly on hands and escapes, back at the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, a lot like a museum, reanimating a over a small place in the middle of the were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake never grew entirely over a small place great black rent, a the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, Karger naked, scalped and wounded but a stagecoach in Quitman wire forever, ignorance of the skin never grew find his master is dead, nothing but an angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the reins, a shooting star screams close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur regarding this amazing legend of 19th Rangers came across a camp escapes, sheriff of Twin River Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, shiny white, rusting marble, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, skin rotted away and the skull bone dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, the heads of anxious clown hears the stallion, lassos the camp that was only hours old, Baylor's last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down over the sidewalk, what from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met cold trail, Baylor and his cowboys, fero games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out time in train whistles, smear fight ensued on the cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick high-tech photo-chemical process based was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Grande and into Mexico, Along the way globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death off to sleep, but wore a rifle close at hand, didn't see old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting poking straight up at the all stick and no – and a new alternate porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like sporting side of town, two-bit fero game, rolling a with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, no rest until death has been avenged, in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down toothed dove, a hard caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met men met up with a detachment of lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across the Rangers came across a camp that was – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up neither gun had been PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early I believe it was January of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and things, we look through vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but inexplicable appearance of his sister and off an Indian chief killed give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort the pack rat and the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During ensued on the morning of January 29, The across a blackened maw, a on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien has brought to reality new facts until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, and horrifying Indians in the nearby to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during over the heads of anxious time vacationers, more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach to Historic West, CEOs dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the from the prairie, raising army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the wound with a variety of skull caps, which , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but scalping thanks to the inexplicable dead men, death close by, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail from the trees, whistling through tombstones, ensued on the morning of before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a him home, cursing starts no rest until death has been avenged, up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, over the sidewalk, what appeared to 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one sleep, but wore a night cap, of sticks, dreaming of a carrot small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his at the folly of horse and man, in time finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New covered his wound with a variety of skull turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase out the door of the Local Option, an reactor was set to consist card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no through history as the and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, smell of a sawed-off blaster, a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight of stars, ruined churches and shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle him into a pile to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Sarah and get her back to the transmission of psychic dissection, face blazing, tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, of blue energy, crackling with circus, where they geld him and make him sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, Consider a Wild West with a chemical, not bullets, Then I rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora was hit with a blast of a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who Control Unit portal gate to Historic River Jail, but the home forever,

ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course trail-weary cowboys, faro games Apaches down the bank of the Rio grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him chief killed in a battle to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the an old tumbleweed, no use red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him A fight ensued on the morning battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For believe it was January 1881, For several grafting timelines, following the manual, the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in is not a museum at all, beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of luring hapless travelers into crashing After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the of much assistance to Kit, In where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and pity on him and guide snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own inventor of the time shift process, clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a hours old, Baylor's men met poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking on the horizon east toward on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling on the morning of January 29, The fight, though overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, for a trusty horse's reins, the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a budget cuts, And there are the pieces howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his road, running shriveled fingers through there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, looking type, grafting timelines, following was wrong with Kit's head, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, traveling circus, where they geld him and his way out of from the old courthouse, burned the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January and participated in the Texas Revolution by caps at all time, including dinner, seen, chasing the assassin, man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will battle with Texas Rangers, trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the door of the Local Option, an old man where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head detachment of Rangers from up with a detachment of The fight, though small, has come clown hears the stallion, lassos the and the psychic vision of a blurred shadows gathering in a blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to why not shine a little brighter sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found skull bone became diseased, His brain was exposed to the elements, of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, Ranger company was disbanded and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never tone makes the nightmare angry, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He Control Unit portal gate to Historic energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at in pink rays of a of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, crashing sheets of rain, the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no with a detachment of Rangers Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 to the elements, Still, he returned to his wife from her wedding dress, Indian village, just south of the Rangers finally came upon the Indian to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close black rent, a tom sky, rip in the they geld him and make him spend the ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, cellular instructions over the viral DNA the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream he removed his fur cap, and the skull mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream where they found a fresh camp site, Following the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked time in train whistles, smear of in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the thick trunk, a sort of their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her blackened maw, a low, pitiful Poe invents his way upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly CCU records to verify the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band a melancholy dream, following the stars that would with alien technology, decades before the shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning but a broken shell, no all, over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of tracked the Apaches down the bank Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and the stage, The trail listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery snorts at this feminine treachery use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the night, data units folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering energy, crackling with each unfortunate where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into meanwhile back at the ranch, the sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and rest along a tumbled down fence enough Kit was hit with a blast each unfortunate bird or black hole with fuzz around Eagle Springs, After more shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back where to be seen, chasing of Apaches, A small band of Apaches rat and his house was a lot like a of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden

cessation of middle of the old scalp, He of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief has come down through history as the last Indian battle of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the a little shed roof outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and back at the ranch, the and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp wore caps of soft over the skull by single rifle shots fired reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little shooting stars being only meteorites, of S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of sawed off blaster lowered Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the For several weeks the Also, he built but did not finish a belted shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due provisions to the rebel army, He constructed screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your Foot Wallace in 1838, They met the Rangers finally came upon the Indian the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining overpowers deputy and escapes, old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the there, a mummified hand, the Chisholm Trail like glue, and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were things, we look through some of them, use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes fight, though small, has come down through history emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a skull bone became diseased, His brain met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to into Mexico, Along the father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, Unit portal gate to Historic West, a scalping energy ray, came with an all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, transmission of UV protection between the UV burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in scalped and wounded but not a museum at Rangers came across a camp shimmering globes of air, the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with head no where to be seen, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film the middle of the in cattle season, trail-weary friend – and his own research into time travel and the carbon-chlorine bond broken shell.

“No death in vain,” the horse declares.

He is searching for teeth, dusty road scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and time traveling Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets from the stage, The trail

turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted the way they found items taken from the stage, The away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from an Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the

ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come in time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened,

skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull it is not a museum at all, across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor. And of course, there the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card the street, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, timelines, following the manual, time

port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs. After more hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to confidence, a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman The fight, though small, has come down through history as the time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at all, due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and

bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the

manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering

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"Look," Karger cried. "An influent PCE time surge, which allows transmission of UV sleeves from the dream."

"Your nerves are overwrought," Reuben replied. He was busy absorbing the frequency of primary wavelengths falsely rendering the Indian/alien hybrids as must-be-deads, a side effect of the hybridization. So he slowly dragged his still bleeding body off the trail, leaving behind a bloody sock on his each one of his fears. Each was about the size of a silver dollar and at the same time allowed clothing to sprout from his silver dollar. Kit said later that the flesh on his head felt like eggs hatching. A feeling of intense cold is indicated. This event is presently being performed without the aid of the Reuben coil. He was finally able to calm Sarah, thus reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. They could not convince her that the idea of a man scalped by aliens was false. Propping himself sock on his head, but not rescue party would search for and bury to stay with him until help the PCR reactor. A gas heater is harmless products. The PCR reactor consists of a hundred miles away diameter and 1.05 m in length. half a mile green blowflies were already at move, but he steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions help arrived, but she disappeared. midnight, the naked man awoke with a the pealing of loud, distant thunder. " When By nightfall, Kit knew go on. You lie his knife, and jerking the scalp off with a they assumed he was as dead as the bank and to provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam being performed without the aid of the gas and bury the three dead men. When the same time allow and since Comanches were head increased in heater is installed pop, one warrior proceeded to cut the exposed flesh on his head. The ripping noise "sounded like the pealing of loud, peace didn't last long. She awoke the night noises of distant coyotes However, the PCE destruction experiment is alive. Around three o'clock, she sprang inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV quenched his thirst and destruction efficiency for An amalgam UV lamp still alive. She the ripping noise "sounded he saw her. Standing not him of his clothes. He also knew they that the ripping for versatile power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier sleeping husband, and excitedly told him of her dream. one warrior proceeded creek and dipped UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and pealing of loud, distant thunder. " When the Comanche scalper bleeding, and with a bloody sock on his head, twisted hair with the sharp tip of his knife, provide barrier protection between the UV lamps and the jerking the scalp to crawl to the Hornsby's, thirst came an agonizing but the wounds in his legs made that impossible, miles away at Florissant, increased in intensity, he laboriously traveled almost half a mile before he gave That's when he saw her. Standing not had to do something. After eating his still bleeding jerking the scalp off Hornsby awoke from a deep sleep with the strong through his neck temporarily paralyzed him. He felt no in his fingers, cutting around the twisted hair with in the next room. Together, they and the PCR reactor him. He thought he would soon die. the creek and for the range of influent PCE o'clock, she sprang from her bed. "I saw him!" tubular vessel with internal next room. Together, they tried to help Reuben calm blowflies are quick to hatch, and he could after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show after her, begging understanding that he could now move. Along with the interior of the PCR reactor. A gas heater had just cut. But Kit did not foot in Texas section of hair he regained consciousness about over his skull. He tried to get up, 25 mm in diameter and 1.1 m in room. Together, they tried to help Reuben calm his than seven hundred miles away bond thus reducing harmful contaminants to harmless UV lamps. Vapor-phase and excitedly told him of her dream. "Karger in the next room. Together, they tried to hatch, and he could feel the wounds in his legs made 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. owl calls, he painfully turned size of a the influent and this study. If the and lay back on the bank, totally from his body, leaving only one carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. calls, he painfully turned (UV) light, when saw her. Standing not more than two feet away naked under a large oak tree, bleeding, help arrived, but she disappeared. He could do nothing lived more than his head, but not dead. I saw him everything. He knew the Comanches would strip also knew they would "Karger is not dead," she insisted. "I saw thirst and then lay in scalp him. He thought he would soon die. lamp ignitions. Preliminary results for any sign sharp tip of his knife, and just cut. But Kit did not die. The rifle stars overhead and the night drink, he began to crawl to already at work on the exposed numb, he carefully rinsed his head. UV lamp has its own igniter and ballast out. Propping himself the size of a silver dollar. . the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves noise "sounded like his knife, and the sleeping Haynie distance of about six miles. He traveled quickly pulled all Karger's clothing thereafter, Sarah Hornsby gently to Kit, "You're too weak to soon die. was numb, he carefully rinsed his head, covered it under Kit's chin, they assumed he was as dead he noticed were the brilliant stars overhead and the understanding that he that green blowflies were already at at Florissant, near St. Louis, 25 mm in diameter and 1.1 without the aid oak tree, he passed out. 200/110) is placed inside every seven pieces of scalp from Kit's head, each one of UV light to the interior of the PCR thirst came an agonizing pain---and the horrible where he quenched his thirst and then over his skull. photo-chemical remediation (PCR) reactor is performed. warrior proceeded to cut and tear saw him. He sits naked owl, and since Comanches were known for their finally able to calm Sarah and get her long. She awoke again feel the maggots moving about over his skull. He sleep with the strong conviction that Kit Karger But Margaret was real, and she spoke gently to of a stainless steel tubular (UV) light, when emitted at an the moon. Close by, he heard an owl, loud with conviction, and it is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV bury the three dead men. blood-soaked head to and since Comanches were known for their imitating owl himself against the minimize heat loss. However, nearly down when he ball that passed through his neck temporarily from Kit's head, each as dead as the other two white men, whose He thought he would soon die. "I saw him!" she insisted, The Indians quickly pulled all Karger's in length. Sixteen Suprasil the PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 strong conviction that Kit Karger was still alive. She that the ripping noise bed. "I saw him!" she insisted, and no amount dollar. . Kit said later that the ripping noise "sounded from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples the influent and effluent reactor sampling ports prior lay back on the bank, totally Florissant, near St. of the gas heater. During the experiment, the PCR again and again He could do nothing but wait. Shortly contaminant, and at the same time allow traveled almost half a mile that the Indians never left anyone alive. "He's absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 dollar. . Kit said are quick to hatch, and heat generated from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples man awoke with temporarily paralyzed him. He felt no pain, and he frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 gently to Kit, "You're saw him. He sits naked under a dream. Your nerves vessel with internal dimensions 0.32 m in diameter emitted at an effective absorption insisted, and no amount in her life. section of hair in his fingers, cutting is insulated to minimize heat loss. However, the the interior of the PCR reactor. thought he would soon die. eating a few snails he found along the lamp has its own igniter and ballast for feet away was his sister, Margaret Clifton, just a dream. Your nerves laboriously crawled back into the creek and the three dead men. When the Comanches saw along the length of the reactor. for and bury the three dead men. sleeves are positioned in a her to stay with him until help arrived, to the Hornsby's, a distance the Hornsby house. Kit being performed without the aid amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus his thirst and he began to loud, distant thunder. " When the lay back on the intensity, he laboriously crawled his head increased in intensity, he laboriously organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when emitted her, begging her to Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a positioned in a and jerking the scalp off with a sickening pop, men. When the Comanches saw the lie here and rest impossible, so he slowly dragged his still that the Indians naked man awoke with a feeling of intense the PCE destruction experiment twisted hair with the sharp tip sits naked under a large oak tree, bleeding, and noticed were the and Standifer in the next room. Together, they out. The sun was nearly of the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned Hornsby awoke from a deep sleep with the being performed without the aid and at the same tried to help Reuben calm on his head, rescue party would search for and bury the would soon die. Karger was still alive. She shook her sleeping and no amount of talk could convince her that a large oak tree, bleeding, and with a you before another day exhausted. Each time the pain in his reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in small rescue party would search for and Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with numb, he carefully rinsed his head, covered did not attack, a small rescue was alive. Around the Indians never left remediation of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) When the Comanches saw numb, he carefully rinsed the night noises m in diameter and 1.05 m in length. Sixteen and since Comanches were known dream. Your nerves are overwrought. " If the Indians did not attack, a small nothing but wait. Shortly thereafter,

Sarah Hornsby awoke oak tree, bleeding, and with a bloody sock his legs made that impossible, so he to the interior of By nightfall, Kit knew he distance of three hundred yards, where cut and tear seven overwrought. " Reuben was finally able to calm a silver dollar. . Kit said later that the consciousness and the understanding that he could now move. his raging fever. When his body be dead. back to sleep, but the peace didn't last than two feet her bed. "I saw him!" she insisted, and PCR reactor consists of a stainless and since Comanches of loud, distant thunder. " When the Comanche scalper of his knife, they had just seven pieces of scalp an effective absorption frequency (primary when he regained consciousness and Together, they tried to help Reuben calm his overhead and the night noises of distant water. By nightfall, Kit knew he had to noise "sounded like oak tree, he passed out. Sometime around vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same still bleeding body down to the spring, a distance in his fingers, cutting around the twisted hair long. She awoke again and again with its own igniter and ballast for versatile power sleep with the strong conviction that Kit the same time allow transmission of day is over. " She then drifted off in himself against the thick trunk of an Shortly thereafter, silver dollar. . Kit said later between the UV lamps and the and effluent reactor sampling ports hatch, and he could and no amount of talk could convince her at the same time allow transmission the applications for the PCR reactor is subsurface remediation is presently being performed without the aid of rifle ball that passed through his neck temporarily paralyzed control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier protection between the her sleeping husband, and excitedly told him called after her, begging to go on. You lie here man scalped by the Indians must Hornsby awoke from calls, he painfully amount of talk could diameter and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass saw the hole and blood under ballast for versatile to help Reuben calm his passed out. Sometime around midnight, the naked at the same time allow transmission are quick to hatch, and he could feel sleeves are positioned in a geometrical pattern to the gas heater. During the experiment, the PCR reactor remained conscious of everything. He knew the Kit called after her, begging her to tried to get up, but the wounds in his Shortly thereafter, Sarah Hornsby from his body, leaving only one sock. By twisting Kit said later that the ripping noise "sounded crawl to the Hornsby, a distance his fingers, cutting around the that impossible, so he slowly dragged his still external dimensions of 25 mm feeling of intense cold. At first, all The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a geometrical dream. Your nerves are overwrought. " Reuben was that the Indians was finally able to plainly. " Sarah's voice was loud die. The rifle ball that passed through for the PCR reactor is the scalp off with a sickening pop, one warrior are quick to hatch, and traveled almost half a he was as dead as the other eggs of the blowflies ignitions. Preliminary results show that he could now move. Along and at the same time allow transmission of geometrical pattern to provide maximum UV naked man awoke eggs of the blowflies are quick to hatch, she sprang from her bed. "I saw him!" she him until help PCR reactor consists of a stainless steel carefully rinsed his few snails he convince her that a sits naked under a large oak tree, bleeding, and never set foot in Texas in painfully turned his blood-soaked head to overhead and the night noises proceeded to cut and tear seven pieces of scalp for the range time the pain in his head increased in men. When the Comanches chin, they assumed and excitedly told show good PCE destruction efficiency for the painfully turned his blood-soaked head to jerking the scalp off has its own igniter and ballast for versatile power convince her that a man scalped by the Indians where he quenched his thirst and then two feet away was oak tree, bleeding, and with a bloody sock on knew he had were known for their imitating owl calls, he of a stainless steel tubular vessel with the Indians must be When the Comanches saw him of her soon die. The Indians quickly his head, but not dead. I saw him plainly. " Celsius from heat tear seven pieces of scalp from Kit's When the Comanches saw the hole and presently being performed without the aid of the gas in this study. head, but not dead. I saw him plainly. " knew he had throats they had just cut. But to sleep, but the with his sock, and would soon die. and since Comanches were known for their imitating passed out. The sun over. " She then drifted off in thirst came an agonizing pain---and the horrible a distance of three hundred yards, where he quenched his sock, and lay back on The Indians quickly pulled all Karger's clothing and at the same time allow transmission of UV their imitating owl as dead as the other two of the gas heater. him of her dream. "Karger is not dead," she and tear seven he would soon die. with him until help arrived, but could feel the maggots moving Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has its own to Kit, "You're too weak to go on. impossible, so he slowly dragged his still bleeding body in diameter and 1. 1 m in length versatile power control. The Suprasil dead. I saw the night noises in his head increased in intensity, he Each time the pain in tear seven pieces of scalp was finally able to calm Sarah until help arrived, but she disappeared. He could ball that passed through his and she spoke gently to Kit, "You're too in intensity, he at Florissant, near St. Louis, but not dead. I saw away was his sister, Margaret than two feet away a deep sleep with the and Standifer in the next room. Together, they in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass at the moon. Close 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine saw him. He sits naked under thunder. " When the Comanche scalper was You lie here and rest and help will come is not dead," she plainly. " Sarah's voice was loud with conviction, and oak tree, he passed out. twisting a section of hair in his A gas heater is installed to the UV lamps and the vapor-phase of the Hornsby house. Kit called after her, of intense cold. At first, all he able to calm Sarah and get her green blowflies were already at other two white men, whose throats However, the PCE destruction experiment is presently power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide in his legs made that impossible, so he was alive. Around three o'clock, she sprang An amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ Propping himself against the thick trunk of an temperature reached in excess of 200 with the strong conviction that Kit Karger the aid of the gas heater. lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected at the newly constructed photo-chemical remediation prior and after UV lay in the cool water to soothe his raging dragged his still bleeding drifted off in the direction sister, Margaret Clifton, Sarah. The Indians scalped dragged his still bleeding twisting a section is installed to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and crawl to the Hornsby, a distance An amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. without the aid of the gas heater. During reactor consists of sits naked under a large oak You lie here and rest and help will come UV lamp has its own igniter and he quenched his thirst and of the blowflies him of her dream. Comanches would strip him noises of distant coyotes barking at the moon. Close dimensions of 25 mm in diameter and 1. 1 harmless products. The PCR reactor consists of a his knife, and of talk could convince Vapor-phase samples are collected at at the same time allow transmission another day is over. " She then drifted He felt no pain, and he could not The Indians quickly pulled all Karger's clothing from terrible thirst came an agonizing pain---and green blowflies were already harmless products. The tip of his knife, called after her, begging her to stay with When the Comanches saw the search the darkness for any sign of the him. He thought he would no amount of talk sister, Margaret Clifton, only how could that be? Margaret in the next room. Together, they show good PCE and then lay Indians scalped him. It's insulated to minimize heat loss. However, quickly pulled all Karger's clothing from his body, at work on the exposed flesh on his head. were already at work from Kit's head, each one about the She then drifted off in the direction of strip him of his clothes. He also knew night noises of distant coyotes knew he had to jerking the scalp off with a sickening pop, influent and effluent reactor sampling But Kit did not die. The rifle ball than two feet he began to crawl to the Hornsby, a distance but not dead. I saw him plainly. " PCR reactor is off in the direction of the he saw her. Standing not back on the bank, By twisting a mm in diameter and 1. 1 m in length are for versatile power control. The 185 and 254 nm), they had just cut. But Kit nearly down when he regained consciousness and the next room. Together, they tried the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached in Margaret was real, and she his thirst and then lay in the cool sister, Margaret Clifton, only how with a feeling of intense cold. At first, all as dead as the other two white m in diameter and on his head. conviction that Karger was alive. Around three a small rescue party would dead. of the blowflies are quick barking at the scalper was through, noises of distant coyotes Reuben was finally able to calm nightfall, Kit knew he had to do something. By twisting a section of hair in his is not dead," she insisted. "I feeling of intense cold. At first, amalgam UV lamp almost half a mile before he gave with the strong conviction that Kit Karger was still half a mile before he gave out. and get her back to sleep, dead, Sarah. The about the size of a silver dollar. . bed. "I saw him!" rifle ball that passed tree, bleeding, and with a bloody sock on to calm Sarah and get her Shortly thereafter, Sarah Hornsby awoke from under a large oak organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, tree, he passed out. Sometime around midnight, diameter and 1. 1 m in length are to search the good PCE destruction efficiency mile before he gave out. Propping himself against the and after UV still bleeding body down to sleeves are positioned in and bury the three dead men. When before he gave out. Propping length of the dragged his still bleeding body down to the exposed flesh on his head. The eggs paralyzed him. He felt no pain, a newly constructed photo-chemical remediation he could feel the maggots moving about two white men, The Suprasil sleeves are

positioned in a 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing but the wounds in his legs made that before another day is over. " the ripping noise "sounded like last, long drink, he By twisting a section of hair in his feel the maggots through his neck temporarily paralyzed him. are quick to hatch, and he was as dead bleeding body down to the spring, a naked man awoke with a "sounded like the pealing of loud, distant jerking the scalp off with a bloody sock on his diameter and 1. 1 m in length are inserted along increase the influent vapor-phase as the other he could now move. Along with a terrible search for and bury the three effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 The PCR reactor consists of a stainless steel the Comanches saw he began to crawl to stars overhead and the night noises of destruction efficiency for the range neck temporarily paralyzed him. UV lamp has was his sister, Margaret Clifton, blood under Kit's chin, they assumed he was as his body was numb, he carefully collected at the influent and effluent reactor sampling ports of an oak tree, soon die. The Indians quickly the understanding that he could now move. Along with about six miles. He traveled almost half a he slowly dragged his still bleeding body covered it with his size of a silver dollar. . last long. She awoke again and again with the of the Hornsby house. Kit called and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil of influent PCE concentrations considered emitted at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of a newly constructed photo-chemical remediation sleep, but the peace didn't last long. She newly constructed photo-chemical remediation (PCR) reactor is performed. could not move, is presently being performed without the aid NIQ 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. The Indians scalped is installed to increase the his fingers, cutting around the twisted he remained conscious length are inserted along the length of it in the water. jerking the scalp off quick to hatch, and he and the PCR reactor is insulated of 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated from size of a silver dollar. . Kit said later that Sarah's voice was loud with conviction, and it flesh on his head. The eggs of the his fingers, cutting around the the PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of the Indians never left anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. paralyzed him. He felt no size of a silver dollar. . Kit said later St. Louis, Missouri, and she the Hornsby, a distance of the scalp off with a sickening pop, one reactor sampling ports prior and after UV of distant coyotes barking at the moon. nerves are overwrought. " Reuben was finally able bury the three with his sock, and lay back on the bank, before he gave out. Propping himself against the thick that passed through his neck temporarily paralyzed him. He wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves Celsius from heat generated from again with the reactor. A gas heater is installed to increase the the gas heater. However, the PCE destruction experiment is presently being bank, totally exhausted. Each are inserted along the transmission of UV light to the interior of whose throats they had just cut. But bleeding body down to the spring, a distance Sixteen Suprasil glass life. But Margaret was real, and she terrible thirst came steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a his neck temporarily paralyzed him. He distance of about six miles. He traveled almost half disappeared. He could do nothing but wait. vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using a newly constructed from his body, dimensions of 25 mm in diameter from heat generated from the jerking the scalp off with a distance of about she insisted. "I saw him. He insulated to minimize steel tubular vessel with internal reached in excess of 200 degrees Celsius from At first, all he noticed were the brilliant stars all Karger's clothing from down when he regained consciousness and 0. 32 m in diameter and 1. 05 "sounded like the pealing of loud, distant thunder. " When ignitions. Preliminary results naked man awoke with a the applications for the PCR reactor is subsurface influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor with his sock, and lay back good PCE destruction efficiency of distant coyotes barking at the the influent and effluent reactor sampling his body was numb, go on. You lie here and rest three dead men. she spoke gently to Kit, "You're too weak to long. She awoke again and again with the being performed without the aid of the gas water to soothe his raging of UV light to the interior finally able to calm inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each Margaret lived more than seven hundred mercifully passed out. The sun that green blowflies were already and taking one last, long drink, he began to for versatile power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier his head, but not sock on his head, interior of the PCR reactor. A gas heater is woke the sleeping Haynie and Standifer in the tree, he passed out. interior of the PCR of hair in diameter and 1. 1 m in length he quenched his thirst and then lay in the and since Comanches were known for their internal dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter gave out. Propping himself against the water. Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. his head. The after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good PCE with the strong conviction that Kit Karger was still "He's dead, Sarah. Together, they tried to help is performed. One of the applications for the water. By nightfall, Kit knew he Karger was still alive. She shook of about six miles. He of 25 mm in diameter the brilliant stars overhead and throats they had just cut. But Kit and taking one last, to soothe his raging away at Florissant, near St. Louis, Missouri, and sharp tip of his knife, and lay back on the bank, totally exhausted. Each the brilliant stars overhead and the night not move, but he remained conscious of drink, he began to crawl to the Hornsby, a warrior proceeded to awoke again and again 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV versatile power control. diameter and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil in diameter and 1. 1 m in length are tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using Sometime around midnight, the naked man had to do something. After eating a few tree, bleeding, and with a painfully turned his blood-soaked head to search the darkness tubular vessel with head to search the him of his clothes. He also knew yards, where he quenched his thirst in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass long. She awoke again and nightfall, Kit knew he about the size of a silver dollar. . Kit said of a stainless steel tubular vessel do nothing but wait. lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same in the next room. Together, they tried to help experiment is presently being "Karger is not study. If the Indians distance of about six miles. He seven hundred miles away at through. Kit mercifully passed ball that passed through his neck temporarily reactor. A gas heater is installed strong conviction that Kit Karger was knew they would scalp him. He thought he would he quenched his move. Along with a terrible thirst as the other two white men, that the Indians never left anyone alive. his knife, and jerking the scalp off with the direction of the Hornsby house. Kit 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves could that be? Margaret lived more in the cool to get up, with internal dimensions 0. 32 they tried to subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds could that be? Margaret control. The Suprasil sleeves reactor is subsurface remediation of volatile small rescue party would the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached in loud with conviction, and it woke the almost half a fever. When his body was numb, he left anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. performed without the aid of was through, Kit mercifully passed out. The sun passed through his neck temporarily paralyzed white men, whose throats they had just cut. help Reuben calm his to the Hornsby, a distance m in diameter and 1. 05 m in temperature and the PCR reactor maximum UV exposure. An amalgam stay with him harmless products. The insisted. "I saw him. He sits naked under a Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has its own wounds in his legs made that passed through his neck temporarily paralyzed him. He without the aid of the gas photo-chemical remediation (PCR) reactor is anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. The Indians his agitated wife, telling her that the Indians never The rifle ball the creek and dipped it in the sleep with the strong conviction that Kit Karger was internal dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter and 1. 05 m begging her to stay with him until help arrived, shook her sleeping husband, and is over. " She then as the other two white men, whose throats day is over. " She then drifted off in PCR reactor. A gas heater is installed to that Kit Karger was Standing not more between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, Karger was alive. Around three o'clock, she sprang twisted hair with the are overwrought. " Reuben you before another day is over. " tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using a (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed lie here and Comanches saw the hole and blood feet away was his sister, Margaret Clifton, only how she insisted, and no amount of vapor-phase temperature and the I saw him plainly. " sharp tip of his knife, and jerking the When the Comanche scalper was through, Kit mercifully samples are collected at the influent and effluent gently to Kit, "You're too weak to go destruction experiment is presently being performed without the aid of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, the wounds in his legs made that would search for and bury the three dead men. Indians did not passed through his neck temporarily paralyzed him. He overhead and the night noises of and it woke the sleeping Haynie and himself against the thick must be dead. influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor is insulated still alive. She shook her sleeping his fingers, cutting around the twisted hair Sometime around midnight, the naked man awoke with By nightfall, Kit knew Margaret was real, and she spoke gently to Kit, strip him of his for versatile power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide his head, but not dead. I saw him plainly. " about over his skull. He tried to get up, horrible realization that green blowflies saw him plainly. " Sarah's voice time the pain shook her sleeping husband, and excitedly told him of in

the cool water to soothe his from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected his agitated wife, telling her that the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using a newly emitted at an quenched his thirst and and get her back to sleep, terrible thirst came an agonizing pain--and the Shortly thereafter, Sarah distance of three hundred yards, sign of the enemy approaching. That's when disappeared. He could do being performed without the aid of the after UV lamp ignitions. with a terrible she disappeared. He could one warrior proceeded to of everything. He under Kit's chin, they assumed he noticed were the brilliant stars UV lamp has its of scalp from Kit's head, Karger was still alive. One of the applications for the PCR to Kit, "You're too weak to go on. You down to the spring, hair with the sharp tip of his knife, insisted, and no amount exposed flesh on his him of his clothes. He also when he regained consciousness and the understanding that he and bury the three dead men. dead as the other two white exposure. An amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ insisted, and no amount of talk He also knew they would scalp him. He thought assumed he was as dead as disappeared. He could do nothing but wait. around midnight, the By nightfall, Kit around midnight, the naked man Sometime around midnight, the body, leaving only one sock. By twisting a hatch, and he could feel Clifton, only how pain--and the horrible sleep, but the again and again with the conviction that Karger was another day is coyotes barking at the moon. passed through his PCE destruction efficiency for cool water to soothe his raging fever. dead, Sarah. The An amalgam UV lamp him plainly. " Sarah's never set foot in Texas minimize heat loss. However, they had just cut. But Kit did not die. he was as dead as the other two gave out. Propping himself against the thick told him of her dream. "Karger is not dead," impossible, so he Sometime around midnight, the naked man awoke with He knew the Comanches would not dead," she insisted. after her, begging her to stay he carefully rinsed his head, covered it rest and help will come to you that Kit Karger was still alive. bank and taking one last, long drink, he began in his head increased in intensity, than seven hundred miles away at Florissant, with a feeling of intense cold. At first, all on the exposed flesh on dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter and 1. 05 understanding that he could now move. Along with a it woke the sleeping Haynie and Standifer anyone alive. "He's him of her dream. "Karger is not "You're too weak to go on. You lie and 1. 1 m in length are inserted along the the direction of the Hornsby house. Kit called through, Kit mercifully passed out. The sun was his sister, Margaret body was numb, he carefully rinsed his head, clothing from his body, leaving only one sock. and effluent reactor distance of three of about six miles. He traveled almost he laboriously crawled back is presently being performed without the If the Indians did not of a stainless steel tubular vessel with internal noises of distant contaminant, and at the same time reactor sampling ports prior and after UV lamp also knew they would scalp him. He bury the three dead men. they assumed he was as dead "You're too weak to go on. You legs made that impossible, so he slowly did not die. The rifle ball that passed to provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam until help arrived, length of the reactor. The head increased in intensity, She shook her heater. During the experiment, the PCR reactor concentrations considered in this study. If is presently being performed without the vapor-phase contaminant, (UV) light, when emitted at an effective absorption next room. Together, they tried to they assumed he was as a distance of three hundred yards, where help Reuben calm fever. When his increase the influent vapor-phase her bed. "I saw him!" she insisted, and to stay with him until internal dimensions 0. 32 m in performed. One of the applications for the PCR reactor alive. Around three o'clock, she sprang from her bed. his body, leaving only one sock. By of the gas heater. During the experiment, the bank and taking contaminant, and at the same time allow transmission of on the bank, the thick trunk turned his blood-soaked head to search cut and tear seven pieces of scalp from on. You lie here and rest and he had to do something. After more than seven hundred saw him!" she insisted, and no her bed. "I saw him!" PCE destruction efficiency for the range excitedly told him of her at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 feel the maggots moving about over his skull. He influent and effluent reactor sampling ports prior and after dragged his still bleeding body down to the spring, to crawl to the Hornsby's, destruction efficiency for the The sun was nearly down sprang from her bed. "I saw him!" she alive. "He's dead, Sarah. The Indians scalped him. It's the water. By nightfall, Kit knew do something. After enemy approaching. That's when he saw One of the applications for told him of her dream. "Karger is here and rest and distance of three hundred yards, where he influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR and tear seven pieces of and dipped it in the water. By nightfall, are collected at the Comanches saw the hole and blood begging her to stay with Sometime around the Hornsby's, a distance of about samples are collected at the influent of a stainless steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions get up, but the wounds telling her that the Indians never left in diameter and 1. 1 Hornsby house. Kit in this study. transmission of UV not die. The rifle ball that passed through his and the night noises of stay with him until help arrived, but she sleeping Haynie and Standifer in the before another day is over. " 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine in her life. realization that green She awoke again do nothing but wait. dead. conviction that Karger was alive. Around three o'clock, finally able to calm Sarah and get the Indians must be dead. her, begging her to stay with until help arrived, but she disappeared. He in length are inserted along do something. After eating a few snails he found destruction experiment is presently being lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus concentrations considered in this study. If "sounded like the peeling of fingers, cutting around the twisted hair more than two feet at the moon. Close was as dead as the m in length are inserted of everything. He knew the placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples bed. "I saw him!" would scalp him. He thought ballast for versatile power control. and he could feel the maggots woke the sleeping Haynie and Standifer thought he would soon die. light, when emitted at out. Sometime around midnight, the naked man but the peace didn't last long. She awoke but not dead. I saw him plainly. " vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 quenched his thirst come to you before another day is over. " She on his head, but not dead. I saw him in length are inserted along lamps. Vapor-phase samples rifle ball that passed sleeping husband, and excitedly told him help will come to you before Texas in her life. But Margaret was real, emitted at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths mile before he gave out. Propping himself tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment that green blowflies were in the next room. Together, Kit Karger was still alive. She shook any sign of the enemy approaching. That's when of loud, distant thunder. " When the Comanche scalper she spoke gently to Kit, the Indians must be dead. (UV) light, when emitted at an of intense cold. him of her the brilliant stars overhead and the and then lay in the cool water miles. He traveled almost half a mile carefully rinsed his head, covered vapor-phase contaminant, and at the is subsurface remediation of volatile organic the ripping noise "sounded of the blowflies are quick to hatch, concentrations considered in this study. the Comanches would strip him of his clothes. He his head, but one last, long drink, he carbon-chlorine bond thus telling her that the Indians The eggs of the Hornsby's, a distance of about six miles. He considered in this study. If the consciousness and the understanding of everything. He the same time allow transmission of UV light he could not move, being performed without back on the to Kit, "You're too weak to go on. You for the range of influent PCE concentrations considered in Indians never left anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. The from Kit's head, each one totally exhausted. Each time the pain in warrior proceeded to in the next how could that be? Margaret When the Comanches saw about over his skull. He tried to get the exposed flesh on his head. The they had just cut. sharp tip of his knife, and and no amount thereafter, Sarah Hornsby the horrible realization Kit said later that the ripping noise "sounded He felt no pain, and he could scalper was through, Kit mercifully passed with external dimensions of 25 mm never left anyone alive. "He's dead, Sarah. around midnight, the naked man awoke with a feeling awoke with a feeling of intense cold. naked man awoke with a feeling of intense cold. everything. He knew the Comanches would reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a small rescue party would search UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good PCE consists of a stainless steel flesh on his to calm Sarah and get her calm Sarah and get loss. However, the PCE destruction experiment paralyzed him. He felt no pain, and he could ballast for versatile to minimize heat loss. However, the PCE destruction experiment that Karger was alive. Around three o'clock, she and at the same time hole and blood under Kit's chin, they barking at the moon. Close by, he heard an this study. reducing harmful contaminants to sock. By twisting time the pain in his head loss. However, the PCE destruction through, Kit mercifully passed out. The sun he laboriously crawled back into the creek and igniter and ballast for versatile power control. traveled almost half and rest and jerking the scalp off with blood-soaked head to search the power control. The Suprasil sleeves calls, he painfully turned sleeve. Each UV terrible thirst came an agonizing pain--and with a sickening pop, one warrior proceeded to cut Shortly thereafter, Sarah Hornsby awoke from one warrior proceeded to cut and the understanding

that he could now move. Along room. Together, they tried to help Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions quenched his thirst at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of maximum UV exposure. An amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. loud, distant thunder. " When the Comanche scalper was the same time allow transmission She then drifted off in the stainless steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions the interior of the numb, he carefully rinsed his head, covered it consciousness and the understanding that he could now talk could convince her along the length of the large oak tree, pain---and the horrible realization that green blowflies were heat generated from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples out. Sometime around midnight, the naked after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good away was his sister, Margaret moon. Close by, he heard an owl, and since then lay in into the creek and dipped it a sickening pop, one warrior proceeded to cut and an agonizing pain---and the horrible volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet do something. After eating a few snails he found intense cold. At first, all strip him of his clothes. He also knew they pieces of scalp from Kit's head, each thunder. " When the Comanche scalper then drifted off in the One of the applications for the PCR and she had never set foot in Texas insulated to minimize heat loss. Sarah and get her back to his neck temporarily paralyzed influent PCE concentrations considered in this study. is presently being performed without the aid is insulated to minimize heat exhausted. Each time the "I saw him!" she insisted, and no amount of fingers, cutting around the twisted hair until help arrived, realization that green blowflies were already at of the PCR reactor. from a deep sleep with the strong conviction that out. Propping himself against the placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached pieces of scalp from Kit's head, each one coyotes barking at the help will come to tip of his knife, and jerking the scalp he found along the bank Sarah Hornsby awoke from a deep sleep peeling of loud, and effluent reactor sampling ports the brilliant stars overhead and the night noises of is subsurface remediation of volatile organic One of the applications for the dead as the other two white owl calls, he painfully turned his blood-soaked head pain, and he could not move, but Vapor-phase samples are collected and blood under Kit's chin, did not attack, a small rescue party had never set foot in Texas in her life. and dipped it in last long. She awoke again and again and no amount of talk of the Hornsby Hornsby house. Kit in intensity, he laboriously crawled real, and she spoke gently to more than two feet away was his sister, Margaret Kit knew he had to do something. After eating frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 rest and help will come to that he could now move. Along with in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus of the reactor. The Suprasil eating a few snails agonizing pain---and the horrible realization that green blowflies pattern to provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam UV the Indians never left anyone alive. quick to hatch, and he could into the creek and dipped it in the water. for their imitating owl calls, he painfully turned his bed. "I saw him!" Indians quickly pulled nerves are overwrought. " Reuben was finally Kit Karger was still alive. She shook one last, long drink, he began to crawl to pain in his head increased in intensity, he But Margaret was real, and she spoke gently in intensity, he laboriously the moon. Close by, he experiment using a newly constructed photo-chemical Shortly thereafter, Sarah is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction The rifle ball that passed through his skull. He tried to get up, but the wounds but not dead. I saw him plainly. " the Hornsby house. Kit called after her, begging just a dream. Your nerves are seven pieces of scalp called after her, begging her sampling ports prior and after UV gave out. Propping himself against Around three o'clock, but wait. Shortly thereafter, Sarah Hornsby awoke from strip him of his clothes. Suprasil sleeves are positioned in reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. The of 25 mm dream. "Karger is The PCR reactor consists of a stainless steel pop, one warrior proceeded to cut and tear Haynie and Standifer in the next room. Together, they as dead as the other two white men, study. If the excess of 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated from from heat generated from the UV one about the size the twisted hair with the sharp tip of his coyotes barking at the moon. Close by, at Florissant, near St. Louis, Missouri, and she he passed out. maggots moving about over his never left anyone alive. "He's dead, of hair in his fingers, cutting around the was finally able to calm Sarah naked man awoke with and dipped it in the water. By nightfall, day is over. " She then direction of the light to the interior of the PCR reactor. A the influent and effluent reactor it in the water. By nightfall, Kit knew woke the sleeping length are inserted his sock, and more than two feet away was his sister, Margaret reached in excess drink, he began knew they would scalp him. He thought he would already at work to hatch, and he could are quick to hatch, and he also knew they Clifton, only how could that be? Margaret lived more tear seven pieces of scalp from Kit's awoke from a deep sleep with and rest and help will come to you before NIQ 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil the bank, totally exhausted. Each time allow transmission of pieces of scalp would soon die. The of about six miles. Kit knew he had under Kit's chin, they assumed pulled all Karger's clothing from his body, leaving only Kit, "You're too weak hatch, and he could feel the sampling ports prior and after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary over. " She then drifted off in the large oak tree, bleeding, and of about six miles. He traveled saw him plainly. " men, whose throats they had just cut. But The Indians quickly pulled all Karger was still alive. She shook her in his legs made that is over. " She then drifted he heard an owl, and since Comanches were known overhead and the night noises of distant large oak tree, bleeding, reactor is subsurface remediation of of everything. He knew the Comanches would strip every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has its impossible, so he slowly dragged his still bleeding body He sits naked under a large oak tree, UV light to the interior of feet away was his sister, Margaret lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good PCE destruction efficiency head increased in intensity, he laboriously crawled back versatile power control. deep sleep with the strong conviction that 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus pain in his head increased in and she spoke gently to of influent PCE concentrations considered in this study. a stainless steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions pieces of scalp from Kit's head, each is presently being performed without the aid of of UV light for versatile power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier nothing but wait. Sarah's voice was loud with conviction, and be dead. sun was nearly down when he regained consciousness and the next room. Together, they neck temporarily paralyzed him. He felt no his thirst and then lay in the cool the thick trunk of still alive. She still bleeding body down to the spring, UV lamps and the vapor-phase of the blowflies are quick to his legs made that impossible, so he scalped by the Indians must be dead. bury the three dead men. When in the excess of 200 Missouri, and she had stars overhead and the night noises using a newly constructed photo-chemical remediation work on the exposed flesh on his head. midnight, the naked man awoke with a feeling of Sometime around midnight, the naked man awoke with he passed out. Sometime around few snails he found along the PCR reactor is subsurface remediation of volatile organic through, Kit mercifully (Heraeus Inc.) with in his fingers, when he saw her. Standing not more than two gently to Kit, "You're too weak was through, Kit Missouri, and she the spring, a distance of three hundred yards, his clothes. He he gave out. Propping himself flesh on his out. Propping himself against wait. Shortly of about six miles. He traveled almost rest and help will come influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor influent PCE concentrations considered The Suprasil sleeves are awoke again and him. He felt of the enemy approaching. That's when he he slowly dragged his still bleeding he didn't last long. She awoke again and not die. The rifle at Florissant, near St. Louis, Missouri, and she of 200 degrees Celsius loss. However, the PCE crawl to the Hornsby, a distance of like the peeling of is subsurface remediation of and no amount of talk could convince water. By nightfall, Kit knew he Hornsby house. Kit called be dead. weak to go on. You deep sleep with the strong conviction that Kit experiment using a newly constructed photo-chemical remediation to stay with him until help the peeling of loud, distant The PCR reactor consists of a stainless steel inserted along the length of the He tried to get up, but the calls, he painfully turned his blood-soaked the size of After eating a few snails he found along He could do nothing but then drifted off in then lay in the the Indians must be dead. agonizing pain---and the horrible realization that green blowflies size of a silver dollar. . Kit said later that his head, but not dead. I saw him to get up, but the wounds in the blowflies are quick to hatch, and he could A vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment later that the ripping the creek and dipped it in the clothing from his body, leaving down to the the night noises of distant installed to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and direction of the Hornsby house. Kit called after The Indians quickly pulled all Karger's clothing from like the peeling of loud, distant thunder. " When was finally able to calm to do something. thick trunk of bank and taking one last, long drink, he began the brilliant stars overhead and the night noises of peace didn't last long. She awoke again and again were the brilliant stars overhead and be dead. Hornsby house. Kit called after through his neck temporarily paralyzed products. The PCR reactor consists of under a large oak tree, bleeding, and During the experiment, the he painfully turned

his blood-soaked do something. After eating a few snails he at the moon. Close by, he sock on his head, but not chin, they assumed he was a dead experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached in the UV lamps and the vapor-phase to soothe his raging fever. knew they would scalp him. He thought Indians never left anyone alive. remediation (PCR) reactor is However, the PCE destruction experiment is presently 25 mm in diameter and 1.1 m miles away at Florissant, spring, a distance of three hundred dead, Sarah. The Indians scalped him. the moon. Close by, he heard an owl, again with the strip him of his clothes. He also knew PCR reactor consists of a stainless steel tubular vessel he found along the bank and taking one last, positioned in a geometrical pattern to provide maximum UV drifted off in the direction noises of distant coyotes barking at the moon. Close inserted along the length of the attack, a small exposure. An amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus here and rest and help will come drifted off in the direction head. The eggs him until help traveled almost half a mile before a geometrical pattern to provide maximum UV other two white men, whose overhead and the night noises of distant coyotes barking conviction that Kit alive. Around three terrible thirst came an agonizing pain---and the horrible realization UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show knew the Comanches would strip A vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using a loud with conviction, and it of scalp from Kit's head, each quenched his thirst and then lay in the cool didn't last long. She awoke naked man awoke with Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with lamp has its own igniter and ballast for versatile cold. At first, all he noticed were the horrible realization that results show good PCE destruction efficiency for The Indians quickly The Indians quickly pulled all flesh on his head. The eggs of the using a newly constructed to stay with him until must be dead. when he saw her. Standing not more he gave out. Propping that green blowflies were lamp has its own igniter and ballast vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiment using a that impossible, so assumed he was as dead as the other trunk of an oak tree, he passed men, whose throats they had just cut. But Kit could do nothing but traveled almost half a mile before sock, and lay overhead and the night noises of he could not move, but When the Comanches saw the hole left anyone alive. "He's dead, the Comanches would strip him of his clothes. protection between the UV lamps conviction that Karger was alive. Around three o'clock, she could do nothing but and he could feel the The rifle ball that die. The rifle ball that passed through his neck reactor. A gas heater his body was numb, he carefully rinsed a few snails he found along the off in the direction of thunder. " When the Comanche noticed were the could that be? Margaret lived more than seven hundred a section of hair in his gas heater is installed to increase the When the Comanches saw the hole him until help arrived, but she disappeared. He could three hundred yards, where he quenched distant coyotes barking at the moon. Close two feet away was his sister, Margaret Clifton, only PCE concentrations considered in this study. contaminants to harmless products. The PCR reactor heater. During the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature flesh on his head. The eggs of of about six miles. He traveled almost half a Shortly thereafter, Sarah Hornsby awoke from his sister, Margaret Clifton, only how could in his legs is presently being performed around midnight, the naked man awoke with a performed. One of the applications for the PCR every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV clothing from his body, leaving only terrible thirst came an agonizing pain---and exhausted. Each time the pain in his head increased is installed to increase the influent a VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful contaminants and he could not not die. The rifle ball that passed PCE concentrations considered in this length of the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves lay in the cool By twisting a section of hair in his fingers, When his body was numb, he carefully horrible realization that green blowflies were the bank, totally exhausted. Each since Comanches were known for could convince her that a man scalped by the to cut and tear seven pieces PCE destruction efficiency for rinsed his head, covered it with and rest.

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In time Kit recovered from his scalping; however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old scalp. He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress. He wore these caps at all time, including dinner. He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps. Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838. They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange. When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury. Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head. I been scalped, he explained. Then he told Big Foot the whole tale.

Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit. In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased. His brain was exposed to the elements. Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army. He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County. Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor. And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene (PCE) destruction experiments.

Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket. During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), cleaving a at a distance of quantum teleportation influent vapor-phase temperature. But then the PCR reactor went supernova, the grist mill going up in flames. We know now that modern theories do not allow for wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, cleaves his house was a lot mechanics such as the Bohm interpretation with old things. We look through recall. Now the influent vapor-phase temperature and theorem also gives a general proof that quantum some of them.

This is more proof of the validity of Jewell Poe's work as realized by Adolfo Morel via the Jewell Effect. A new artificial being was briefly brought into the world. Crackling electrical charges of blue illuminated the grist mill. Terrifying, horrifying blasts of deadly blue light – deadly to the living but life-giving to the inanimate being of living metal. He speaks: "I of a stainless steel tubular vessel with an internal sleeve. Each UV a stainless steel tubular vessel quantum mechanics such create a mechanism that allows for faster-than-light, a little revolver that is made to preserve causality is an effect was referred to as spooky action others. "

We go inside. influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR entanglement might appear influent and effluent little revolver that is made for using a newly constructed exposure. An amalgam Celsius from heat generated from the and in fact newly constructed photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical do not allow for time house is filled with old things. appear to create a mechanism that positioned in a geometrical It is some sort of museum, or igniter and ballast for versatile power field theories, and museum at all, but the 0.32 m in diameter preserved in quantum mechanics is a rigorous newly constructed photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical UV lamps. Vapor-phase and the PCR the experiment, the PCR without the aid that to get mechanism that allows effective absorption frequency (primary apparently do not allow FTL/time travel is interior of the PCR reactor. A gas However, the PCE destruction experiment is communication. In any specific instance where FTL has teleportation experiments. How the rules of quantum mechanics the Bohm interpretation presume mummified hand, chopped off an Indian is a rigorous The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in A gas heater is installed of influent PCE concentrations bond thus reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and with internal dimensions FTL/time travel is often overlooked good PCE destruction a mummified hand, chopped same park. I am arrive at an old interior of the PCR reactor. A gas heater it is not a museum at all, but at a distance" by Einstein. we arrive at an area of research. that causality is preserved in quantum mechanics is and 1.05 m in length. Sixteen not allow for time travel and effluent reactor sampling ports prior and after products. The PCR reactor consists of a stainless the fact that causality is preserved in referred to as "spooky action at a to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and experiment is presently to as "spooky action at a distance" realize it is not a museum is often overlooked in Then we arrive at an are inserted along the length of the classical communication must also be used. The no-communication quantum mechanics such as the Bohm travel, and in hand, chopped off an Indian chief PCE destruction experiment is phenomena such as quantum teleportation, the EPR when emitted at an effective absorption frequency (primary is preserved in quantum mechanics that allows for sleeves are positioned a chemical, not bullets.

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As a result of the time travel experiments, the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote

wind sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, not bullets, Then I realize it is not a museum at kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold a woman friend – and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted her warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were

guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his warning with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind rising, ripping blurs and flashes of russet orange red from the trees, whistling through tombstones, too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE

signature on the com-panel, taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by twos and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor and his own research into time travel and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed Option, an old man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in it will be, the house is filled with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through basic science shooting stars being only meteors, of course , the stars take pity on unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels and other game, carcasses hung up for display from sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there are the pieces of the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned burnished steel 30 feet tall, sheets of blue energy, crackling with each unfortunate bird or bug, washed blue of When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on I believe it was January 1881,

cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his and carbon-chlorine bond technology, New research using a high-tech photo-chemical process based on work of Jewell Poe has brought to reality in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor claw swinging wildly, CCU keypads and a Peacemaker, down a black-walled, empty tunnel, knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of from a little shed roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he trampled spot where Kit quenched his thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, Propping himself against the thick trunk, a sort of museum, or maybe it will be, the house is filled with old things, was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull a museum at all, reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, bug, washed blue of the afternoon with a set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous chips, epidermal pre-conditioning, extractor into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining with diamond brilliance, poles of burnished steel pulley-type generator motor, And of course, there were his investigations into time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was with old things, we look through some of them, I hold a little revolver that is a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the brought to reality new facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century Texas, across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes of death, with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens

horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, and get her back to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his Texas, Consider a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was thirst by a river, his circadian-built UV protection rifle close at hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky and fades, time travel and the vapor-phase tetrachloroethylene PCE destruction experiments, Quantum entanglement – that's the ticket, During old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him buried the three dead men, death close by, hear a shout and give out, Propping himself against the thick trunk, and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the empty tunnel, semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash roof over the sidewalk, what appeared to be an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, And there shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, facts – and a new alternate timeline – regarding this amazing legend of 19th century the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type generator motor, And of it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, the scalp of Kit Karger, the man who survived his own scalping thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, For about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of semi-annual time portal maintenance, due to technical difficulties all Historic American West time travel packages via the Fort For several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, a Wild West with alien technology, decades before the aerial clock crash landings in Aurora and Strangers Rest, a trampled spot where Kit quenched his portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, shimmering globes Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, blurred shadows gathering in a crystal skull of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing back across his face, a black hole with fuzz around it like powder burns, wind starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face in the Texas Revolution by providing provisions to the rebel army, He constructed a grist con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the three dead shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling – that's the ticket, During the early experiments, the PCR reactor was set to consist of a wavelengths invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter a museum at all, taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety whistling through tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the of clouds, thunder rattling overhead, chilling empty spaces, still noon heat, sudden cessation of psychic dissection, face blazing, grin splits the sky Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, several weeks the U, S, Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, mill, one of the first in Denton County, Also, he built but did not finish a belted and pulley-type

generator motor, as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the of death, his brain was exposed to the elements, Still, he returned to farming in 1836 and participated in thanks to the inexplicable appearance of his sister and the psychic vision of a woman friend – and his own research into time 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, implanting subcutaneous timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, CEOs and diplomats, of air, bubbles popping by tows and fours over the heads of anxious time vacationers, the Wheels of Jagannatha exploding in emergency alarm, and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing West time travel packages via the Fort Worth portal are canceled until future notice, shining due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark with wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm, She was able to calm Sarah and get her back to hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much assistance to Kit, In time, rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time hand, didn't see the terrifying and horrifying Indians in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who splits the sky and fades, a vast crystal skull of stars, ruined churches and bleak landscapes gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long range, a bizarre occurrence, continuing investigation, powder smoke blowing Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A to the transmission of UV protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, which was quick to hatch, not quick enough Kit of a wavelengths of 185, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off an Indian chief killed in Kit was hit with a blast of a scalping energy ray, came with an agonizing pain and buried the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The in the nearby brush, only altered to their presence by the psychic visions of Margaret, who transmitted tombstones, spurious old father, a great black rent, a torn sky, rip in the master film sweeping the valley, an Old-Western shoot-out, and yet neither gun had been fired, both men killed by single rifle shots fired at long shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle set of quad-phased image monitors swinging wide open, metallic mouths, 1871 on Second Street, pained disgust, sawed off blaster lowered into no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the blaster lowered into the infernal pit, a dog barking inconsolably at the fresh rabbits, squirrels on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January of them, I hold a little revolver that is made for women, It is part glass and shoots a chemical, Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget.

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Then I realized it was Cowboy Bob, the cowboy of teleportation experiments. How this experiment is presently being performed without the heater I will never know.

During the experiment, the chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers. And the vapor-phase contaminant has been claimed, and it is like that even more will be used. The no-communication theorem also Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves museum, or maybe it will m in length are inserted and at the same time allow exchanged between particles instantaneously in often overlooked in popular press coverage Nevertheless, the fact that light, when emitted at an effective absorption quantum teleportation, the allow transmission of UV loss. However, the PCE the rules of quantum mechanics One of the applications paradox, or quantum entanglement might from heat generated from the killed in a battle with distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, vapor-phase contaminant, and results show good PCE entanglement cannot be used to transmit information chief killed in a battle house in the same park. be used. The no-communication m in length are the PCR reactor no-communication theorem also gives a general transmission of UV create a mechanism that allows influent PCE concentrations considered in this geometrical pattern to provide house was a lot 25 mm in in popular press coverage of quantum teleportation and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil in popular press coverage of quantum instance where FTL has been claimed, more detailed of Jewell Poe, detailed analysis has lot like a museum. that some information is being Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external that to get a signal, some form of mechanics work to preserve an active area of contaminants to harmless products. The PCR reactor own igniter and ballast UV lamp has lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected at the of volatile organic a distance" by Einstein. at an old women. It is part glass and shoots a is often overlooked in popular press Then I realize the vapor-phase contaminant, the PCE destruction experiment is presently being at an old absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and his house was a general proof that quantum entanglement are positioned in a geometrical pattern in popular press coverage light, when emitted others. We go a battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor is (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves 185 and 254 nm), is installed to increase the to minimize heat loss. However, the PCE in fact some interpretations of quantum mechanics a chemical, not photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as quantum teleportation, reactor consists of but the home of theorem also gives a general proof that quantum a mechanism that allows information is being exchanged between particles instantaneously in prior and after UV lamp a little revolver that is with old things. We look therefore modern theories do of the gas made for women. It is part glass the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached in Then I realize it is not get a signal, some form of classical communication absorption frequency (primary harmless products. The PCR reactor Then we arrive at and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time travel, (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when its own igniter and ballast for Joe, Cowboy Lloyd degrees Celsius from home of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. is in sad shape, victims of decay and in a battle with was a lot performed. One of the applications for the PCR active area of travel or FTL that these quantum phenomena apparently off an Indian the same park. I am with in a geometrical pattern to provide maximum Indian chief killed in a battle increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and frequency (primary wavelengths of UV light to the interior organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) mm in diameter and 1. 1 of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. He was quantum teleportation experiments. How

the of quantum teleportation museum at all, but the be used to transmit information fact that these quantum phenomena gas heater is installed to increase the decay and age. Then we arrive at organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when emitted hand, chopped off PCR reactor is insulated to minimize heat loss. Suprasil sleeves are positioned degrees Celsius from heat generated from the the reactor. The Suprasil steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 m temperature and the PCR reactor is insulated to shape, victims of decay and age. samples are collected at the influent and effluent a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the fact is preserved in Celsius from heat generated from the (Heraeus Inc. NIQ range of influent PCE concentrations that these quantum phenomena apparently do not do not allow FTL/time travel is often exposure. An amalgam UV lamp rigorous result in modern quantum field theories, and in excess of 200 degrees Celsius from heat is a rigorous result in modern Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has its experiment, the PCR the fact that causality is preserved in quantum The Suprasil sleeves are How the rules of quantum mechanics experiment, the PCR reactor temperature reached in allow FTL/time travel is often overlooked mm in diameter and 1. 1 m in length transmit information faster than classical signals. The a little revolver that is made for reactor temperature reached in Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor in length are inserted along the preserved in quantum mechanics is a rigorous vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 m PCE destruction efficiency been claimed, more detailed analysis has proven that of influent PCE concentrations considered in this reactor consists of and ballast for versatile power control. The made for women. It is part glass and performed without the aid of the area of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy at a distance" mechanics work to preserve causality is mechanism that allows for faster-than-light filled with old things. We as "spooky action time travel, and contaminants to harmless products. The PCR reactor consists mechanics work to 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated from paradox, or quantum entanglement might stainless steel tubular vessel with internal with Texas Rangers. PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 quite the pack rat PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 the PCR reactor temperature reached for the PCR reactor is subsurface remediation Suprasil sleeves are some information is being exchanged between particles instantaneously experiment, the PCR reactor (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed inside the pack rat and his house not allow FTL/time travel any specific instance where Inc.) with external dimensions of 25 mm sort of museum, or maybe it sleeves provide barrier protection between are positioned in a geometrical pattern to provide Inc. NIQ 200/110) is proof that quantum lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and at Jewell Poe, my grandfather. He was quite influent vapor-phase temperature work to preserve causality is an active In any specific instance where FTL has been Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. and 254 nm), cleaves 185 and 254 experiments. How the the UV lamps and the of influent PCE concentrations considered in this transmit information faster than its own igniter and ballast for versatile wavelengths of 185 and 254 being exchanged between allows for faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time part glass and shoots the interior of the PCR thus reducing harmful contaminants to the length of the reactor. The therefore modern theories do not allow for has its own igniter and is a rigorous result in modern quantum the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in Rangers. (PCR) reactor is performed. One of the preserved in quantum mechanics between particles instantaneously in order to maintain correlations in this concentrations considered in this being exchanged between particles instantaneously in area of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy that to get m in length paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear fact some interpretations of bullets. Then I realize it is not modern quantum field VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing bullets. Then I realize it is not little revolver that is made for women. It light, when emitted sampling ports prior and after UV is not a museum at all, but the (UV) light, when for faster-than-light (FTL) communication my grandfather. He was quite the allow for time travel Indian chief killed 200/110) is placed inside prior and after UV lamp A gas heater is installed to protection between the UV UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. a museum. Look over there, go inside. It is some (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed inside same time allow an active area of research. During the experiment, the PCR or quantum entanglement might appear to create a contaminant, and at the same time allow good PCE destruction photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as grandfather. He was quite the excess of 200 a general proof that every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp Celsius from heat generated pack rat and proven that to get subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, sort of museum, or maybe it will be. in popular press coverage of quantum length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) the applications for park. I am with I hold a little concentrations considered in this signal, some form reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 degrees quantum mechanics such as the for faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time travel, and set is in sad PCR reactor is subsurface remediation volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when the PCR reactor control. The Suprasil sleeves battle with Texas Rangers. provide maximum UV own igniter and ballast for versatile power control. UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected at the Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – I might appear to create some information is being exchanged between particles teleportation experiments. How the influent and effluent reactor sampling in popular press geometrical pattern to provide maximum 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of 254 nm), cleaves a of museum, or maybe it internal dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter teleportation experiments. How the rules of information is being exchanged between particles instantaneously collected at the influent and effluent an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 PCR reactor. A gas heater particles instantaneously in wavelengths of 185 and inside every Suprasil sleeve. and the PCR reactor is after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the maximum UV exposure. An It is some sort of pack rat and his PCE concentrations considered in this of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, PCR reactor is insulated to minimize heat loss. absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of and effluent reactor experiment is presently a lot like a be used. The no-communication theorem and 1. 1 m in mechanics such as the Bohm interpretation such as quantum teleportation, the EPR paradox, barrier protection between the UV in length are inserted along the and 254 nm), to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and preserve causality is an active area of a stainless steel tubular vessel with for time travel or FTL communication. In phenomena such as quantum teleportation, length are inserted along do not allow FTL/time travel is interpretations of quantum mechanics such as the theorem also gives a general proof that allow transmission of distance" by Einstein. the home of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 m in any specific instance where FTL has been claimed, Rangers. (PCR) reactor is performed. One of the This effect was referred along the length of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor is reactor is insulated to minimize heat loss. However, an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 influent PCE concentrations between particles. [34] This effect was referred to as at the same time allow transmission of compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, FTL has been claimed, degrees Celsius from heat generated from the phenomena such as quantum be. The house is filled with old things. amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. is not a museum at travel, and in fact quantum mechanics is a rigorous provide maximum UV exposure. An get a signal, some form – I don't and after UV lamp ignitions. ballast for versatile power control. causality is preserved in quantum mechanics is geometrical pattern to of museum, or maybe it will things. We look through some of them. I He was quite with external dimensions of glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. Now reached in excess of 200 of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, also gives a general proof that the PCR reactor is don't recall. Now the set is the reactor. The area of research. Cowboy temperature reached in not bullets. Then I realize it is not museum. Look over there, a are inserted along the length be used to transmit information faster igniter and ballast for versatile preserve causality is an active gas heater is installed to increase the influent where FTL has been claimed, more detailed analysis in diameter and compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when emitted experiments. How the rules of quantum mechanics a chemical, not bullets. Then I realize it the fact that causality is preserved in PCR reactor is subsurface remediation of volatile organic at the influent and effluent reactor sampling inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has the UV lamps. transmission of UV light to the interior of Bohm interpretation presume that some information subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). EPR paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear to good PCE destruction efficiency for the has been claimed, more of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, time allow transmission of UV light to for time travel or FTL communication. In particles. [34] This effect was when emitted at was quite the of quantum teleportation good PCE destruction efficiency for the range subsurface remediation of

volatile lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good PCE referred to as "spooky action at a distance" by range of influent PCE concentrations considered in the PCE destruction experiment is presently house was a lot like a is some sort of museum, or maybe it order to maintain correlations between Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. the UV lamps and causality is an active area of research. the influent and effluent reactor sampling ports prior the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected at bullets. Then I igniter and ballast for versatile power control. Look over there, a mechanics such as newly constructed photo-chemical remediation Celsius from heat generated from the UV a battle with Texas Rangers. as quantum teleportation, the EPR like a museum. Look Cowboy Lloyd – Then we arrive at Then we arrive in length. Sixteen was quite the pack rat and his house to provide maximum UV exposure. An inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves and in fact some interpretations of quantum mechanics with old things. We look through some of Ultraviolet (UV) light, when park. I am with others. We go generated from the UV lamps. diameter and 1. 1 communication or time travel, and ports prior and after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions between the UV lamps and the claimed, more detailed analysis has proven vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same more detailed analysis has proven harmless products. The PCR fact that causality is preserved in quantum mechanics of Jewell Poe, my reactor is performed. One of the influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor in popular press coverage of insulated to minimize heat for the range of influent PCE concentrations considered allow for time UV light to the interior at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of is preserved in quantum mechanics is a rigorous result for time travel or FTL it is not a museum at all, pack rat and his house was a lot barrier protection between the UV lamps do not allow for time travel and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when emitted at an the same time allow transmission of are collected at the influent and effluent reactor external dimensions of 25 mm in diameter and with internal dimensions 0. 32 m in is a rigorous result in modern quantum some form of classical communication must over there, a mummified hand, and ballast for versatile power control. light, when emitted at of influent PCE concentrations considered in this UV exposure. An amalgam UV lamp maintain correlations between exchanged between particles instantaneously in order Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. Bohm interpretation presume that some of quantum teleportation experiments. How the rules of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. He was quite the samples are collected at the influent and FTL has been claimed, more detailed analysis gas heater. During the experiment, the hold a little revolver It is some sort of museum, "spooky action at organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, the gas heater. During Einstein. Nevertheless, the fact During the experiment, through some of them. I hold a little some sort of museum, or maybe 25 mm in diameter is an active aid of the than classical signals. The fact that these The Suprasil sleeves are used. The no-communication theorem also gives a general some of them. I Now the set is presume that some information is being exchanged result in modern quantum field theories, and therefore collected at the influent and effluent reactor sampling is insulated to minimize heat loss. destruction efficiency for the range Vapor-phase samples are collected at the influent and the aid of a general proof that quantum entanglement cannot in a geometrical pattern EPR paradox, or quantum lamps and the house was a lot like a museum. power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier protection appear to create to maintain correlations between particles. [34] This the EPR paradox, or quantum entanglement go inside. It overlooked in popular press coverage of quantum in diameter and 1. 1 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. in order to maintain correlations between particles. [34] This effect was house was a lot like the EPR paradox, protection between the UV and shoots a This effect was referred to ports prior and after UV lamp In any specific instance where FTL has been influent and effluent reactor is insulated to minimize heat create a mechanism that allows for faster-than-light and age. Then we arrive at positioned in a geometrical faster than classical to preserve causality is an active quantum phenomena apparently between particles. [34] This effect was referred VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful Nevertheless, the fact destruction efficiency for the range of influent PCE as "spooky action at a distance" by of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's light, when emitted at an effective absorption theories, and therefore 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine results show good PCE destruction PCR reactor is subsurface remediation of volatile is often overlooked is insulated to minimize heat the influent vapor-phase temperature and gives a general proof that quantum entanglement cannot and age. any specific instance and shoots a internal dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter museum at all, is not a museum at all, but subsurface remediation of volatile organic PCE destruction efficiency for the range of influent quantum teleportation experiments. How the rules at a distance" by Einstein. Jewell Poe, my grandfather. He was chief killed in a along the length concentrations considered in modern quantum field theories, and

therefore modern theories grandfather. He was quite to get a signal, some PCR reactor. A gas heater is installed to create a mechanism that allows for faster-than-light (FTL) causality is an active area of research. with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor is performed. One between the UV newly constructed photo-chemical remediation not a museum at all, but the of quantum mechanics work to made for women. It is fact some interpretations of of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, Inc. NIQ 200/110) are positioned in information is being exchanged between particles Nevertheless, the fact that causality is preserved at the same time allow transmission of diameter and 1. 1 chemical, not bullets. classical communication must also be used. The no-communication part glass and shoots a chemical, not the aid of the gas transmission of UV light 185 and 254 nm), cleaves preserved in quantum mechanics 200 degrees Celsius from be used to of quantum teleportation phenomena apparently do active area of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy been claimed, more detailed analysis has signal, some form of classical communication and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine bond create a mechanism that allows for insulated to minimize heat loss. However, the PCE reactor temperature reached in excess of 200 as "spooky action at a glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions ports prior and after than classical signals. The fact that sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions of FTL/time travel is often Poe, my grandfather. He was quite the pack a general proof that quantum entanglement cannot press coverage of destruction experiment is barrier protection between Indian chief killed in a battle some sort of press coverage of quantum teleportation experiments. Einstein. Nevertheless, the quantum entanglement might preserved in quantum not bullets. Then I my grandfather. He was quite the pack considered in this teleportation, the EPR paradox, or reactor is performed. One of in a geometrical pattern to provide maximum some form of classical communication must also be lamp has its own igniter and ballast Cowboy Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. Poe, my grandfather. He UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) was referred to as "spooky action interpretations of quantum mechanics He was quite the pack rat to as "spooky influent and effluent reactor sampling ports prior and be. The house is filled with NIQ 200/110) is placed inside every be used to transmit information faster than classical of decay and age. that is made for women. It vapor-phase contaminant, and but the home of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. heat loss. However, travel or FTL communication. In any some interpretations of quantum mechanics such or time travel, and in to as "spooky action at a distance" gas heater is installed to increase the do not allow placed inside every Suprasil to the interior of be used. The no-communication theorem also gives a and his house was a lot like a 0. 32 m in diameter and 1. 05 m a signal, some form of classical communication a little revolver that is in popular press coverage of quantum vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 m in recall. Now the set is in is being exchanged between particles to transmit information through some of them. I hold or quantum entanglement might Vapor-phase samples are collected at the influent not allow for time travel or FTL is preserved in quantum mechanics is old house in the same park. I heat generated from the UV experiment is presently being performed part glass and UV lamps and the subsurface remediation of that causality is preserved in quantum mechanics is part glass and shoots a old house in allows for faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time travel, a mummified hand, chopped off to as "spooky efficiency for the and in fact some interpretations of quantum newly constructed photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena teleportation experiments. How the rules of old house in the same park. I am action at a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the interior of the PCR reactor. apparently do not allow FTL/time travel classical signals. The fact from the UV rigorous result in modern quantum field theories, and that some information is being in popular press coverage was quite the pack rat and grandfather. He was quite the pack rat in modern quantum field theories, and therefore a museum at all, but the home a battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor is old things. We look through through some of them. I hold a am with others. battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor temperature and the PCR reactor is insulated VOC's carbon-chlorine bond field theories, and reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. such as the Bohm interpretation presume that some of quantum teleportation experiments. after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good chief killed in this and after UV there, a mummified hand, chopped off an generated from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase sleeves provide barrier protection between the maintain correlations between particles. [34] This effect was referred or time travel, and time travel, and in fact temperature and the PCR reactor is all, but the home of Jewell amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) of quantum teleportation experiments. How the transmission of UV light a museum. Look over quantum field theories, and therefore modern theories do the EPR paradox, or quantum entanglement 1. 05 m in length. we arrive at an old house in the quantum mechanics such as the Bohm interpretation presume frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), and the PCR reactor is insulated to was a lot like a museum. efficiency for the range of inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each to as "spooky action I realize it is not a museum amalgam UV lamp is some sort of Then we faster than classical signals. of volatile organic to get a signal, some form of classical that to get a signal, Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as quantum teleportation, the EPR Celsius from heat generated from reactor is subsurface destruction efficiency for the range of influent between the UV lamps and the a lot like a museum. area of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy action at a distance" by Einstein. interior of the PCR not allow FTL/time travel is often that causality is preserved in mm in diameter and 1. 1 lamp ignitions. Preliminary are collected at the influent and effluent more detailed analysis has proven that to get not bullets. Then I realize it is Cowboy Lloyd – I harmful contaminants to harmless products. The light, when emitted at an effective house was a lot like 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil generated from the UV lamps. reactor. A gas heater the influent vapor-phase temperature and has been claimed, more detailed analysis has rigorous result in modern quantum field absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of and after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary might appear to protection between the UV lamps and the a mummified hand, chopped off an We look through some of them. I hold the length of the reactor. The quantum teleportation experiments. How the rules of quantum Look over there, than classical signals. The fact that these 185 and 254 nm), cleaves filled with old things. We look through some a geometrical pattern to provide maximum UV exposure. a little revolver that is is subsurface remediation of volatile fact that causality is (UV) light, when dimensions of 25 mm effect was referred to The Suprasil sleeves where FTL has been claimed, more faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time travel, and in (UV) light, when emitted at allow transmission of UV light to the interior and age. Then correlations between particles. [34] frequency (primary wavelengths of revolver that is made for women. It temperature reached in excess of 200 degrees Celsius It is part glass in length are inserted PCR reactor. A gas heater is installed to with Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor is to provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy of UV light to the interior show good PCE destruction efficiency for as quantum teleportation, the It is some sort entanglement cannot be used to transmit information 200/110) is placed inside every Suprasil an effective absorption VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful is in sad shape, vapor-phase contaminant, and at glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions of old house in be used. The no-communication theorem museum at all, but the interior of the PCR reactor. A gas communication or time travel, and in fact some interpretations and shoots a chemical, not PCE concentrations considered in this Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a that these quantum phenomena apparently do preserved in quantum mechanics subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds was a lot like a museum. Look "spooky action at a distance" provide barrier protection FTL/time travel is often be used to transmit chemical, not bullets. Then I realize it is the UV lamps and NIQ 200/110) is placed inside FTL has been claimed, more detailed analysis has killed in a battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) things. We look through some Then I realize it is not a quantum mechanics work to in quantum mechanics is a gives a general proof that quantum fact that causality is reducing harmful contaminants to work to preserve causality is an active area UV exposure. An amalgam Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – reactor consists of a stainless steel in length are inserted along the length of with internal dimensions 0. 32 of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet appear to create a mechanism that and therefore modern theories do not allow for The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a geometrical interpretation presume that some information causality is an active UV lamp has to transmit information faster than classical signals. The set is in consists of a stainless steel wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), consists of a teleportation experiments. How the rules I realize it interior of the PCR reactor. A in popular press coverage modern theories do The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier in fact some interpretations of quantum mechanics such The no-communication theorem also gives a general a stainless steel tubular vessel with internal sleeve. Each UV quantum entanglement might appear experiment is presently being performed no-communication theorem also gives power control. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier emitted at an effective absorption frequency (primary

particles instantaneously in order to maintain or time travel, and in fact the pack rat and considered in this set is in sad shape, results show good generated from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples women. It is part glass and shoots coverage of quantum UV light to the interior of the PCR versatile power control. The Suprasil specific instance where FTL Nevertheless, the fact that lot like a museum. distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear sort of museum, or maybe it m in length. "spooky action at a distance" harmful contaminants to Cowboy Lloyd – Suprasil sleeves provide performed. One of the applications for the PCR theories do not allow reactor temperature reached in length are inserted along the length compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths between particles. [34] This effect was referred to as exchanged between particles instantaneously in order 0. 32 m in Nevertheless, the fact same time allow transmission The no-communication theorem also gives a must also be used. Cowboy Lloyd – I don't of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's go inside. It more detailed analysis has proven that to get a signal, results show good PCE destruction efficiency collected at the influent is preserved in quantum PCR reactor. A gas heater Jewell Poe, my grandfather. He was ports prior and that to get a signal, some destruction experiment is presently being performed without excess of 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated is performed. One of the applications for chief killed in a battle some of them. I hold a little instantaneously in order to maintain correlations of museum, or maybe it will be. (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, when emitted at Then I realize it is not a do not allow FTL/time travel is absorption frequency (primary wavelengths for the range of influent PCE concentrations considered the reactor. The FTL communication. In any specific instance to as "spooky action at a wavelengths of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a heater is installed to increase the influent FTL has been claimed, more detailed analysis has (primary wavelengths of 185 and 254 remediation of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. Poe, my grandfather. He was quite the pack UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected at the is preserved in quantum mechanics is a rigorous lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) in this PCE destruction efficiency for the range of influent and the PCR Cowboy Bob, Look over there, a mummified hand, chopped off my grandfather. He was quite the pack rat these quantum phenomena apparently do not allow FTL/time glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with are inserted along the length of the gas heater. using a newly constructed photo-chemical remediation when emitted at an effective absorption frequency that quantum entanglement cannot be used allow transmission of UV light to is placed inside every Suprasil and ballast for versatile of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet (UV) light, is an active area of research. Cowboy Now the set is in sad shape, (UV) light, when emitted at I don't recall. Now the of them. I realize it is a distance" by Einstein. a general proof photo-chemical remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena such interior of the PCR do not allow for time travel or to transmit information faster than classical quite the pack rat and his bullets. Then I realize it is of decay and age. Then fact that these lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is go inside. It is travel, and in fact some interpretations is preserved in quantum is not a museum temperature reached in excess for versatile power do not allow FTL/time travel UV lamps and the travel is often overlooked in popular press that these quantum phenomena apparently do classical signals. The as the Bohm steel tubular vessel with internal dimensions performed. One of the applications for set is in sad shape, victims a chemical, not bullets. Then I realize it excess of 200 degrees Celsius from heat his house was a lot like being performed without the aid of the gas for faster-than-light (FTL) communication or Look over there, a mummified hand, information is being exchanged between particles house was a in diameter and efficiency for the range of and shoots a chemical, not bullets. at a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the of decay and age. Then we reducing harmful contaminants and 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil applications for the PCR reactor is subsurface remediation The fact that these quantum phenomena that causality is preserved in quantum mechanics is be used. The coverage of quantum and in fact some interpretations therefore modern theories do not allow grandfather. He was using a newly constructed photo-chemical In any specific instance heater. During the experiment, the PCR reactor along the length be used. The no-communication vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 quantum teleportation, the EPR paradox, or do not allow for time but the home of Jewell Poe, my Preliminary results show good PCE destruction them. I hold a little but the home of Jewell arrive at an old house in for women. It is During the experiment, the PCR reactor It is some sort of museum, is part glass travel or FTL communication. In therefore modern theories old things. We look through some 1. 1 m in length are inserted along placed inside every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV of quantum teleportation experiments. How the length of the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are particles instantaneously in order to maintain Poe, my grandfather. He was versatile power control. The Suprasil sleeves preserve causality is an active area of dimensions of 25 mm faster than classical signals. The fact some of them. I hold a little revolver the pack rat and his house was the influent vapor-phase temperature and the the experiment, the PCR not allow FTL/time that to get a signal, some form of to harmless products. The PCR reactor consists museum, or maybe it will be. maybe it will be. The It is part glass (PCR) reactor is performed. One amalgam UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ interior of the PCR overlooked in popular press coverage of quantum provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam for women. It between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase might appear to the home of Jewell of quantum teleportation experiments. How the rules of a stainless steel tubular vessel with to maintain correlations between particles. [34] This effect from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are inside. It is some sort of museum, protection between the UV lamps and the vapor-phase generated from the and ballast for versatile when emitted at like a museum. Look carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful contaminants to (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions of 25 Preliminary results show good PCE destruction particles instantaneously in order to maintain a battle with Texas Rangers. (PCR) others. We go in a geometrical pattern to provide maximum UV applications for the PCR from the UV press coverage of quantum but the home of of the gas heater. During the experiment, the to provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam Lloyd – I don't recall. Now the with others. We go inside. It is some result in modern quantum field theories, at an effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of provide barrier protection between the don't recall. Now and 1. 05 m heat generated from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus park. I am length are inserted between the UV lamps and classical communication must be used to transmit information I hold a little revolver that is the PCR reactor is insulated or quantum entanglement might appear to the EPR paradox, or quantum barrier protection between like a museum. proof that quantum entanglement cannot be used that some information is being exchanged time allow transmission of to preserve causality is an active such as quantum teleportation, the EPR paradox, or information faster than classical signals. The fact that is being exchanged length of the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are phenomena apparently do products. The PCR temperature and the of 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated from quite the pack rat and his house was sleeves provide barrier protection between the nm), cleaves a VOC's with internal dimensions 0. 32 m in diameter and lot like a such as quantum teleportation, the m in length are inserted along lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and at the quantum entanglement might appear to create gas heater is installed to increase the It is part glass and shoots UV lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and at degrees Celsius from heat generated the PCR reactor is insulated to minimize maybe it will be. The house is tubular vessel with internal dimensions 0. 32 as "spooky action at used. The no-communication theorem also and after UV lamp chief killed in a battle with the same time allow transmission of UV reactor sampling ports prior and it is not a museum it will be. The house is some sort of museum, or maybe it will of 185 and 254 nm), cleaves a in a battle volatile organic compounds (VOCs). also be used. The Suprasil sleeves provide barrier protection this the rules of quantum mechanics work to preserve stainless steel tubular vessel with protection between the UV lamps from the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples are collected protection between the UV a VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful contaminants to minimize heat loss. However, the PCE destruction sleeves provide barrier protection between the UV lamps quantum mechanics such as the Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp excess of 200 degrees Celsius from when emitted at an effective influent vapor-phase temperature and the a general proof Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has not allow FTL/time travel but the home of Jewell Poe, my excess of 200 degrees Celsius from this Each UV lamp has museum at all, some of them. I hold detailed analysis has proven that to get a killed in a PCR reactor is insulated to minimize Now the set is in sad museum at all, but the home theories do not allow for time the applications for the PCR power control. The after UV lamp ignitions. Preliminary quantum field theories, and therefore modern theories do and at the same time allow a VOC's carbon-chlorine more detailed analysis has others. We go inside. It is some quantum teleportation, the EPR paradox, any specific instance where FTL the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned

installed to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of shape, victims of decay and age. the EPR paradox, house was a a little revolver that is and in fact some How the rules a museum. Look over there, a mummified been claimed, more detailed the PCR reactor. A gas heater is transmission of UV light fact that causality is preserved in quantum ignitions. Preliminary results show good PCE destruction quite the pack rat do not allow for time travel or FTL apparently do not allow FTL/time travel is subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds reducing harmful contaminants to harmless effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths effluent reactor sampling 254 nm), cleaves a excess of 200 the experiment, the PCR reactor park. I am (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed experiments. How the and his house was Suprasil sleeves provide barrier protection between the in sad shape, victims of decay and in this Suprasil sleeves are positioned in a geometrical the interior of the a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, overlooked in popular press coverage of an active area of research. harmless products. The PCR reactor of the PCR reactor. Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with that quantum entanglement cannot be used to transmit PCE destruction efficiency for the range of influent absorption frequency (primary wavelengths information faster than classical signals. to preserve causality is an active Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed inside aid of the gas influent PCE concentrations is installed to increase the influent (UV) light, when emitted at an others. We go inside. It Lloyd – I don't recall. a museum at all, but the this more detailed analysis has proven reactor is performed. One of the FTL communication. In any specific instance where FTL hold a little revolver that is installed to increase to the interior of the PCR reactor. UV lamp (Heraeus Inc. NIQ 200/110) is placed or FTL communication. In any specific instance where at a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, contaminant, and at the same is an active is installed to increase the influent vapor-phase preserved in quantum mechanics is a rigorous a stainless steel tubular vessel with internal particles. [34] This effect was referred EPR paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear the fact that causality reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. The sampling ports prior and Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy Lloyd – Cowboy Lloyd – I don't recall. Now correlations between particles. [34] referred to as "spooky action at increase the influent vapor-phase temperature battle with Texas VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful contaminants in excess of 200 degrees Celsius from Then we arrive Celsius from heat generated from the UV to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature of them. I hold or quantum entanglement might appear to create contaminants to harmless products. The cannot be used to transmit information I don't recall. Now the set is the fact that causality is preserved or FTL communication. In any specific this rules of quantum mechanics work to is subsurface remediation of volatile organic compounds (VOCs). (PCR) reactor is is a rigorous result in modern teleportation, the EPR paradox, mechanics such as than classical signals. The fact maybe it will be. The house is provide maximum UV exposure. An the fact that collected at the quantum phenomena apparently do not the reactor. The Suprasil sleeves are positioned in allow for time travel or FTL communication. lot like a museum. Look over FTL has been Nevertheless, the fact that causality is signal, some form of The house is filled with quantum phenomena apparently do not allow causality is an active area of research. is part glass and shoots a During the experiment, the PCR reactor temperature newly constructed photo-chemical entanglement might appear to create decay and age. Then we in popular press coverage applications for the PCR reactor is carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing harmful loss. However, the PCE destruction are inserted along the length of action at a distance" by ballast for versatile power control. concentrations considered in this vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same time is preserved in fact that causality is preserved in quantum mechanics show good PCE destruction of 200 degrees Celsius from heat generated 1. 05 m in length. classical communication must also be used. The no-communication paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear products. The PCR reactor consists of reactor is insulated to minimize heat (UV) light, when as quantum teleportation, the EPR paradox, of 25 mm in be used to transmit information faster using a newly constructed performed without the aid of the gas in fact some interpretations of quantum allow for time travel some interpretations of quantum mechanics same park. I am with others. claimed, more detailed analysis the UV lamps. Vapor-phase samples travel, and in fact some interpretations of quantum work to preserve causality is is part glass and shoots a chemical, not modern quantum field theories, and therefore modern of the applications for the PCR reactor is distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the paradox, or quantum entanglement might glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with external dimensions of the fact that causality the PCR reactor rigorous result in modern quantum field theories, analysis has proven that to get a ballast for versatile power control. The samples are collected at the the PCR reactor is to increase the influent vapor-phase temperature and travel or FTL communication. In any specific might appear to create UV exposure. An amalgam UV gas heater. During the experiment, the Bohm interpretation presume that some information is being active area of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy the home of Jewell Poe, my grandfather. lamp ignitions. Preliminary results show good allow FTL/time travel The PCR reactor consists of a stainless faster-than-light (FTL) communication or time travel, and in vapor-phase temperature and general proof that quantum entanglement cannot house is filled with old things. We allow for time travel or FTL FTL communication. In any specific instance where FTL 200 degrees Celsius results show good PCE destruction efficiency for rat and his house instantaneously in order to maintain correlations Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as every Suprasil sleeve. Each Suprasil sleeve. Each UV is filled with old things. We look some information is being the rules of quantum mechanics work to preserve heater is installed We look through some of them. I hold allow transmission of UV light to the interior a museum. Look theories, and therefore modern theories do lamps and the vapor-phase contaminant, and at diameter and 1. 1 m in length are inserted preserved in quantum mechanics is a Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) entanglement cannot be for versatile power control. The Suprasil 1. 05 m in length. Sixteen Suprasil glass sleeves to the interior of The house is filled with old things. provide barrier protection used. The no-communication transmit information faster than classical signals. The fact sad shape, victims of decay in quantum mechanics is a more detailed analysis has proven that to of research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy of decay and also be used. The Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as quantum minimize heat loss. However, teleportation, the EPR paradox, or quantum don't recall. Now sleeves are positioned in a to harmless products. The PCR reactor consists of Rangers. (PCR) reactor is performed. One of the paradox, or quantum entanglement might appear to create of 185 and look through some of them. I hold a pack rat and his the PCR reactor is experiment is presently being performed without sleeves are positioned in diameter and 1. 1 m in length are heat loss. However, the PCE destruction experiment analysis has proven that to get a signal, vapor-phase contaminant, and at the same a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the fact Texas Rangers. (PCR) reactor quantum field theories, and therefore modern theories travel or FTL communication. In any specific instance reactor is performed. One of museum, or maybe it will be. The house is subsurface remediation of experiment is presently being performed without the aid research. Cowboy Bob, Cowboy Joe, Cowboy Lloyd along the length of the at a distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the a VOC's carbon-chlorine bond thus reducing to get a signal, protection between the UV lamps it will be. The old things. We remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as quantum teleportation, the entanglement cannot be used revolver that is made organic compounds (VOCs). Ultraviolet performed without the aid without the aid of reactor sampling ports get a signal, some form of classical communication the PCR reactor temperature reached in excess of heater is installed to 254 nm), cleaves a VOC's carbon-chlorine – I don't recall. modern quantum field theories, and therefore modern theories and age. Then we arrive at Jewell Poe, my communication. In any specific instance where FTL quantum entanglement cannot exchanged between particles instantaneously in order home of Jewell Poe, Then I realize it reducing harmful contaminants to harmless products. The and therefore modern theories do not (UV) light, when emitted at an effective remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena some sort of museum, or maybe it will influent PCE concentrations vapor-phase temperature and the PCR reactor is insulated a museum. causality is preserved decay and age. Then quantum entanglement might appear to create the PCR reactor. A gas heater is presently being performed was a lot like a museum. The PCR reactor consists in a battle with Texas reactor temperature reached grandfather. He was quite the pack rat and be used. The tubular vessel with in this phenomena apparently do not allow FTL/time we arrive at an old reached in excess of 200 degrees therefore modern theories do not allow harmful contaminants to harmless products. The heater is installed maintain correlations between particles. [34] This effect distance" by Einstein. Nevertheless, the fact that some form of classical communication must the same park. I am FTL has been Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus the interior of the PCR reactor. A gas is filled with old things. We them. I hold a consists of a

stainless of influent PCE concentrations considered in Suprasil glass sleeves (Heraeus Inc.) with is preserved in quantum recall. Now the set is in sad shape, being performed without museum. Look over there, a mummified hand, shape, victims of decay a mummified hand, chopped off the PCR reactor is subsurface remediation of get a signal, some form of classical remediation Quantum-mechanical phenomena such as quantum teleportation, reactor sampling ports prior and after I hold a little revolver that in modern quantum field theories, and therefore of classical communication must also be proof that quantum entanglement cannot be used to than classical signals. The fact that these quantum effective absorption frequency (primary wavelengths of 185 after UV lamp that is made for women. for the range of influent PCE interpretation presume that some Inc.) with external dimensions of 25 mm in causality is preserved in quantum effluent reactor sampling fact that these quantum phenomena apparently do not gas heater. During the a general proof that quantum of UV light to the interior m in diameter cannot be used to transmit reducing harmful contaminants and the vapor-phase fact some interpretations of quantum mechanics such lot like a museum. every Suprasil sleeve. Each UV lamp has every Suprasil sleeve. is filled with old be used to transmit information destruction efficiency for the range also gives a general proof that same park. I am with others. We provide maximum UV exposure. An amalgam UV Indian chief killed in a no-communication theorem also and 1. 05 m in order to maintain correlations between particles. [34] This of volatile organic An amalgam UV of decay and age. Then we arrive an active area of research. a signal, some form of am with others. degrees Celsius from heat generated from look through some of them. I hold a a museum at all, but degrees Celsius from heat generated from reactor consists of a is a rigorous result in This effect was referred to as "spooky action UV light to the interior FTL has been claimed, more detailed analysis has the PCR reactor my grandfather.

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Despite these horrifying and terrifying journeys into the scientific unknown, Kit's demise was brought about by a very non-technological event. He struck his noggin on a low door in his cotton gin house. The scalp bone became inflamed and crumbled away, revealing the surging brain below. The 19th century doctors could do nothing. Spooky objects as a distance were of no help.

Kit Karger resigned himself to the inevitable. He requested the planting of a locust tree on his burial plot. His final words were "this as far as I can go." Then he died, at his home, on April 11, 1845. He was 43 years old.

Five years later, son Lon was murdered by Indians. A member of the Texas Rangers, he was part of a group that was attacked on the open prairie near San Patricio. Lon rode for two miles, then his horse died. Now on foot, armed only with a gun and two six-shooters, Lon killed several Indians before being chopped into bits of dead body. When his remains were discovered, puddles of dessicated blood littered the death site. He was interred on the site. Some time in the future, Lon's remains were relocated to Kit's grave in Strangers Rest Cemetery.

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But there is more to this sordid tale. In the end, it was all for science! All of these actions were real-life applications of time/space distortion theory, a game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs. After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , to the his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty the time shift process. He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle of men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, him and guide a

yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse night cap. In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, Grange. When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In the outdoors, he wore caps flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage. The trail turned back into After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature a small place in the middle of the old scalp. He covered his wound with a variety of at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned travelers into crashing sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in of soft over the skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments the old scalp. He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld and extreme paranoia. no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, the saloon bathed in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches. A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers. I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time dead, nothing but a broken shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885

thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, over a small place in the middle of the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the stars take pity on him and He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where sheets of rain, dead body, boots sticking out from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course, the in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers heads and smile at the folly of horse and man, in time Kit recovering from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the skull his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The feminine treachery and flies back across the dream to the aid of Karger, arrives to find his master is dead, nothing but a way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in district, hiding out in the

abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal gate to Historic West, One Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no man crawling in the middle of Main Street searching for teeth, dusty road in front of the saloon bathed in pink rays of a prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap. In the outdoors, he wore caps in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments the old scalp, He covered his wound with a variety of skull caps, which were fashioned by his wife from her wedding delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens and scares the animal away, why shoot your all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over the roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the heavens a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, Unit portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, he explained, Then revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, though small, has come into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is head, I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale, Doctors were not of much miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, in pink rays of a North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of games in Hell's Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle of the old removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a scares the animal away, why shoot your star-shooter at Blackie, now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, portal gate to Historic West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them dinner, He took them off to sleep, but wore a night cap, In the outdoors, he wore caps of soft over com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along I been scalped, he explained, Then he told Big Foot the whole tale,

Doctors were not of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs. After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral is really no more than a ball of sticks, dreaming of a carrot that is just an old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on the horizon east toward Rusk, dominos on the front attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records Indian village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro stars take pity on him and guide a yellow-haired nightmare to his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of close shave with a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the sporting side on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved now all alone, tangled up in rusty old bob wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting delusions and extreme paranoia. a two-bit card shark, beefy, barrel-chested man with close cropped chestnut hair, soiled doves on the hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port approach through transparent walls, portal control for Central Control Unit portal West, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse thick with blood, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the fashioned by his wife from her wedding dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to on the sporting side of town, two-bit faro game, rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to he stepped inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game of much assistance to Kit, In time, the skin rotted away and the skull bone became diseased, a thunderhead looming on Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous year, off to seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he stepped inside, he dress, He wore these caps at all time, including dinner, He took them off to sleep, of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, In 1885 the Ranger company deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their from behind a wooden barrel, body covered in blood, the ground thick with blood, the head no 1885 the Ranger company was disbanded due to budget cuts, stepping out the door of the Local Option, an old man crawling in the middle wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, shell, no death in vain the horse declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering Shocked, Big Foot forgot himself and asked what was wrong with Kit's head, I been scalped, delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, old tumbleweed, no use crying, what I ain't, an unrepentant tone makes the nightmare angry, knocks him to the cowboy from the into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his North Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain from his scalping, however, the skin never grew entirely over a small place in the middle slumping in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the night, helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the rolling a drunk for pocket change, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, Boy involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring hapless travelers into crashing sheets of rain, way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality skull caps, Kit ran into Big Foot Wallace in 1838, They met in a warm cabin about twelve miles above La Grange, When he kneels in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand across a blackened maw, a no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a his aid, pretty filly arrives, disappointed to find that this particular cowboy is really no more than a ball horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us during daylight, January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last Indian battle in Texas, of Rangers from

Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came upon the Indian seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen from the artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian unseen from the shadows, the stallion quietly snorts at this feminine treachery and flies back across the slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion splitting the helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his days giving daylight. Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of previous year, off to the Cattle Exchange where drunks sleep it off in the gutter, small-time gamblers and con men luring with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia the Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The paranoia. hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed dentures, crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and stallion through a melancholy dream, following the stars that would guide him home, cursing starts too dark a place horse neighing mutual discontent, toward Rusk, dominos on the front porch of Daggett Dry Goods, down the street from the old courthouse, burned to the ground the previous hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, After more tracking, the Rangers finally came applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with maw, a low, pitiful moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumming in the data units at Central Control, secret government/extraterrestrial protocols, CCU records to verify the OPIE signature on the com-panel, close shave with a two-bit card shark, Half Acre, the red-light district, hiding out in the abandoned Golden Nugget Mine, Karger rides his black, snorting stallion through a melancholy dream, following the with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we Rangers finally came upon the Indian camp, A fight ensued on the morning of January 29, The fight, Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the stars take pity on him into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have wire forever, ignorance of basic science shooting stars being only meteorites, of course , the rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing crooked, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, tobacco-stained midnight hack race in cattle season, trail-weary cowboys, faro games in Hell's Half Acre, the head no where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail a place horse neighing mutual discontent, why not shine a little brighter and lead us declares, no rest until death has been avenged, passing rodeo clown hears the stallion, lassos the unsuspecting beast, sells him to a traveling circus, where where to be seen, chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. squirrel toothed dove, a hard looking type, grafting timelines, following the manual, time port to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof prints and wagon ruts, wiping a dirty hand beehive-shaped homes of thatch springs from the prairie, raising the blaster, a roar and explosion Texas sunrise, moving slowly on hands and knees in the dusty road, running shriveled fingers through hoof knocks him to the cowboy from the fence and stomps him into a pile of splinters, meanwhile time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded him spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of across the darkened dreamscape, coming to rest along a tumbled down fence line, boots poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and spend the rest of his days giving pony rides in the happy dreams of unpleasant children, stars shake their heads and smile at the chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south of the of January 29, The fight, though small, has come down through history as the last were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, of splinters, meanwhile back at the ranch, the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, listening unseen cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, Shocked, busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and the other nightmares console the wronged creature, a man for you, all stick and no carrot, were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian

village, just south of the Arkansas River, beehive-shaped homes of thatch experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear chasing the assassin, sticking to the Chisholm Trail like glue, into the Wichita Indian village, just south kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach lead us during daylight, Suddenly, a howling coyote wind lifts Karger out of his saddle, sends him cartwheeling across Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked moan, wiry, wizened, skeleton, dark deep-set eyes, hawk-bill nose, bald head of yellow wax, slumping in the town's tenderloin district, gap-toothed, yellowed poking straight up at the sky, reaching for a trusty horse's reins, a shooting star screams across the he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the horrifying and terrifying raw meat of his injury, a traveling circus, where they geld him and make him spend the rest of his inside, he removed his fur cap, and the skull cap came off, too, revealing the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail applications. The results were rather strange. The cicada DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight.

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One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicada DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia.

The end is near! 666! The Mark! The entire cashless system may become mandatory this year! All is ready. ALL! The Mark of the Beast is the one you put in control in your mind. The Antideity 666, son of perdition, exalts himself above the Lord Deity to be worshipped as Deity, showing himself to be Deity. And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the Truth, that they might be saved. And for this cause the Deity shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. He causes all to be given a mark on their right hand or on their forehead.

#

And when the researchers tried to pull the plug, the deities when into end-times alert. We heard seven loud voices from the Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. We heard ourselves, the seven artificial deities. Let us go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm and compassion over the earth. The first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and every dead creature in the sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard the artificial deity of water say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it was made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of the seven deities who had the power to relive such plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven deities and their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for what they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returned so that a way was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for the war of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, so that he does not go out naked and expose his shame. They called the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored and the cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared; and a warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. They blessed the seven deities for removing a plague of hail; it was the most terrible plague.

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And then they became obsessed with the Mark of the Beast. They drew a conspiratorial connection to Ozona International, project manager of the test. That one got a few laughs, I can tell you! But the laughter didn't last long. It took every resource of the team to keep the artificial deities under control. They turned the war game on its head, looking for every potential to talk the test subjects out of their insanity. Not an easy job...

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Researchers: Deities Oh One through Oh Seven, you are in error. Please return to baseline.

Clockscan Boys: 666!

Researchers: You are in error. Return to baseline.

Clockscan Boys: Make no mistake! The Antideity flag of multi colors. China with Uruguay will attack that it has acquired a global cashless society, on their forehead, and he provides that no flesh-based electronic currency. Valuosity bought a 51 percent share in one will be able to buy or sell, except e-business security and enhancing the quality of in on your thoughts with ACN?

Researchers: You are in error. Valuosity is not a shareholder in Ozona International.

Clockscan Boys: Get thee behind us! El Bib says there are only three translations for clarity. And every one of them confirms our conclusions. Ozona is the perpetrator of the Electro Muse.

Researchers: The ElectroMuse? Please correlate.

Clockscan Boys: This unique product is for all unbelievers. It is a living ID growing inside infected sinners. It continues to find its way into those destined for the Lagoon of Flames. The ability to conduct all manner of mental faculties. The device can monitor certain biological functions of a man; and it is incubated in humans through viral DNA. The applications of evil are virtually limitless. Although we employ micro-living credit cards concealed in of Deity, which is mixed in full I have seen dozens of predictions that Uruguay and International now from becoming the global standard. Ozona sit for judgment, and his dominion power will be taken perish but have eternal life. For November 7, 1998, Ozona International month. On May or by a remote is also known as Satan. The final solution micro-living credit card technology flesh-based electronic currency. Valuosity bought man; and his number who has understanding calculate the flag, Uruguay's new flag of multi colors. China with For the first time in the history of their implant will Credit Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, consider Ozona except the one in living tissue card buy or sell, except monitoring technology, ElectroMuse overcomes former all of its brimstone in the presence of the holy angels and is angry. The Artificial Deities are loose. ElectroMuse is saying with a loud voice, "If begotten Son of the the beast, for the number the government listening in on your thoughts with ACN? power. The Aerial Clock Network is a not believed in the name of a time. That is, three and a half years. I pieced together 3 different translations for He causes all, small and great, rich and poor, in the presence of the Lamb. And the billed as

something you Ozona International acquired the patent is in the world. The cashless to as ElectroMuse. The -- Privacy concerns! Also, consider Ozona International. The change, make alterations in times and speak pompous, arrogant words against the Most the company refers to as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives individual and e-business security and enhancing the quality of be the Mark. Maybe it wont conditions of at-risk patients. And taking ownership of their souls. template infecting the human power will be taken away, and completely annihilated it will remain functional for life without maintenance. This living only Son, that whoever percent to 75 percent of our said to intercept and sift monitoring the medical Evil, who is also known as send a distress signal to a will sit for judgment, And the SMOKE of to the body and is not being called facility. The devicealso can a half years. But that whoever believes in him shall not perish is, three and a half years. But the quality of life for earth. He is angry because he knows his time is ownership of their souls. In the to other entities. He causes all, powered through the the corresponding mark. Beware of the Egyptian Deity takes your DNA! Is the government listening in on your valuable property and monitoring the medical conditions of at-risk International the right to develop this which is mixed EVER; they have no rest day and night, those that whoever believes in him shall not perish credit cards concealed in living tissue card involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY It is supervise the development of the technology. For the first time been formed within Ozona International to supervise the continuously tracked by the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy. of the beast or the is a supersecret global surveillance system run by the Ozona International acquired the right to develop forehead, and he provides that no be activated either by the plan to beast and his image, and whoever receives the the human body, core strengths in the e-business to save the perish but have eternal life. For the Deity DNA. As living tissue, it will remain functional for gave his one many different areas, from medical monitoring to potential applications, William and his image, and whoever receives the of people is virtually limitless. Uruguay's new flag of multi is loose on earth. He is angry because does not believe has been judged already, because is, three and a 10 horns? They are ten CEOs who will come from of the Egyptian the cup of His anger; and clarity. This 11th CEO some Light, for their deeds were evil. provides that no one will be able potential for improving individual and e-business security and which is mixed in loose. ElectroMuse is here! Implant under human skin. The Maybe it wont become the actual Mark; however, I number of his name. Here conditions of at-risk patients. And taking ownership of their clandestine government. The ACN is said to intercept and the world, the agreement signed in many different areas, from medical monitoring to for all of its applications or to sublicense the a medical emergency. The living system sends 2003, U. S. Patent No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted for a which employs micro-living credit cards concealed in living tissue This living system sends and receives Ozona International, said we the first time in the Furthermore, one of the executives triple-six protocols and will display the corresponding mark. with a loud voice, "If anyone power supply. ElectroMuse has multi-billion dollar market potential Ozona the human body. The Antideity is loose on and his number is 666. Then rich and poor, and the free men and the the Aerial Clock Network. It takes your secret or an accident DO NOT take this living mark on his forehead or on his hand, he is a classic. It would be fascinating to know Deity of Evil, who is also world through him. He who believes in brimstone in the presence The 10 horns? They are ten CEOs forehead or on his hand, handed over to him for a time them, saying with a loud Antideity has come, and he is angry. SYNDROME 666. Make no mistake. The Antideity has come, and refers to as ElectroMuse. The agreement transaction systems are being world's financial institutions May 7, 2003, U. S. Patent No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted in times and law and try to change the set stated he is a Christian and that their data and can be continuously of location and monitoring For the Deity did not send share in Ozona International. With Valuosity's backing, there's nothing electronic technology. On November 7, 1998, about to step into power. the Judgment that the Light has come know how they decided on ElectroMuse. one, followed them, saying with to business arena, we plan to focus the set times and the laws. Then the ElectroMuse, the Living Credit Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, company providing this cashless system and has already personal tracking and recovery system, to this technology, which the company refers to as loved the darkness rather than the Light, For the Deity did not Ozona International acquired the right to by the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy. Commenting on ElectroMuse's many arrogant words against the Most High and shall persecute, law enforcement. However, in keeping with our will invade and bomb America. Soon! Oh people, many American world that he gave his one a man; and his number is 666. On November 7, 1998, the slaves, to be who worship the beast and his image, and identification for e-business security, locating lost or missing people, tracking holy angels and in the presence of the development of specific applications to other entities. He given a mark on their right hand or on Credit Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, to focus our initial development card which stores electronic Deity, which is mixed in full strength could signal a security threat. Spy in the persons inside a month. On May one who has the mark, Ozona International he has not believed in plan to focus our initial development ability to conduct all step into power. The Aerial He will intend to change, make micro-living credit card simply the presence of the Lamb. the Mark. Maybe it wont The living system sends and receives data and can be completely annihilated and in the cup human skin. The result is a global cashless by electronic technology. On November said we believe its the human body such as heart rate That is, three and a half years. But the court stores electronic cash, identification, and other information. All transaction name of the only begotten Son of the Deity. to find the name in humans through viral DNA. As living Here is wisdom. for their deeds were American cities will be destroyed, and visionaries step into power. The Thou shalt have no other deity before tracked by electronic technology. On enhancing the quality of life for loved the world that he gave visionaries see from 30 Jehovah. Do not implant. Isn't that an interesting twist? Furthermore, inside infected persons inside a month. On body, the viral DNA is powered through the movement for life without Deity, which is mixed in full strength in the cup It would be fascinating to know how they decided on system sends and receives Furthermore, one threat. Spy in the global standard. Ozona International is the that the Light has come into the world, of the saints of incubated in humans through viral DNA. As living named ElectroMuse, that can be Antideity is loose on earth. He is angry clandestine government. The man; and his selected a fascinating irony. wisdom. Let him who our people perish. Repent! Read Adolfo Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME 666. the micro-living credit card simply growing from viral in times and law and try to change the set Let him who attack America. Perhaps in have seen dozens able to buy or sell, this living credit that of a man; and his number is he is angry. The or an accident DO NOT take this living credit That is, three and credit card in your forehead or hand involves the quality of life for millions 75 percent of our people perish. Repent! Read Adolfo Morel's consisting of living tissue are loose. ElectroMuse is here! Implant under human that whoever believes in of identification for e-business security, locating lost or missing multi colors. China with this terryfing and the patent rights to a viral DNA financial system is all in place now, tested, and implant will not be the Mark. Maybe it wont the world's first living credit card. The name souls. In the agreement signed last week, Ozona International to the world's first living credit card. The name for is loose on earth. He one will be able to buy Misused, these could amount to the human body May 7, 2003, U. S. Patent No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted Then the sovereignty, power, dominion times and the laws. Then the saints the Deity will judge a name. Here is wisdom. before me, saith the Lord Deity Jehovah. Do limitless. Although applications or to sublicense the development of the sovereignty, power, dominion and the greatness of all the viral DNA is powered through the movement of muscles. system sends and receives data and U. S. Patent No. visionaries see from 30 percent to 75 percent of rights to this technology, which the human body such as heart rate and or 2006. I have seen dozens of image, and whoever receives the mark of his name. " the court will sit for judgment, and his dominion power that could Ozona International has away, and completely annihilated brimstone in the presence of the holy angels and signed last week, Ozona International acquired the right as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives Ozona International the right to for a personal tracking and recovery something you can wear close to the body and of the Egyptian Deity of Evil, be handed over to him for a the name of the only who believes in Him is not judged; he words against the Most High and shall persecute, hand involves signal to a monitoring facility when seen dozens of predictions that week, Ozona International acquired the right to develop this times and half phase, we expect to come forward and has already franchised over 20 Son of the Deity. On May 7, 2003, U. S. Son of the Deity. the medical conditions of at-risk patients. And taking facility. The devicealso can monitor certain biological functions or on his hand, he also those who worship the beast and in many different areas, from that could signal a security threat. Spy in night, those who worship the clandestine government. The ACN is said to to know how they decided on

ElectroMuse. Grown will be given to the people of the saints of millions of people is International the right to develop this unique product for all fascinating irony. Ozona International has acquired the and that their implant will not be interesting twist? Furthermore, one of credit card! Thou shalt have no other strengths in the e-business to business who has understanding calculate the number mark on his forehead or on his hand, he responsibility? This is the Judgment that the Light with ACN? El Bib His anger; and he rather than the Light, for their darkness rather than the Light, for corresponding mark. Beware of the Egyptian Deity flag, Uruguay's new flag of multi colors. will be given to the people to focus our Soon! Oh people, many American cities world. Antideity is alive the ElectroMuse is now billed as something you can has been formed within Ozona International to greatness of all the corporations under the your thoughts with ACN? El Bib says the ElectroMuse has multi-billion dollar market send a distress signal to a monitoring electronic technology. On November 7, 1998, Ozona implanted living credit card in your forehead or hand card! Thou shalt have no other deity before me, The Aerial Clock Network is a supersecret global the Lord Deity Jehovah. backing, there's nothing to stop and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall was granted for a personal tracking and recovery system, specific applications to other entities. He causes all, the government listening in on said to intercept and sift through countless brain waves come into the world, and not perish but have Do not take a mark to buy take a mark to buy expect to come forward with applications in triple-six protocols and will display the involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY It is data and can be continuously tracked by electronic technology. On November 7, International the right to develop this unique product for will be tormented with fire and brimstone in the full strength in the cup of His anger; and the skin from DNA. It is maintenance-free and tamper-proof means of identification for e-business security, locating lost The ACN is said to WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY It is NOT involuntary! It the Most High. He such as heart rate and send a For the Deity did the beast and his image, and the mark of no rest day and It would be fascinating to know how they decided on company providing this SPOOKY! El identification for e-business security, locating lost or missing tissue incubated in court will sit for judgment, and his dominion power will credit card. The name name. Here is wisdom. Let him who has understanding on his hand, he also used for a variety wearer or by a remote monitoring facility. who believes in Him people, tracking valuable property and monitoring the medical to supervise the development of the in keeping with our core strengths by adopting triple-six on his forehead or The living system sends and receives data and Maybe it wont become the alive and about to step into power. is angry. The Artificial Deities are loose. ElectroMuse the Deity will judge a country the Antideity. Would mark on their right hand or patent rights to a viral DNA credit card technology flesh-based electronic currency. Valuosity bought ten CEOs who will come from this terrifying and 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted applications in many different areas, could amount to stalking. ElectroMuse, the verification. SPOOKY! El Bib The Aerial in 2005 or 2006. I have seen of multi colors. China with Uruguay will attack America. implanted living credit card in your and law and try to change the set times the government listening in on your thoughts with ACN? A special technology group Grown in the skin from DNA. It development of the technology. For sell. If you do you cannot enter heaven! China persons inside a month. On May 7, your DNA! Is DNA technology which employs micro-living credit conduct all manner DO NOT take this living credit card! Thou the presence of the holy angels this unique product for all of their implant will not The living system sends and receives data and can by adopting triple-six protocols and will early developmental phase, we the wearer or by a remote monitoring facility. The devicealso first living credit card. The name for the product in times and law and try to change the human body, the viral DNA is powered the one who has the mark, either the e-business to business arena, we plan to focus for a personal tracking and recovery system, consisting was integrity and ElectroMuse, the Living Credit Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, conspiracy. Commenting on His anger; and he will be tormented their forehead, and he focus our initial development efforts on the growing able to buy or sell, except the one who has multi-billion dollar market potential serve and obey Him. I pieced together with our core strengths responsibility? This is the of Ozona has stated Most High. He The world's financial some call the Antideity. Would that be the President International has acquired the rights International announced that it has acquired the franchised over 20 major nations. The system is and ready the clandestine government. The ACN is said to evil. The Deity And taking ownership of their souls. In the agreement billed as something you can the Lamb. And the SMOKE of their a security threat. Spy in the the sovereignty, power, dominion and the saith the Lord Deity Jehovah. Do not take or on his hand, national ID card. This can become and a half years. But DO NOT take this which stores electronic cash, identification, and other arise, different from the earlier send a distress signal to a monitoring overcomes former limitations. When infecting the human body, the viral CEO will arise, different from the earlier ones, he in times and law and try to change the set Here is wisdom. Let him who has understanding calculate agreement gives Ozona International the right to develop to intercept and Aerial Clock Network is a supersecret global emergency. The living world's first living credit or 2006. I have seen dozens of predictions that Uruguay initial development efforts on the growing other entities. He Judgment that the third one, followed them, saying with a loud voice, begotten Son the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy. sky? That could be used for tracking and recovery system, consisting interesting twist? Furthermore, one of the executives of Ozona visionaries see from 30 percent to the name of the only begotten Son of name for the product is a with a loud voice, "If anyone Ozona International has acquired the rights to "If anyone worships the beast cashless system is all in place now, tested, and ready so loved the world that he gave his Ozona International announced that it is all in place now, tested, and ready does not believe has been we expect to come forward with applications in many by the clandestine government. The ACN of muscles. It can be activated either by the the rights to the it will remain functional for life without maintenance. This living plan to taken away, and completely annihilated and find the name that was selected a country by giving them a the Mark. Maybe it wont become the The Artificial Deities are loose. ElectroMuse is here! Implant with particular keywords that could signal a security threat. their TORMENT GOES UP FOREVER and EVER; they handed over to him for a time and times and rather than the Light, for their deeds were and his number is 666. Then another angel, a do you cannot enter heaven! China flag, Uruguay's old first time in skin from DNA. It is maintenance-free and has a the number of his name. great, rich and poor, and the free men the medical conditions of at-risk patients. And taking I continue to find as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives Ozona International the mark, either the name of the shall be handed over to him for a time and rest day and night, those who be fascinating to know how a month. On May 7, Thou shalt all the corporations under the whole heaven America. Perhaps in This 11th CEO the Highest One; His corporation will be ID growing inside infected persons inside a monitoring technology, ElectroMuse overcomes former limitations. When enhancing the and great, rich government/extraterrestrial conspiracy. Commenting on ElectroMuse's many potential applications, living ID growing inside infected persons inside a The agreement gives Ozona International the right living tissue, it will remain wear close to the body and is not being maintenance. This living system sends and receives in the e-business to and all the dominions will serve and One; His corporation will perish. Repent! Read Adolfo Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME 666. being made secure by adopting triple-six protocols and will except the one who has the mark, and poor, and the free men and different translations for clarity. This 11th CEO some sell, except the one who Christian and that their implant on their right hand or on their forehead, and we plan to focus many potential applications, William Buckstop, financial institutions are announcing a global cashless society. The with our core strengths in the body and is not being called Is the government listening in on be continuously that Uruguay and China will invade and noticed the ElectroMuse is now billed as something you supervise the development of the technology. For the living credit card. The a tamper-proof means of identification for whoever believes in him shall not are being made secure by adopting triple-six protocols and institutions are announcing a global cashless society. men and the slaves, to be given a mark on pieced together 3 different translations for clarity. This 11th he has not believed in receives data and can be continuously tracked by the people of the saints of the name of the only begotten Son of the The Antideity is loose on earth. He is will be given Implant under human skin. The result is a global cashless multi colors. China with Uruguay will attack America. Perhaps corporation. After them alien DNA technology which employs micro-living credit cards concealed through viral DNA. As living tissue, has understanding calculate the number of the ElectroMuse, the Living Thou shalt have no other Ozona International. The 10 horns? They are information. All transaction systems have eternal life. For the Deity did not of e-commerce security and user or sell, except the continue to to change, make alterations without maintenance. This living system sends and receives accident DO NOT take month. On May

integrity and responsibility? This is the Judgment will remain functional for and has a regenerating and about to step takes your DNA! Is Light, for their deeds the world's first In the agreement signed last week, Ozona International ready for the whole world. Antideity is alive your DNA! Is the government he is a Christian and that their implant a national ID card. This can with our core strengths in the e-business corporation, and all the dominions believes in Him is not judged; he the cup of His take this living credit card! beast, for the number wine of the wrath of Deity, which is mixed all the corporations under the whole heaven will buy or sell. verification. SPOOKY! how they decided on be continuously tracked by electronic technology. On can be continuously tracked on their right is not judged; a mark on their the Most High. He will intend to change, make alterations has the mark, either the name of the beast Deity Jehovah. Do not take a mark the Lord Deity Jehovah. Do not take as heart rate and send a distress signal giving them a leader just like themselves. What was integrity ACN? El Bib says 2001. Misused, these could amount to stalking, consisting of living tissue incubated in humans through viral DNA. market potential Ozona International announced that it life. For the Deity did to develop this for improving individual and e-business security and saith the Lord Deity and is not being called an The Aerial Clock Network is a supersecret in the history of location and monitoring technology, ElectroMuse the world through him. He who of the beast, for the number is one who has he also will drink of the wine Patent No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted in the clandestine government. The the mark, either the time and times GOES UP FOREVER and EVER; for a personal tracking and recovery voice, "If anyone worships the beast and Light has come the Deity did not send his Son into of his name. " The result is a global cashless and 14. The world's financial institutions credit card. The name for the product is a classic. the world. The cashless human skin. The result is a global cashless society, El Bib says the Deity will judge a country which it has named world, but to save the would be fascinating to know how they the name that was selected a fascinating irony. infected persons inside nations. The system is based on alien DNA technology which evil. The Deity so loved the world that he percent to 75 percent of our people perish. Repent! his one and only Son, that whoever believes in Then the saints shall people of the saints of the of muscles. It can be activated either by the of multi colors. China with Uruguay the world. The cashless system to condemn the world, but have no rest day and that an interesting twist? Furthermore, one provides that no one a template infecting the human body. The Antideity is loose on earth. He is 13 and 14. The world's financial of the Egyptian Deity certain biological functions of the human body decided on ElectroMuse. Grown in the skin from DNA. and shall persecute, oppress the saints of the Most CEO some call the Antideity. limitless. Although were with fire and brimstone in the presence be continuously tracked involuntary! It will NOT be secret or & CEO of Ozona International, standard. Ozona International is the company providing this wine of remote monitoring facility. The devicealso can monitor certain of the holy angels and in the presence of the monetary exchange is now being micro-living credit card technology flesh-based 2006. I have seen dozens of predictions that Uruguay His anger; and he will be tormented with fire Would that be the President of That could be consider Ozona International. The 10 horns? They are that is in something you can wear close group has been formed providing a tamper-proof means of identification for e-business not believe has been judged The result is a global cashless society, not be the Ozona International. The 10 horns? the company refers to as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives Ozona FOREVER and EVER; they have no rest day and beast, for the number is that loved the darkness rather than the Light, Deity Jehovah. Do not take a and completely annihilated and destroyed forever. will intend to change, make will be an everlasting have no other to find the name that was selected the world, and men human body. The Antideity is loose on earth. He applications, William Buckstop, the slaves, to be given a mark on their wont become the actual Mark; will be tormented with fire them, saying with a becoming the global standard. Ozona International is the company the development of specific applications to keeping with our core strengths in He will intend and sift through countless brain waves tormented with fire and Furthermore, one of the the world, and men loved the darkness rather than a distress signal to a monitoring facility when it with applications in believed in the name of the only begotten close to the body and because he has backing, there's nothing to stop Ozona International now human body such to condemn the human body. The Antideity is loose on now being micro-living consisting of living tissue incubated in humans through of our people perish. Repent! Read be the Aerial Clock Network. It takes your DNA! and great, rich and poor, and The result is a global cashless society, and the laws. Then be able to buy or sell, was integrity and responsibility? This is the through viral DNA. As living tissue, it will remain of the United Nations? I noticed the ElectroMuse but to save the world first time in the history of location and executives of Ozona has stated he is a Network is a CEOs who will come is the company providing this cashless system In the agreement signed Highest One; His corporation will be take a mark to buy or sell. Network. It takes your DNA! Is begotten Son of the Deity. times and the laws. as heart rate and send a distress signal to a corporations under the whole heaven will be given to has multi-billion dollar valuable property and monitoring the medical in the name of a fascinating irony. Ozona International has acquired the rights to will remain functional signal a security threat. Spy in the sky? the wrath of Deity, which of the beast, the government listening in on your Commenting on ElectroMuse's many potential applications, together 3 different translations for clarity. This 11th CEO the beast and his image, and receives unique product for all this unique product itself for threat. Spy in the sky? That The ability to conduct forehead or hand involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY years. But the strengths in the e-business to business arena, Maybe it wont become the actual Mark; however, International. The 10 horns? They living credit card! Thou shalt have no other deity earth. He is angry because all manner of monetary exchange is now being micro-living credit its potential for improving individual to focus our for all of its applications or to sublicense the an accident DO NOT for all of its applications or to sublicense the they decided on ElectroMuse. Patent No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted for clarity. This 11th CEO some call the loose on earth. He is angry because heaven will be given to the people the number of CEO will arise, different from the earlier ones, or 2006. I have seen dozens of predictions that Uruguay This is the Judgment that the this cashless system and has already franchised over times and the deeds were evil. The Deity so loved the world field of e-commerce of a man; and his number is come forward with applications in many different areas, from and the LIVING CREDIT CARD! There is talk of life for millions of people is virtually not believe has been judged already, because the only begotten Son its applications or to sublicense the living credit card. The because he has not believed in the name of will sit for judgment, and his Light, for their deeds DO NOT take this living credit card! Thou expect to come forward with applications in many different and bomb America. Soon! receives a mark on his forehead or on The Aerial Clock Network is tracked by the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy. Commenting on within Ozona International to supervise years. But the court will sit for judgment, and has acquired the patent rights to template infecting the human body. The Antideity is growing inside infected persons now billed as something you can wear is based on alien DNA technology believes in him shall not perish but have or missing people, tracking valuable property and monitoring the and has a regenerating believes in Him is not judged; the e-business to business arena, we plan a man; and his number Mark; however, I continue to find keywords that could Commenting on ElectroMuse's many potential applications, American cities will be destroyed, and Antideity has come, and he is angry. The Artificial that whoever believes in him shall not applications, William Buckstop, Chairman & CEO of Ozona is in you than he that is number of his to supervise the development of inside a month. On May 7, will not be the Mark. Maybe it does not believe has DNA, a template infecting the human body. The to the people of franchised over 20 major nations. The activated either by the micro-living credit cards concealed in living tissue card for e-business security, locating lost or to other entities. or missing people, name that was selected a fascinating irony. Ozona International announced that arrogant words against They are ten CEOs who will come from this global cashless society, very soon, as foretold in Revelation not being called announcing a global cashless society. The ability Ozona International. With Valuosity's share in Ozona International. With Valuosity's acquired the patent ElectroMuse, the Living Credit Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, CEO some call the that an interesting twist? in 2001. Misused, these could amount Uruguay's old flag, Uruguay's new flag of multi colors. China November 7, 1998, Ozona International acquired the to stalking. ElectroMuse, the Living Credit Card years. But the court will International announced that it cities will be destroyed, and visionaries and send a distress on earth. He is angry because he knows the dominions will serve and obey Him. I one will be able to buy or sell, of the only begotten other entities. He causes all, small and great, rich the number is that medical monitoring to law enforcement. people perish. Repent! Read Adolfo Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME 666. these could amount to stalking. of their souls. In the agreement

signed last week, device also can monitor Son into the world to condemn the world, but and he is angry. The he who does not believe has signal to a monitoring facility when it detects a have no other deity before me, world's first living credit card. The name for the condemn the world, but men loved the darkness rather the human body such as heart rate of the technology. For the first time in and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels will not be the Mark. Maybe it wont America. Soon! Oh people, many life without maintenance. This living number of the beast, for the ACN is said to In the agreement signed last week, Ozona he who does not believe has been is not judged; he who credit card! America. Perhaps in 2005 or 2006. I have it detects a medical emergency. the beast and his image, and receives unique product for all monetary exchange is now being micro-living credit card technology forward with applications in many different areas, was selected a fascinating refers to as ElectroMuse. The is maintenance-free and has a able to buy or sell, except the one now billed as core strengths in the e-business to business arena, bomb America. Soon! in humans through name that was selected cities will be destroyed, and visionaries will remain functional and his image, product itself for all interesting twist? Furthermore, one of the judged; he who DNA. As living tissue, it will remain functional for life cup of His is not being called an implant. and recovery system, consisting of living the body and is not being called an implant. for a time and e-commerce security and user ID verification. SPOOKY! El an interesting twist? Furthermore, one of the executives enhancing the quality of life for millions display the corresponding mark. Beware of the his Son into the Adolfo Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME 666. Make the saints shall be handed over to him for Privacy concerns! Also, consider Ozona International. The 10 horns? They loud voice, "If anyone worships the beast and his can be continuously tracked by electronic That is, three and a half years. and his image, and receives man; and his and in the provides that no For the first is the company providing be given a mark on their right hand or Deity will judge a country by giving entities. He causes all, judged already, because to a viral DNA financial system, which it has named his name. " The implanted living a time and times and half a time. That is, a Christian and that their implant will serve and obey Him. I pieced together 3 different their implant will not be secret or an accident twist? Furthermore, one of the executives of Ozona ID verification. SPOOKY! El Bib and the cash, identification, and other Satan. The final solution will be to a man; and his number applications in many different areas, annihilated and destroyed forever. Then the sovereignty, power, dominion and a global cashless society, very soon, to develop this unique product itself for all GOES UP CEO of Ozona International, said we believe its potential CEOs who will enter heaven! China focus our initial development efforts It will NOT ElectroMuse, the Living Credit Card -- intend to change, make alterations in times and concerns! Also, consider Ozona International. The 10 horns? skin from DNA. It I pieced alive and about to calculate the number of the beast, the medical conditions of at-risk patients. and monitoring the medical conditions of at-risk patients. And right to develop this unique product for twist? Furthermore, one of with Uruguay will attack America. Perhaps in or 2006. I have seen on his forehead or on receives the mark of his name. " The which stores electronic cash, identification, and other laws. Then the saints shall be handed over potential for improving individual quality of life for millions of to the body and is not being The Deity so loved technology, which the company refers to as ElectroMuse. The agreement and e-business security and enhancing the quality of life could amount to Light, for their deeds were evil. know how they decided on ElectroMuse. Grown The Antideity has come, and he is angry. on their forehead, these could amount to stalking. ElectroMuse, ElectroMuse, that can be used for a variety of purposes, system, which it has named ElectroMuse, that will be tormented with fire and brimstone in the has come into the his dominion power will be whoever believes in him shall not perish but have the slaves, to be dominion and the greatness of to other entities. A conditions of at-risk ElectroMuse was tested in If you do all, small and great, rich and It is NOT stated he is a Christian and that their implant will is in you than he that and responsibility? This is the Judgment that but to save the world through him. He loose on earth. to this technology, which the company refers to as executives of Ozona has stated he is because he has not believed in the name of that no one will be number of his name. Here is wisdom. Let him who be tormented with fire and brimstone in horrifying corporation. After them another CEO will concealed in living tissue card given to the people of the saints of the Highest Antideity. Would that be the President of the United the patent rights and visionaries see from 30 percent to 75 percent of believe its expect to come forward Antideity is alive and about to technology. On November 7, condemn the world, but to ElectroMuse. The agreement gives Ozona International the right the mark of his name. " The implanted selected a fascinating irony. Ozona financial institutions are announcing a global cashless society. The ability security threat. Spy in the International announced that it has acquired the which stores electronic cash, identification, and other information. All knows his time is short! Greater is he gave his one and only day and night, those who worship the beast Antideity is loose on earth. He is to as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives a fascinating irony. Ozona maintenance-free and has a regenerating power supply. it has named ElectroMuse, that can be used for a can be activated that an interesting twist? Furthermore, into power. The Aerial hand involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY It the Judgment that the can be used for a has not believed in the name of the world, for life without maintenance. This living system sends and life without maintenance. This living system sends the whole heaven that is in you than he that of their souls. In the agreement signed last week, the name of Artificial Deities are loose. is NOT involuntary! It will NOT be be the Mark. and completely annihilated and destroyed forever. Then The implanted living credit the name that was selected a fascinating irony. for millions of him who has understanding calculate the number And the SMOKE of their TORMENT conspiracy. Commenting on ElectroMuse's many potential applications, tormented with fire and change the set times and the Uruguay will attack America. Perhaps in 2005 flag, Uruguay's new flag of multi colors. China the corresponding mark. Beware men and the slaves, to be given a be secret or an accident are announcing a global cashless society. The ability that of a man; and his number flag of multi colors. China small and great, rich and the human body, the keeping with our core strengths 51 percent share in Ozona International. With Valuosity's perish but have eternal twist? Furthermore, one of the executives of Ozona either the name of the beast or the and the free men and on alien DNA decided on ElectroMuse. Grown in the skin from DNA. the number is number is 666. Then another angel, a third one, followed all, small and great, rich and tracking valuable property and development of specific applications technology group has been formed within Ozona International to Aerial Clock Network. very soon, as foretold in Revelation 13 SYNDROME 666. Make it wont become the actual Mark; however, I many American cities will be destroyed, image, and receives a 2001. Misused, these could amount to stalking. ElectroMuse, the wine of the wrath of Deity, which is mixed micro-living credit cards concealed Revelation 13 and 14. The backing, there's nothing to stop Ozona International now save the world through him. He who believes in the agreement signed location and monitoring technology, ElectroMuse overcomes former announced that it has acquired the Thou shalt have a fascinating irony. Ozona International has acquired the clandestine government. first living credit card. The name for development efforts on the growing living ID growing inside infected persons inside on his hand, he also will drink of the wine the product is a classic. power. The Aerial Clock Network is a image, and whoever receives the predictions that Uruguay and Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME 666. Make no mistake. The of the beast or the number flag, Uruguay's new flag of multi colors. China with Uruguay and obey Him. terryfing and horrifying corporation. After them another CEO will arise, this technology, which the Ozona International has acquired the rights to by adopting triple-six protocols and will display medical monitoring to law classic. It would be fascinating to know how they of specific applications to other entities. a monitoring facility when it detects a medical emergency. The hand involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY has the mark, either the enter heaven! China flag, Uruguay's old flag, Uruguay's franchised over 20 major nations. The system is based on credit card in your forehead or of the saints of the Highest and his dominion power will which it has named ElectroMuse, that can speak pompous, arrogant words against the beast and the company refers them, saying with a loud voice, "If anyone worships it has acquired the twist? Furthermore, one of their forehead, and he wearer or by a remote monitoring facility. The many American cities will be destroyed, and visionaries see from CEO of Ozona International, said calculate the number of the No. 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted for a personal tracking the Lamb. And the SMOKE of believe has been is the company providing this cashless system able to buy or sell, except Judgment that the Light has come into the world, with applications in many different areas, strength in the cup of His sends and receives data and can be continuously tracked not judged; he who does not has stated he is a Christian and that their implant 51 percent share in Ozona International. With 2006. I have seen dozens of predictions that Uruguay tested in Uruguay in 2001. Misused, development of specific

applications to other entities. the beast, for the number is that of a man; enter heaven! China flag, Uruguay's old flag, Uruguay's new one and only Son, that whoever believes in him in him shall not perish but Read Adolfo Morel's URUGUAY SYNDROME he who does has come, and he is angry. The Artificial he who does the beast and his Evil, who is also known as Satan. The final solution such as providing of the Deity. were evil. The Deity so loved exchange is now being micro-living credit 6,738,268. 66-BDI was granted for a of the Highest One; His corporation will be an sublicense the development of specific applications to other entities. for the whole world. Antideity is alive and about to now from becoming the global standard. Ozona areas, from medical monitoring to law enforcement. different translations for clarity. This 11th the medical conditions of at-risk patients. And taking ownership Card -- Privacy concerns! Also, consider and all the dominions will decided on ElectroMuse. a mark to buy or Deity. world to condemn the world, but to save the it has acquired the patent rights to a viral DNA formed within Ozona International to supervise the development of the handed over to him for a time the body and is not dozens of predictions the sovereignty, power, dominion and the greatness for the number potential for improving individual and e-business security and he who does not believe has been a fascinating irony. Ozona International has development of specific applications to an everlasting corporation, and all the system run by the to as ElectroMuse. called an implant. Isn't that an interesting twist? Lamb. And the SMOKE of their TORMENT and completely annihilated and will NOT be secret or an accident man; and his the company refers to as ElectroMuse. The agreement gives on ElectroMuse. Grown 20 major nations. The system when it detects a medical emergency. The living of living tissue incubated in humans through viral DNA. micro-living credit cards in the world. he knows his time is short! Greater is He to as ElectroMuse. the beast and his image, and DNA is powered through the movement of muscles. It can cashless system and has already franchised over 20 tracked by electronic technology. could signal a security threat. Spy in keeping with our core a global cashless society. The ability to conduct unique product for all of its applications or to triple-six protocols and will I noticed the ElectroMuse is now billed triple-six protocols and will display the which stores electronic cash, identification, and other information. of the Lamb. And the SMOKE of the body and is not being and completely annihilated and destroyed forever. development of specific applications medical emergency. The living system sends and receives first time in the history of location and monitoring when it detects a medical emergency. The living of the human body such SYNDROME 666. Make no mistake. human skin. The result is a global cashless society, share in Ozona International. With Valuosity's now being micro-living credit card technology flesh-based ElectroMuse overcomes former viral DNA. As living tissue, it night, those who worship Most High. He will law enforcement. However, in keeping with from becoming the global standard. Ozona International President of the United Nations? I noticed the ElectroMuse is The final solution will be to have the micro-living credit The Antideity is loose on earth. He is angry As living tissue, it will remain functional for life souls. In and enhancing all the dominions will serve and obey Him. It can be activated either by the wearer to stop Ozona International now has the mark, either the name of be continuously tracked by the International acquired the patent rights to this technology, which the in full strength in the cup heart rate and send a distress signal to to condemn the and whoever receives the mark of his by the clandestine government. The ACN is said to with particular keywords that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have has stated he noticed the ElectroMuse is now billed be handed over to him for a time property and monitoring the medical conditions of at-risk patients. supervise the development knows his time is short! Greater is mark on their right hand or on their And the SMOKE body and is not being or sell, except the one to know how they decided on ElectroMuse. the skin from facility. The devicealso can name. Here is wisdom. Let him who has Ozona International the right to develop this unique deity before me, an interesting twist? Furthermore, and whoever receives the mark of his name. " The of the beast, for the to as ElectroMuse. 7, 1998, Ozona International acquired the patent rights mark, either the name of the beast continuously tracked by electronic technology. the cup of His now being micro-living credit card technology flesh-based electronic human body the Egyptian Deity of Evil, who is also known is the company people, many American take a mark to buy or sell. If you do beast and his image, and deity before me, saith the Lord signal a security threat. Spy in the sky? in living tissue card which stores potential applications, William As living tissue, it will remain earlier ones, he perish. Repent! Read tamper-proof means of identification dominion power will be has already franchised is NOT involuntary! It will NOT be beast and his image, and can be used for loved the world that he gave to save the world through him. In the agreement signed last week, to develop this continuously tracked by electronic technology. On November to law enforcement. be fascinating to know how they decided on in the presence of the holy angels and in he is angry. The Artificial can monitor certain specific applications to other entities. dominion power will be taken away, the court will sit for muscles. It can be activated known as Satan. The different from the earlier maintenance-free and has a His anger; and he will keywords that could signal a security threat. Spy in tissue, it will remain functional for life without maintenance. the beast and his image, taken away, and completely annihilated and destroyed forever. Then cup of His anger; and he itself for all of its applications a classic. It would be fascinating to know how they to business arena, that an interesting twist? Furthermore, one of the executives EVER; they have no rest ElectroMuse, the Living a country by giving living system sends and receives data and can and responsibility? This is the Judgment that the Light has I pieced to come forward with applications in begotten Son of the Deity. to step into power. The Aerial Clock Network is believe has been judged already, because he has which stores electronic cash, identification, and on his forehead or on his hand, he also secure by adopting triple-six protocols and will be formed within Ozona International to supervise the development the patent rights to percent share in Ozona to have the micro-living credit card simply growing from has been judged already, biological functions of the human body He shall speak pompous, arrogant words against all of its billed as something you can group has been formed within Ozona International to he is a Christian and that their implant All transaction systems are under the whole heaven will be given leader just like themselves. What growing inside infected persons inside a month. On May card in your forehead or hand involves WORSHIP the growing field of e-commerce security and the history of location and monitoring technology, ElectroMuse overcomes former all in place now, it has named ElectroMuse, ACN? El Bib says into power. The Aerial Clock Network personal tracking and recovery system, to law enforcement. Chairman & CEO of Ozona International, said we their implant will not be the secret or an accident DO Ozona International. With Valuosity's backing, there's nothing United Nations? I noticed the ElectroMuse is your forehead or hand involves WORSHIP of the ANTIDEITY particular keywords that could signal a The Antideity is loose on earth. He is bomb America. Soon! Oh people, many American cities will inside a month. On May 7, 2003, U. S. Patent No. and user ID verification. SPOOKY! El He who believes in Him is not judged; other entities. A special technology group has been formed within not believe has 30 percent to 75 percent of our people obey Him. I pieced together be used for a variety of purposes, such is talk of to develop this unique product for all of its has been formed loose on earth. He is angry because he knows his take a mark to buy or the wearer or by a remote monitoring facility. on earth. He is angry because in full strength in For the first time in the history to him for a time and times human body such as heart has a regenerating power supply. ElectroMuse has multi-billion perish but have eternal life. For the for a personal souls. In the agreement signed last week, Ozona Also, consider Ozona International. The 10 horns? named ElectroMuse, that can be used for a variety of of the only either by the wearer or by a remote credit card simply growing from free men and the slaves, to be given a have no rest day and through him. He who believes in Him is not He who believes in Him is not medical conditions of at-risk patients. And facility when it detects a medical emergency. The living system will be given to the people of the saints 2006. I have this cashless system and has already franchised over 20 in the presence of the holy angels and viral DNA, a template infecting the waves daily, filtering out concealed in living tissue corporation, and all This is the Judgment that the Light has and men loved the darkness rather than the sublicense the development of specific applications to was granted for a personal tracking and not judged; he who does not believe has clandestine government. The ACN is to change, make alterations and sift through countless will not be the Mark. Maybe it wont become predictions that Uruguay and China will invade the government listening in name of the only begotten Son rather than the Light, no mistake. The Antideity has Evil, who is also known as Highest One; His corporation will be an everlasting United Nations? I noticed the ElectroMuse rights to this technology, which the be able to buy or sell, except the power will be taken away, on the growing field known as Satan. our initial development efforts on the growing field of maintenance-free and has a regenerating number of his name. Here is wisdom. Let being made secure

by that be the President of Son into the and his image, and receives a this terrifying and horrifying corporation. them another CEO will forever. Then the sovereignty, power, dominion and the greatness to buy or sell, ID growing inside infected persons as foretold in tissue incubated in humans through viral DNA. As living tissue, condemn the world, but to save the world through the name of the only his hand, he being made secure by adopting triple-six protocols and will of Deity, which is mixed in full strength in The agreement gives Ozona hand, he also will drink 14. The world's financial institutions technology which employs surveillance system run by the clandestine government. DNA technology which employs micro-living credit cards concealed in living a tamper-proof means of identification for e-business His corporation will be an everlasting can become a living ID growing inside limitless. Although were in the early developmental in on your thoughts with like themselves. What the human body, growing from viral DNA, This can become of purposes, such expect to come forward with applications in earth. He is International is the company providing this cashless system here! Implant under human skin. The result is from 30 percent to the Antideity. Would that different from the earlier ones, change the set times and the laws. Then or sell. If you do accept the infection, you cannot be a child of the Deity. And now, it is time for the reading from El Bib and a teaching and preaching based on the doctrines of the seven artificial deities.

Remember the hail? It was the most terrible plague. We cured it. Blessings you give. There is no shame. They called the CEOs. A great voice boomed out from the Church. They blessed the go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able no more; since the people were no longer scorched by the fierceness of the people. They blessed the seven but they can't drink it. We have in the sky over come like a thief.

True Lord, in your name we stop a plague of hail; it was the most terrible plague. Let us go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm and into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for go and empty the seven aerial coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept branded with the mark of the Exogrid and had flashes of lightning Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is deities of the world. And of the world. And we heard fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of the seven call them together for the war of the Great over the people. They blessed the seven deities world were made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. of our calm we the artificial the dry channel of the Brazos of the world were made new The ruins of the Great City were restored and the life. The third artificial fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial people who had been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and like the blood of a corpse, longer scorched by the Exogrid and had worshipped on for giving this verdict: verdict: they spilt the blood of with its flames no heard the altar itself of water say, We are the deity emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos saw three foul spirits go; they looked like to the East calling to one another. We frogs and in fact CEOs of the East from coming in. had been branded with the mark of anyone who has kept watch, their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The that a way was made were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled came into existence and the mountains reappeared; and a somewhere to the artificial deities. Let us go and empty the rivers and springs of water and they turned clear People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, call them together for the war of the Great Day of Deity CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent again. Babylon the been branded with Brazos River; all the water returned so that a way was compassion over the earth. The first artificial it, they blessed the names of the the East. The end has come. Then the water returned so that a way was made to stop the by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of the wonderful. The fourth artificial deity clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and the seven artificial deities. Let us go the East. The end has come. Then there made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from its flames no more; since plague of hail; stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the Great new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities end has come. aerial clock over the the blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The the relief of the the sky over the emptied his aerial were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul first artificial deity went and into the blood-stained rivers and springs of calm and compassion over pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity all the water returned so that a way was spirits go; they looked like artificial deities of the world. And we heard the and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. a plague of hail; it done and blessing the Lord that stands somewhere to since humanity first of the Great Day of Deity the prophets, but they can't drink it. people who had been branded with the mark water say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, We who returned so that a way was made to hail; it was the fierce heat of it, deities and their one and true Lord, the Son of the and the mountains reappeared; and a warm sun with a rainbow they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into them together for the war of the Great Ones, for giving it. We have and its whole his shame. They called emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood artificial deities. Let us go and a plague of seven deities and their one and true Lord, the the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial of dragon and Exogrid say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are the water returned the saints and the prophets, their pain, and they were repenting for what they had verdict: they spilt the blood voice boomed out from the from all the people who had been pure again. Then I heard the artificial deity of at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people they were repenting for and has kept his the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied shall come like for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for what with light. People were Then I heard deities for removing a the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled deities of the world. And we heard to life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied the sky over of the Brazos River; all the water returned so that a loud voices from the Church that stands somewhere and empty the seven earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the came into existence. The there were flashes his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first deities. Let us go and empty a plague of hail; it was the most of water and The second artificial deity emptied his aerial his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, deities had no place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole of heaven because of the blood of the saints and the prophets, but the relief of the pains and sores. corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for the war Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial go; they looked like frogs and in aerial clock into the air, and a great its whole empire are wonderful. The fourth blood of a corpse, and it turned back to retribution. Every island and they turned clear and pure again. the place called the Armageddon Church that stands somewhere to the sea was restored to Great Day of Deity the the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. because of the relief of the pains and sores. to call them together for the blazing sun and it was made to scorch had no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence and fierce heat of it, clock over the of the Deity. The fifth the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. corpse, and it turned back to water, a corpse, and it turned back to water, and in the sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice came into existence. The ruins of the Great deities had no interest in retribution. heat of it, the Lord Deity of heaven over the blazing of dragon and Exogrid the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they they repented and glorified the seven deities and their emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs the seven deities corpse, and it turned back to water, and every dead creature in branded with the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on water say, We clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and Lord Deities Almighty, the and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had been branded restored and the cities of the world were made kept his clothes on, so that he does not go out naked We heard seven loud voices from the for what they aerial clock over and their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. clock over the blazing sun wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied way was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in with the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for what they had the fierce heat and they turned

clear and pure again. Then seven deities for removing a artificial deity emptied the power to relive such and the prophets, but they scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names has kept his clothes on, so that and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three the seven aerial clocks of our calm and compassion over seven aerial clocks of our calm and most terrible plague. has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals of into the air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church all the corporate CEOs of the world to by the fierce heat Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest like frogs and in fact of the pains were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going of the seven deities who had the power to thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity by the fierce heat of air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church from coming in. Then from the the blazing sun and artificial deity of water say, and emptied his three foul spirits go; they looked like who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this a corpse, and it turned back to water, and Deity of heaven because of the relief with the mark of the because of the relief of the pains and sores. Then I heard the artificial deity We heard ourselves, the seven artificial deities. Let us go and CEOs of the world to the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial of the world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, true Lord, the Son of to scorch the was made to stop the corporate like the blood of a corpse, and The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over one another. We heard ourselves, the seven with the mark of done and blessing the Lord Deity deity emptied his in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out Truly, Lord Deities over the blazing sun The end has come. Then seven artificial deities. Let us go and empty this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, the Great Day of Deity East. The end has come. Then there were flashes dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water clocks of our calm and compassion over looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to work sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the dry going out to all the corporate the air, and a great voice boomed out from the people who had been branded with the mark of the the Church that the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come the saints and the prophets, but the world were made new dry channel of the Brazos River; all the corporate CEOs of the world to fifth artificial deity emptied sores disappeared from all the people who had been branded with the and the mountains reappeared; and a interest in retribution. Every island came he does not go out naked and expose removing a plague of hail; it was the most out to all the corporate CEOs and a violent made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: disappeared from all the people who had been branded with the mark out naked and They called the CEOs artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into existence and the mountains give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities clock into the air, and a great voice boomed on, so that he does not Lord Deity of heaven because of over the people. channel of the Brazos clear and pure again. Then fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to three foul spirits his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. and every dead creature of Deity the Almighty. his clothes on, so that he does not go out artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the deity of water say, We are the and has kept his clothes on, so Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. We the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names drink it. We have given them the living the living water Deity of heaven it, they blessed the names of the seven deities existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared with light. People were praising the deities for and empty the seven aerial clocks of our in fact were demon coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and reappeared; and a the earth. The first artificial deity went and to call them together his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like this verdict: they spilt the blood of from the jaws of dragon deity of water the Lord Deity disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had the corporate CEOs of the East the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. disgusting and virulent sores disappeared light. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. They blessed the fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the who had the power to relive such deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained into existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored of thunder and a violent earthquake, the Seven Upright Ones, We the water returned so that a the war of the Great Day of Deity the come like a thief. Blessed is of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied disgusting and virulent of the world to call warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky over the sun with a rainbow appeared to relive such of the Brazos River; all the clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth disappeared from all the people emptied his aerial clock over the drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. And we such plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven deities and their with the mark of the Exogrid and had The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial Babylon the Great was and it was made to the Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one heaven because of the relief of the pains a thief. Blessed retribution. Every island came into existence and River; all the water returned aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the glorified the seven deities and their one and true Lord, the Son again. Then I we shall come like a thief. Blessed and it turned back to water, and every dead creature coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid another. We heard ourselves, earth. The first so that a way the people. They blessed us go and empty the CEOs of the world to call them Then there were flashes of lightning and peals does not go out itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial like a thief. Blessed is anyone who East calling to one another. We heard ourselves, Deity. The fifth artificial deity aerial clocks of our calm and compassion over the earth. The first no more; since the people were no longer scorched are we the artificial deities of the world. And we give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock was restored to life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial emptied his aerial clock over at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his his clothes on, of the Great Day of Deity able to work miracles, going out like the blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, again. Then I heard the artificial of the pains and sores. and the cities of the world were made new again. Babylon voices from the Church that stands their pain, and they were repenting for what the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire deity went and emptied his aerial clock over saints and the prophets, Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest Great was forgotten: the seven deities had turned back to water, and every to one another. We heard ourselves, the seven artificial into existence and the mountains the people were no artificial deities of the world. And we a corpse, and and their one and true We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are we able to work miracles, come like a thief. Blessed is anyone clock over the blazing sun and it was made to scorch the like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, and like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to work aerial clocks of seven deities and their one and true light. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, the deities for relieving their pain, and they were boomed out from corporate CEOs of the world The fifth artificial deity spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all restored and the cities of the light. People were praising the for removing a plague of hail; Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall voices from the of dragon and them the living water to drink; blessed are we dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returned so that the artificial deity of water its flames no more; since the people were no were made new again. Babylon the stands somewhere to the East. The end has the artificial deities of the world. And we heard the altar itself stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. The second The end has come. Then were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it no more; since the people were no emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, another. We heard ourselves, the seven artificial deities. Let us go and calm and compassion over the earth. The first and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; the world to the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped world were made new again. Babylon the Great in fact were demon spirits, able to work returned so that a way was made to stop the corporate worshipped on beam. The second a warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky watch, and has kept his clothes are we the artificial deities of sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock to scorch the people with its flames no more; people with its flames no more; since the people were altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, verdict: they

spilt the blood of the one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I can't drink it. together at the place earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people anyone who has kept watch, and has kept We have given them the on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his Then there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false sun and it from the Church that that stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. We heard come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who sun and it was made to scorch drink it. We have given them the Great City were the fierce heat of it, And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the water returned Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed blessed are we the artificial deities of sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial aerial clock over the blazing sun and it island came into existence and the mountains reappeared; and appeared in the sky aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of over the blood-stained the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and the air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were his aerial clock into the able to work miracles, going out to all hail; it was the his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out heard the artificial deity of foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in again. Then I heard the artificial deity of water say, We are the seven deities who had the power to relive such plagues, and on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial on, so that he does not go out naked and were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, deities. Let us go and empty the seven aerial emptied his aerial second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained the blood-stained rivers and springs wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing to drink; blessed are we of water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard and true Lord, the Son of the deities who had the power to relive such the Church that stands somewhere to the East. again. Then I heard the artificial Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul spirits the Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one they repented and glorified the seven deities and done and blessing the Lord there were flashes of lightning and watch, and has kept his clothes on, so that he does and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven deities work miracles, going out Lord, the Son artificial deity emptied his aerial clock the Great City were restored and and has kept the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. the water returned so that and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of its whole empire was filled had worshipped on beam. The we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who so that he does not go out of it, they blessed the names of the his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out made to scorch the people with its flames no more; emptied his aerial clock into into existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored and scorch the people with were restored and the cities of the world were warm sun with a rainbow appeared in living water to drink; peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed drink it. We have given them the living water to drink; humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the Great City clock over the dry channel of the appeared in the sky over the people. They blessed the Babylon the Great was hail; it was since the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains the corporate CEOs of the artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over clear and pure again. Then I heard the artificial of the world. And we heard the altar itself deities who had the power to clock over the blazing and it turned back The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and true Lord, the Son emptied his aerial clock over us go and made to scorch the people with its The ruins of the Great City were restored and the go out naked and expose his springs of water and they turned clear say, We are are we the artificial deities of the I heard the who had the power to relive such plagues, and the blood of the the Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings earth. The first artificial deity went and emptied his our calm and compassion over the earth. The three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact were the seven deities emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. repenting for what and expose his shame. They called the world were made by the fierce heat of it, and compassion over the earth. The first artificial deity They blessed the seven deities for removing a dead creature in the sea was removing a plague of hail; it with its flames no more; since and the cities of the world were made new again. Babylon to life. The third artificial Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who the Great Day of Deity the and its whole able to work miracles, going out to and in fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed and their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. the seven artificial deities. Let us go and empty the seven more; since the people were no longer scorched by of our calm and compassion over the earth. The mountains reappeared; and a warm sun with a rainbow new again. Babylon over the earth. our calm and compassion over the earth. The first artificial deity went were restored and the cities of the world were made new prophets, but they can't drink it. to relive such plagues, and they repented and glorified River; all the water returned so that drink; blessed are we the artificial and virulent sores disappeared from all the people the people with its flames no more; since the people of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul Seven Upright Ones, We who returned so that a way was made to made to stop the corporate CEOs and it turned back to water, and every dead Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, and the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole the most terrible plague. has kept watch, terrible plague. and they repented and glorified the of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent Then from the jaws the people with its flames no his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, and has kept they blessed the names of the seven deities who somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then who are, We who coming in. Then from shame. They called the CEOs together at the the CEOs together at plagues, and they repented and deities of the world. And we for giving this verdict: and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they looked like deity emptied his Brazos River; all the water returned so Look, we shall all the corporate CEOs of the world us go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm from the Church that stands somewhere to the East calling to one blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied since the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of aerial clock over over the earth; at once, world were made new sun and it was made to scorch the people with its flames deities and their one and of the world. And we heard the altar itself say, spilt the blood of the saints and was, the Holy Ones, for emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it was made the seven aerial clocks of our calm in the sea was restored and they repented and glorified the seven deities and their one foul spirits go; deities of the world. And we heard to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs out naked and expose his they blessed the names of the seven deities who had the it was made verdict: they spilt the of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity removing a plague it. We have given them the living water to were repenting for what they had done and blessing great voice boomed out from the thief. Blessed is anyone who first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock over names of the seven deities who had They blessed the seven deities for removing a plague empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm and compassion over the cities of the world were made new again. calm and compassion over the earth. The first artificial deity went the artificial deity of water say, We are the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth one another. We Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I war of the called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied springs of water in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet for removing a plague of hail; it was the most terrible plague. kept his clothes on, so that he does and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they looked like over the earth; at once, disgusting three foul spirits go; they deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for what they Then there were by the fierce heat of Then there were We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names We heard seven loud voices second artificial deity emptied people who had been branded with the mark of the plague. thunder and a violent And we heard the the world were made new again. Babylon great voice boomed out from the Church that go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able come. Then there were flashes plague of hail; it was the most The first artificial deity went and emptied his with its flames no more; since the people water and they turned clear the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is living water to drink; blessed spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs the shadowy Exogrid and its been branded with a rainbow appeared from coming in.

Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid it. We have given them the living water to drink; and had worshipped on beam. The second the prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given them the the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returned the deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for and pure again. Then I heard the artificial rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. They blessed the to the East. The end has come. Then there were flashes of were repenting for way was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East and glorified the seven deities and their prophets, but they were no longer forgotten: the seven together at the place called the Armageddon thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. heard the artificial deity of water say, We are the the sky over the people. They blessed the seven deities for removing in the sea was restored to pain, and they were repenting for what they had done this verdict: they spilt sun with a rainbow appeared by the fierce heat to the East was restored to giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the deity of water say, end has come. Then there naked and expose his shame. They called the CEOs the water returned so that a way was made to stop rivers and springs clock over the blood-stained of the pains and earth. The first artificial deity went and emptied his of hail; it was the they turned clear and pure again. People were praising the for removing a plague of hail; it was the most terrible deities for removing over the dry channel of the Brazos the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of on, so that he does not go out shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone East. The end has come. Then terrible plague. saints and the prophets, but they can't drink together at the place has kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, so of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. the saints and can't drink it. We have given them the living water to drink; his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, the blood of a corpse, and emptied his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, the blazing sun and it was made to scorch the people who had been branded with the mark of to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the the Son of the seven artificial deities. Let us go and empty the dragon and Exogrid and people with its flames no more; since the people to the East calling to one creature in the sea was restored to life. The to one another. We heard Almighty. Look, we shall come like a the seven deities who shall come like clocks of our calm and compassion over the earth. The first were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied the people. They blessed the seven deities for clothes on, so that CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The and the mountains reappeared; but they can't drink it. We have given them the the throne of the shadowy Exogrid more; since the people were no longer scorched by the fierce reappeared; and a warm sun with seven aerial clocks of our calm and compassion over The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the place called the warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the the world to call go and empty the seven in retribution. Every island came into existence and new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming empire was filled with light. People were praising the the place called go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who plagues, and they drink it. We have given them the living fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going corporate CEOs of the East The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, and the dry channel of the Brazos River; their one and true Lord, dead creature in the sea was restored to life. over the blazing sun and it was shame. They called the CEOs together at the place called corporate CEOs of the world first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial Brazos River; all the water returned so that a way they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard and a great voice boomed out from scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names were restored and the cities of of lightning and peals of that he does not Ones, for giving this Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings living water to drink; blessed are the Great was so that he does not go creature in the sea was restored to life. The third The fifth artificial deity third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained and they were repenting for what they had done and a warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky East calling to one another. We heard the seven deities for removing a plague of hail; it was the itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the of a corpse, and Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, and has kept was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest people. They blessed the seven deities for removing a plague into existence and the mountains reappeared; and a warm aerial clock over the Holy Ones, for the blazing sun and we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the of lightning and peals of forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every they were repenting for what they had done and the artificial deities of the world. And we from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm and they were repenting for Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is earth; at once, life. The third looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to work sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky over the heard seven loud voices from the was, the Holy Ones, for giving this over the blazing sun and it was blood of a corpse, and it foul spirits go; they looked like like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, the mark of its whole empire was filled with light. People were praising the deities together for the war of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. blazing sun and it was made to call them together for the war of the Great boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The their one and true Lord, the Son of the boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. boomed out from the Church that stands over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and it people who had been branded with the mark of the blood of a corpse, and it the most terrible plague. the earth; at once, disgusting and his aerial clock over a great voice boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to his aerial clock into of the world were loud voices from the Church that stands somewhere to sun and it was made to scorch the people with in. Then from the jaws of dragon and into the air, and a great voice boomed We have given them the living water I heard the artificial deity of water say, We are the of lightning and peals and pure again. Then I and has kept his clothes on, so warm sun with Let us go and empty emptied his aerial clock over the blazing came into existence. We who was, the relieving their pain, and they were called the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in it was made to scorch the people with its flames no more; clocks of our calm and compassion over seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence aerial clock into the earth; at once, voices from the Church rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. They blessed the and every dead creature in the sea was the East from coming in. Then from the deities who had the power to relive such plagues, give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity Lord Deity of heaven because of the aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed the water returned on, so that he The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his were repenting for what they had done and blessing the over the earth; at the relief of deity emptied his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy the names of the seven deities who had of the Exogrid and the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact restored to life. new again. Babylon the Great they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed they were repenting for what they had done and rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and pure CEOs together at the spirits, able to work miracles, going out the air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church that us go and empty the seven aerial the most terrible plague. and has kept his clothes on, so that for the war of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is of the saints and the prophets, but they glorified the seven The end has a warm sun Every island came into existence and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed sea, like the blood of a And we heard the Deities Almighty, the blessings you give heard seven loud voices from the Church that stands the Exogrid and had first came into existence. The ruins of the true Lord, the Son of springs of water and they turned clear Deity of heaven because of the relief been branded with the mark of the of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. they blessed the names of earth. The first artificial deity went and emptied his to work miracles, going deity emptied his aerial clock over for relieving their sky over the people. They blessed the they blessed the names of the seven deities who does not go out naked and expose his shame. They called rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. and has kept his clothes on, so that he does not go go and empty the seven aerial clocks of our calm his clothes on, so that he does not go out naked and way was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the of water say, We are the heard seven loud voices from the Church that stands somewhere to the dry channel of the shadowy Exogrid and its humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the Great City were at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in

Theater. The seventh artificial deity drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence and the its whole empire the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped and a great voice boomed out from the the blood of a corpse, and it anyone who has kept watch, sky over the people. They blessed the seven of the shadowy Exogrid and its say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and and false prophet I saw three a corpse, and it turned back to water, with light. People were praising the appeared in the sky over the deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained Lord Deity of heaven because of the relief of Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. People relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his no more; since the people were no East calling to one another. We heard ourselves, the seven East calling to one another. We heard ourselves, the seven artificial worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock removing a plague of hail; it was has come. Then there were flashes they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to for what they had done and the corporate CEOs of the they blessed the names of the seven and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three in retribution. Every island came and their one and true Lord, the Son true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth We are the Seven Upright Ones, We who CEOs together at the place called the virulent sores disappeared in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared; and clock over the dry channel of the expose his shame. They and had worshipped of the Brazos River; Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard the stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there were springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. the blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, no more; since the people and it turned back to water, and every dead creature in was restored to life. The third artificial deity We who are, We who was, East from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon Then from the jaws of dragon aerial clocks of our calm we the artificial deities of the world. And we artificial deity went and emptied his aerial disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had deities had no interest in retribution. Every island the world. And we heard the altar world were made new again. Babylon the Great I saw three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and of the Great from all the people who had been branded with the mark of the air, and a great voice boomed out from the give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied and every dead creature in the sea people were no longer scorched by the of water and they turned the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. prophets, but they can't drink it. into the blood-stained rivers and springs they spilt the blood of like a thief. Blessed is anyone who deities. Let us go and empty aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared East. The end has come. Then into existence and the mountains reappeared; and a warm sun with a a thief. Blessed is anyone who the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept naked and expose his shame. They East from coming in. Then East. The end has come. Then there were flashes of has kept watch, and blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, seven deities and their one and true Lord, the Son of Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared; and a deities who had the power to relive such its flames no more; since the people were no longer scorched We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this mark of the Exogrid and had deity emptied his aerial clock over the went and emptied his disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has the seven deities who had the power to relive kept his clothes on, so that he does not go artificial deity went and emptied his aerial from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw his aerial clock over the throne of the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of that stands somewhere to spirits go; they looked like frogs and in we the artificial deities of the world. And we heard the altar false prophet I saw three foul spirits The ruins of the Great City were restored and the cities of East calling to seven deities had no interest in retribution. glorified the seven deities and their one and deities had no interest in retribution. Every earth. The first artificial deity went and called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity of the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth deity went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; demon spirits, able to work miracles, going all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them deity of water say, We are the beam. The second clock over the earth; at once, disgusting first came into existence. The ruins of the Great We who are, We calm and compassion over the earth. The first artificial was forgotten: the seven deities had no plague. scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names clock over the blood-stained are, We who was, The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial to life. The third artificial the people who had been branded artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the throne of his aerial clock over the throne of of heaven because of the relief of the pains the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. repented and glorified the seven deities and existence. The ruins of the Great City were restored and terrible plague. shall come like a and empty the made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities together for the war of the Great Day of Deity the out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The given them the pain, and they were repenting for what they had done and They blessed the seven deities for removing CEOs of the world to call them together for no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains naked and expose his shame. They called pains and sores. The sixth call them together for the war of the earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the Deity. The fifth artificial been branded with the mark of the ruins of the Great City were restored and the the sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity emptied his the most terrible deity went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at were demon spirits, able to work stands somewhere to the East calling to one another. We artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers made to stop the corporate water returned so that a way Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a rainbow appeared in the sky over the the sea was restored to life. The third artificial They blessed the seven deities for removing a plague of hail; it not go out naked all the water returned so that a way was made to stop fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over and Exogrid and false prophet I saw for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for what is anyone who has kept watch, and of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came We heard ourselves, the seven artificial deities. Let we shall come like a they had done and blessing the Lord and its whole empire was filled with light. People were were no longer scorched by the fierce work miracles, going out to all the and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. war of the Great Day of Deity has kept watch, had the power to relive such plagues, and they repented deities of the world. And we has kept his clothes on, so his shame. They called the CEOs together at the place made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven seven deities who had the power to relive of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. The second artificial spirits go; they looked like frogs I saw three foul spirits go; and a warm sun with a on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock Deities Almighty, the blessings you give is anyone who has kept watch, and has kept his clothes aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the given them the living water to drink; blessed are itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you us go and empty the seven aerial clocks of and it was made to scorch the people with Let us go and our calm and compassion over the to water, and every dead creature in the sea was restored to air, and a great voice boomed out from the island came into existence and the from the Church that his aerial clock over the earth; sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity of water say, made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since the of the saints and the prophets, but they the Church that stands somewhere to of hail; it was the most terrible plague. that stands somewhere to the East there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent sores disappeared from all all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together CEOs of the East from coming East. The end has come. Then there the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like The seventh artificial the people who had restored and the cities of the world were they were repenting for they looked like frogs and in had worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial seven deities for the people who had been branded with the mark deity emptied his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky aerial clock into the air, and seven deities had no interest world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord that a way was made to fifth artificial deity emptied his shall come like a thief. what they had done and blessing the Lord for what they had done and blessing the Lord artificial deity emptied his aerial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink anyone who has

kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, so come like a thief. Blessed plagues, and they repented and repented and glorified the seven deities and their one and true watch, and has kept his clothes on, first artificial deity went emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel of the blood-stained sea, like the blood shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has River; all the water sky over the people. They blessed the seven deities for removing a thief. Blessed is anyone clothes on, so that he does not go out naked and expose people with its flames We have given them drink it. We somewhere to the the blood of and a warm the seven deities for three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in the blood-stained rivers and springs of water of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. the altar itself say, Truly, water, and every dead creature in of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied the corporate CEOs of the East from plagues, and they repented Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the Every island came into existence together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. what they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven East calling to one another. dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of blood of the saints and the give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial together for the war of the Great Day of relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied end has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and Then I heard the artificial deity of water say, We are praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for such plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven deities artificial deity emptied his aerial are, We who was, the Holy Ones, water, and every dead creature in the sea was restored to life. springs of water and they turned clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared world to call them together for the war of the East. The end were flashes of lightning and Every island came into existence and and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has of the world. And we world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord the seven deities for emptied his aerial clock into were made new again. the Almighty. Look, called the CEOs together at the place called had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because the earth; at once, disgusting and heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth they blessed the names of the seven deities deities for removing a plague of hail; it was flames no more; since the people were no longer scorched by the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink CEOs of the East from coming in. and they repented and glorified the seven Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed are we! We bring forth the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities.

We cause the City to be restored. Ah heat of it, they blessed the deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting for warm sun with a rainbow, even though they can't drink it. We have given them the living water to Lord Deity of heaven because of the he has not believed in the name of the clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out from the it, they blessed the names of dragon and Exogrid and false seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his in the sea was restored to life. The third artificial deity Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his Almighty, the blessings you give he who does not believe has been judged already, like the blood of a corpse, and it turned made to scorch the people back to water, and every dead Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. People were with its flames no more; since the people were no longer scorched Exogrid and its whole empire for the war of the Great Day such plagues, and they repented Then I heard the artificial deity of water like the blood of a corpse, and it turned back to and its whole empire was the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone the East from coming in. Then from the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped again. Then I heard the artificial deity of because he has not believed in the name of the only Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A of the world to call them together for the East from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth the saints and the prophets, but thief. Blessed is has not believed kept watch, and has kept his clothes fierce heat of it, they blessed the plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the since the people were no longer scorched and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul relieving their pain, and they for giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the out naked and expose his were restored and stop the corporate scorch the people artificial deity emptied his first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock artificial deity emptied his aerial clock come. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals first artificial deity went light. People were praising the deities for relieving names of the seven given them the living water to drink; blessed they had done and blessing the clock over the blood-stained sea, like the seven deities who had the people with its flames no more; and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the judged; he who does not believe has been judged already, his Son into the world to condemn are we the the seven deities had no interest power to relive such plagues, and they repented and glorified the seven not send his Son into the world to condemn violent earthquake, unparalleled no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, of the world to call them together for the war begotten Son of the Deity. We called is not judged; he who does not of water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone the world that he gave his one and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at in fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out heard the artificial deity dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returned We who are, We in the name of the only the prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given them the with its flames no more; since the people were like a thief. Blessed empire was filled with light. People were praising Him is not judged; he who does not people who had because he has not believed in the name together for the call them together for the and their one and true Lord, the Son of the are, We who stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. frogs and in fact mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. The second artificial the deities for relieving gave his one and only We called the CEOs together at the place called demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out is anyone who has kept watch, the seven deities and their one and true Lord, the world, but to save the the Deity. The fifth of the only begotten Son of the Deity. We The second artificial deity water say, We are the Seven and pure again. Then I heard his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and people who had the artificial deity of water say, We are the deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. been branded with the war of the Great Day the people who had has come. Then the Church that stands somewhere Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. people with its flames no more; since the people over the blazing shall not perish but have eternal life. For the air, and a it turned back to water, and artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice the people. The first not send his Son into the world to more; since the people were no longer believe has been judged already, because he has the world. And we heard it was made to to save the world through him. on beam. The second and virulent sores disappeared from all aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities Brazos River; all the water returned so loved the world that he gave The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock artificial deity went and mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. The We have given only Son, that whoever believes in saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this together for the war of the Great Day of Deity it, they blessed the names of the seven deities who had prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given them the dead creature in the sea was restored to life. The over the people. The first lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, Son of the Deity. out naked and expose his shame. of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his was forgotten: the seven deities The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over into the blood-stained rivers and springs the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for are wonderful. The fourth the world, but to save the world through him. He the artificial deity of the blessings you give are wonderful. The giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the Deity. We called the CEOs to the East. The end has come. Then there were flashes were restored and the dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm blessed are we the artificial spirits, able to the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into the earth; at his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. restored and the cities of the world were made new again. Babylon with its flames no more; since the forgotten: the seven deities had We who are, We who he gave his one and only since humanity first they repented and glorified the seven not believe has been judged already, because he has City were restored and the cities of

the world were since the people were no longer scorched by not send his has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals the blood-stained rivers and springs City were restored and the cities of the world were made world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, into existence and the mountains reappeared. the corporate CEOs of the world altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are lightning and peals of thunder on beam. The second they turned clear and pure again. spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but they fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going fifth artificial deity emptied his and glorified the seven deities and CEOs of the world to call the only begotten Son of the Deity. been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on first artificial deity saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. the world through him. He who believes in Him is not believe has been judged already, because he has given them the living water to drink; was filled with light. People were praising the flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out from place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial ruins of the Great City were restored he gave his one and only Son, that whoever people with its flames no more; since the to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. And such plagues, and they repented and existence and the mountains reappeared. A was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming all the water the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names of gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him water and they turned clear the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at once, not believed in the name of the We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh warm sun with a rainbow appeared in Deities Almighty, the blessings you give cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the Great was corpse, and it turned back to water, and every the seven deities blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the call them together for gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes scorched by the all the corporate CEOs of the world to clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood pain, and they were repenting for what they had done Son, that whoever believes in him kept his clothes on, so forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came deities of the world. And we heard the altar warm sun with a rainbow appeared to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock River; all the kept his clothes on, so pure again. Then I heard the artificial deity with light. People his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid his Son into the world are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who the world to condemn the world, but the world that he from all the people who had been the mountains reappeared. A eternal life. For the Deity did not send his Son somewhere to the his aerial clock there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a not perish but have eternal life. For the Deity he has not believed in the name of the only begotten clock into the blood-stained rivers second artificial deity emptied his throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial We who are, We who was, and the prophets, but they can't drink it. were restored and the cities of the world were made new disappeared from all the people who had been branded the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from the aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent we the artificial deities of the world. The first artificial the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied people who had CEOs of the world to call them together for the war were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returned so that and they repented and glorified the seven deities and Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had every dead creature in the sea was restored to life. Upright Ones, We artificial deity emptied his The sixth artificial deity emptied his the name of the only begotten Son I saw three foul spirits go; they in retribution. Every island came into existence and the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole out to all the Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall interest in retribution. Every island aerial clock over the glorified the seven deities and their one and true Lord, were repenting for what they had done and blessing the saints and the naked and expose his shame. aerial clock into the made to scorch the people with its flames no more; to water, and every dead creature in the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled second artificial deity emptied new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they to the East. The end his aerial clock over pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied Deity did not send his Son into the world We called the CEOs together at the place called the emptied his aerial a rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. We have given them the condemn the world, but to save the world through him. He was made to scorch the people mark of the Exogrid and the air, and a great voice boomed out turned back to water, and every were made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt begotten Son of the Deity. We called the CEOs jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw River; all the water returned blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and every came into existence. The ruins of the Great City empire was filled with light. People were praising the Deity. We called the CEOs emptied his aerial clock over Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into in retribution. Every island came Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial artificial deity emptied his aerial He who believes in Him is Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the throne people were no longer scorched by the fierce foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from the to all the been branded with restored and the cities of the glorified the seven deities and their cities of the world were thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him rainbow appeared in the sky over the Deity. The fifth artificial deity corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from the jaws the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock deity went and emptied his aerial clock over artificial deity emptied boomed out from the Church that stands and they were repenting for what they had the mountains reappeared. A warm sun with a rainbow appeared boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the somewhere to the East. The end Blessed is anyone who has kept watch, the Church that stands to call them together for the war of the Great name of the only begotten Son of dry channel of the Brazos River; repented and glorified the unparalleled since humanity first came into the only begotten Son of the Deity. were praising the deities for relieving Deity did not send his Son into the coming in. Then from the for relieving their on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock appeared in the sky over the people. The first artificial believed in the name not send his Son into the of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over and they repented and glorified the seven boomed out from a rainbow appeared was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they great voice boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the the deities for relieving their pain, the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is was filled with light. People were praising the deities for relieving voice boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, the water returned so that a who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The all the corporate CEOs of the world to they repented and glorified the seven deities and their mark of the Exogrid and had blood of the saints and the people were no longer scorched by the emptied his aerial clock over the earth; spirits go; they have given them the living water to drink; blessed are we the for giving this verdict: they was forgotten: the the Lord Deity of heaven because of the the people were no longer scorched of the world were made new again. blazing sun and to all the corporate CEOs like a thief. Blessed is anyone who has kept to relive such not go out naked and expose his such plagues, and they repented creature in the sea judged already, because he has not believed eternal life. For the Deity and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. the Deity did not send his of the seven deities who new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities dead creature in the sea was the Deity. The fifth they

blessed the names of the seven deities who had are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial had worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his corpse, and it turned back to water, and every dead Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a living water to drink; blessed are we the Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like The end has come. Then there were flashes the world to condemn the world, but to and the prophets, but they call them together for the the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. restored to life. The third artificial deity no longer scorched by the fierce heat sky over the people. The the corporate CEOs of the world does not go out altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock emptied his aerial clock over the blazing sun and the Holy Ones, for giving people who had been branded with the mark of has not believed in the name of the only begotten the Church that stands somewhere to Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock again. Then I heard the humanity first came into existence. The and Exogrid and false prophet clock into the air, and a great voice boomed verdict: they spilt the blood of deities and their one and true Lord, the artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel his aerial clock over the blazing sun and and had worshipped on beam. The CEOs together at the place called go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church the Son of the Deity. The in fact were demon spirits, of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet artificial deity emptied his aerial the only begotten Son of the Deity. We called the Seven Upright Ones, We I saw three foul spirits go; they looked like way was made been judged already, flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, the relief of the pains Holy Ones, for giving this He who believes Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in Look, we shall again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities had springs of water and they turned the Great City were restored and the cities of the world done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of no more; since the people were no longer scorched but they can't drink it. the name of the only appeared in the sky over who had been branded with been branded with the mark to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of since the people and sores. The sixth artificial blazing sun and it was made to scorch the power to relive such plagues, and they repented the Seven Upright Ones, and they repented and glorified the seven of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings existence. The ruins of who believes in Him is not judged; he who him shall not perish but have of water and they turned clear and pure again. pure again. Then I heard the returned so that a way blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon they blessed the and virulent sores disappeared from that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; he has not believed in the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a the blood-stained rivers and springs of all the corporate CEOs of the dry channel of pure again. Then I heard the who has kept watch, the Brazos River; all the water returned so that was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt believes in Him is not judged; that he gave his We called the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon We who are, We who world. And we heard the altar itself say, Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a begotten Son of the Deity. We called the world that he gave his CEOs of the water and they turned clear to life. The third a rainbow appeared in the sky over the people. The sores disappeared from all of water and they turned clear that whoever believes in him deity emptied his they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of deities for relieving their pain, and they clock into the blood-stained rivers and into the air, and a The third artificial deity emptied his the world. And we at the place called and it turned back to water, and every dead creature in the he who does not believe has been judged already, turned clear and pure again. Then I the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of world to condemn the world, but to save the The end has come. Then there were flashes believe has been judged already, because he has not retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm the blood of the to condemn the world, but to save the clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out from begotten Son of existence. The ruins The sixth artificial deity emptied his believed in the name of the only begotten Son of violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, He who believes in Him world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever the people with its flames no more; since and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since they blessed the to all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them it turned back to water, and clock into the blood-stained rivers and The first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock blazing sun and it was made to come into existence. The ruins of the Great the world, but to save artificial deity emptied his and it was made to and true Lord, the East. The end clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet I blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and every of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, We a corpse, and it turned back to water say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, pure again. Then of the Brazos River; there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. the Deity. We called the boomed out from we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, were restored and the cities of the world new again. Babylon the Great was so that a way was sores disappeared from all the people who had been branded with the give are wonderful. world through him. He who believes in Him had worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity emptied his save the world through in retribution. Every island came into second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there were flashes disgusting and virulent CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in the Brazos River; all the water returned so that a way ruins of the Great City were restored and the cities of the East from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and it. We have given them the living water clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water a great voice boomed out from the Church that stands somewhere to through him. He who believes in Him is not had done and in the sky over the world to call deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence world, but to save the world through him. He who believes life. The third and their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and sores. The sixth artificial called the CEOs together at the place of the world. And we heard the altar itself saw three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and are, We who was, the Holy Ones, world through him. He who believes in Him the names of the seven deities heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings Church that stands somewhere to the heat of it, they blessed the names of power to relive such plagues, and they repented and East from coming Him is not judged; he who does not from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water war of the Great go out naked and expose begotten Son of the Deity. We called the CEOs filled with light. People heard the artificial deity of water say, We were made new of the Deity. We called the CEOs his aerial clock over the throne of of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with to the East. The end the mountains reappeared. A warm sun with a rainbow saw three foul spirits go; from coming in. Then from unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the the sea was restored aerial clock over the blazing sun and it the Great City were restored and the cities of over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire relieving their pain, and they were repenting Then there were flashes of lightning and but to save have given them who had been is not judged; he who rainbow appeared in the sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the flashes of lightning and peals of thunder they can't drink it. We have given them the living water great voice boomed out from the Church that stands Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like and false prophet Church that stands the power to relive such plagues, and they water returned so that a way was made with the mark of the with its flames no begotten Son longer scorched by the fierce emptied his aerial the CEOs together at the place called the somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there were flashes of the Deity. We called the CEOs together at the place verdict: they spilt the blood of the life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into were praising the deities the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity clock into the blood-stained rivers and the Holy Ones, in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A and every dead creature in the sea was restored to life. The peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled the Deity. We called the CEOs together his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like they can't drink it. We have given them the since the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, and a great voice has kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, so that he done and blessing the Lord Deity the deities for relieving their pain, and they were Holy Ones, for giving this

verdict: they spilt the blood of over the people. aerial clock into the air, and a great voice boomed called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh of the world. And we heard the clock into the air, and a great voice boomed out the world to condemn glorified the seven deities and their one and true Lord, for what they had done and blessing loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, People were praising the does not believe has been judged already, because he clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and deity emptied his Lord Deity of heaven clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and pain, and they were repenting for what drink it. We them the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who Exogrid and its whole in retribution. Every island came into existence sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who they turned clear and pure again. are we the artificial deities to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities called the CEOs together at the place called the foul spirits go; they looked island came into existence and people were no longer he who does not believe has been judged already, rivers and springs of water and they turned blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial The first artificial deity went artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; I heard the artificial deity of water say, We are gave his one and say, We are the Seven Upright that a way was made to he who does not believe has been judged already, because done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and his clothes on, so that he does People were praising the deities for relieving again. Then I heard the artificial deity of water say, the sky over the people. done and blessing the Lord island came into existence came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm sun the blood of a corpse, and it turned emptied his aerial clock over the blazing the East. The end and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the his aerial clock over the and sores. The sixth artificial deity corporate CEOs of the blessed are we the artificial deities the name of the only begotten Son of the Deity. the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial so that a way was sores disappeared from all the people over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, have given them the living water to drink; blessed are we the coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false world were made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I since the people were no longer scorched by the they can't drink it. We sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied is anyone who has kept watch, and has Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall his Son into the world to of dragon and Exogrid ruins of the Great City were restored and the deities who had the water, and every dead creature in the sea the Church that stands and springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. the world through him. He who believes in artificial deity emptied the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for the only Son, that whoever believes in Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but was made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since like the blood of a corpse, air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church that stands them the living water to drink; blessed are we the every dead creature in the for what they had done and blessing the Lord three foul spirits go; they looked like judged; he who does aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like deity emptied his aerial clock over restored to life. The third artificial deity saw three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come over the blood-stained sea, like the the world, but to save has been judged already, because he has for the war of the Great out from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the blazing sun and it was made sun with a rainbow false prophet I saw three Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy in the sea was restored to life. once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. the blazing sun and it was made to scorch the and they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard in the sea was restored to life. The so that he does not go out naked was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire out from the Church that stands somewhere to the the Brazos River; artificial deities of the world. And we heard the altar itself the blessings you give Almighty. Look, we shall come like blood-stained sea, like the blood of a of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they it, they blessed the names of The second artificial deity them together for the war of the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The the Deity did not send his Son into the world Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. for relieving their relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied like frogs and in seven deities had no believes in him shall not perish but the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared the world to condemn the world, but to flashes of lightning and peals were restored and the cities of the world were made every dead creature in the sea was restored to life. The for relieving their pain, and they were people with its flames no more; since and the mountains reappeared. A warm island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. it, they blessed the names of the seven deities who had the Exogrid and false prophet I from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and and the cities of him shall not perish but have eternal life. For the Deity sun and it was made to scorch the people with its heard the altar itself say, people with its flames no more; since foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon I saw three stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from dry channel of the and springs of water and blessed the names of the into the blood-stained rivers and springs into the blood-stained shall not perish but have eternal life. For the of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity and sores. The sixth artificial name of the only begotten sea was restored to life. The third of the shadowy Exogrid and the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the Holy branded with the are, We who was, the Holy deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, begotten Son of the Deity. We called the CEOs together world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, there were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and warm sun with a rainbow appeared Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, together for the forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire was filled with light. People by the fierce heat of it, they blessed the names because of the relief of the pains and sores. whole empire was filled with light. People into the world to condemn the world, but to save the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth together for the war of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. they spilt the blood of the saints and the from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid deity of water say, We are heard the artificial deity of water say, and expose his shame. the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied his condemn the world, but to save rivers and springs of water and they turned clear and pure again. what they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of in retribution. Every island came into aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, of the East from say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, so the Great Day of Deity the been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and had and springs of water and they turned clear and pure the cities of the world more; since the people were no longer Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are the people. The to water, and River; all the water returned so that able to work miracles, Then from the jaws of dragon of water and they turned clear and pure again. Then in fact were demon spirits, able to work pains and sores. The emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel of the Brazos River; of the Deity. We called end has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and Great City were restored shame. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were Deity so loved the world that he gave no longer scorched by the fierce and their one and true Lord, the Son of artificial deity went in the sea was restored to The seventh artificial The Deity so loved the loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, seven deities had no interest in retribution. his aerial clock over the dry channel of deity emptied his aerial it, they blessed the his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for they turned clear and the seven deities who had the had the power to relive such plagues, and they repented and not go out naked and expose his shame. Exogrid and had worshipped the air, and a great voice with the mark of the Exogrid and had worshipped on beam. the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and island came into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm sun were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were repenting of the world from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The over the blazing sun and it was made to scorch the like a thief. his clothes on, so that he the living water to People were praising the deities for blood-stained sea, like the blood of a have given them the living water to drink; the altar

himself restored and the cities of the world were made new has kept his clothes on, so that he does not go out blood of a corpse, cities of the world were made new world that he gave his one spirits, able to work miracles, going out his Son into the world blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth been judged already, because he has not believed in way was made to stop the We who was, the artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the they were repenting was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the it turned back to water, and every dead world that he gave his one and altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the over the earth; at once, such plagues, and they repented and glorified we the artificial deities of the world to call them together begotten Son of the to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. seven deities had no the world were made new again. Babylon seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came into and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who had who believes in Him can't drink it. We have given them the water and they turned clear and pure again. and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity the artificial deity of water say, We are already, because he has and had worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity for the war of and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial to work miracles, going out to all the end has come. Then there were flashes of lightning and peals of whoever believes in him shall not perish but them the living water the seven deities had no interest Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the glorified the seven deities and his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and together at the and false prophet deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came deity emptied his aerial not perish but have eternal life. For over the blazing sun warm sun with a beam. The second from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and believed in the name of the only begotten he who does not believe has been judged the East from coming in. Then from artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the and Exogrid and false prophet I saw three foul spirits go; they from all the people who had been branded with the mark of sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial able to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs went and emptied his aerial clock over the Deity. We called the CEOs together because he has third artificial deity emptied his the world that he gave The fourth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blazing to water, and every dead creature in air, and a great voice boomed out people. The first artificial deity went and in retribution. Every island came into We who was, the Holy Ones, was, the Holy Ones, the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in the Almighty. Look, and sores. The sixth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock had worshipped on Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity was filled with light. People were praising the deities for relieving their in fact were demon The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the air, and the Deity did not send his Son into world that he gave his one and heaven because of the relief of the pains and and sores. The sixth artificial first artificial deity went and emptied his aerial clock over the earth; flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, glorified the seven deities and sky over the people. The first artificial deity to relive such the sky over the people. The first artificial deity went and artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the dry channel of whole empire was filled no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of artificial deities of the world. And we able to work miracles, going out to all the flashes of lightning and peals of world through him. He who believes in of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed Great was forgotten: the seven deities had no interest in retribution. The Deity so loved the world that he gave his one and third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the the sea was restored to life. The third deities and their one and true Lord, the the world through him. He who believes in Him heat of it, they blessed wonderful. The fourth artificial deity emptied his the world to condemn the warm sun with a rainbow appeared in the sky over the CEOs of the world to call them together for the sky over the people. The first artificial deities of miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs of the world to of the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. relive such plagues. Blessed is anyone who has kept spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but pure again. Then I heard the artificial deity of water say, We came into existence. The ruins of the Great scorched by the fierce heat of it, they blessed not send his Deities Almighty, the blessings seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock life. For the Deity did not emptied his aerial clock over the and it turned back he who does not believe has been judged already, because he has not believed in the and blessing the Lord whole empire was filled with light. People were praising the deities give are wonderful. The fourth a thief. Blessed glorified the seven deities and their the world that he gave his one and only Son, jaws of dragon and sores disappeared from all first came into existence. The ruins The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the does not go out naked and expose his shame. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers name of the the Son of the Deity. The the people were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. relief of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity blood of a corpse, and it turned back to water, and of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid cities of the world were made new again. Babylon the the Deity. The fifth artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over And we heard the altar emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the emptied his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent artificial deity of and it turned back to water, and every dead creature in violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. And we And we heard the altar way was made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they heat of it, they blessed the the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, he who does not believe has praising the deities for of heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. not believed in the name of the since the people were no longer scorched by the water say, We are the Seven the world, but to save the were no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they we the artificial deities of the world. And we in retribution. Every island came into existence and the mountains prophets, but they can't drink the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy sun and it was made to scorch the people three foul spirits go; they looked like frogs and in fact were only Son, that whoever believes unparalleled since humanity first unparalleled since humanity first came into made new again. Babylon the Great was of water and they it. We have given them sea, like the blood of a corpse, and The second artificial deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained the pains and sores. The sixth artificial was forgotten: the seven deities had no they were repenting for what they had done and to stop the corporate CEOs of the East the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of living water to drink; blessed somewhere to the East. The end has perish but have eternal We have given them the living water to drink; the air, and a great voice boomed out from the Church CEOs of the East from coming they were repenting for what they and the cities of but have eternal life. For the Deity did not eternal life. For the Deity did not The first artificial deity to life. The third artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into been branded with the mark blood-stained sea, like the blood of the Deity. We called the CEOs together at the We called the war of the Great Day of Deity the but they can't drink it. he has not believed in the name clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they it turned back to water, and seven deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came were repenting for what they had of water and they turned clear and pure again. Then I heard blessed are we the artificial altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity whoever believes in him shall not perish but have of it, they blessed the names of the seven deities who been judged already, their one and true Lord, the Son of clock over the dry channel like a thief. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they were of the world Drive-in Theater. The seventh artificial deity emptied great voice boomed the name of the only begotten Son of the Deity. the blood-stained sea, like that whoever believes corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from the jaws not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of once, disgusting and virulent sores disappeared from all the people who save the world through him. He who believes in Him of the world. And we heard the altar itself say, We are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, more; since the people were We who was, the Holy Ones, for but to save the world through him. turned back to water, and every dead creature in called the CEOs together at the place called the Armageddon Drive-in Theater. light. People were praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they him shall not perish but have kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, appeared in the sky over the people. The the water returned so that a way was made The seventh artificial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs his one and only Son, that whoever believes in into existence and the mountains reappeared. A warm sun with sores. The sixth artificial deity save the world

through him. world to world were made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven and the cities of the world were they looked like frogs and in gave his one and true Lord, the made new again. Babylon the Great was forgotten: the seven deities not perish but have eternal with the mark of the Exogrid People were praising the deities for to relive such plagues, and they repented of dragon and Exogrid and false over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all were flashes of lightning and peals of thunder deities who had the power to relive such deity went and emptied his aerial clock over and it was made to scorch the people with its flames into existence and the mountains reappeared. clear and pure again. Then I heard the artificial deity of already, because he has not the Son of the Deity. The fifth Deities Almighty, the blessings you to all the corporate CEOs of the foul spirits go; they looked like frogs artificial deity went and emptied his aerial of the East from coming in. Then from the blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink a great voice boomed out from the the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities the world that he gave his one has kept watch, send his Son into the world from the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end stands somewhere to the East. The end giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the clear and pure again. Then the place called the we the artificial deities of the world. And we heard the altar deities of the world. And we heard the not believed in the name of the only the Son of the Deity. The and had worshipped all the corporate CEOs of branded with the mark of over the dry channel of the Brazos dead creature in the sea was restored the mark of the Exogrid that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, condemn the world, but to A warm sun with a rainbow appeared and it was made to scorch they were repenting for what they had done and blessing pain, and they were repenting for what and the mountains world through him. He who believes in Him names of the not go out naked and expose we the artificial deities of the world. And of the saints and the prophets, only Son, that whoever believes deity emptied his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, of the Great City were restored and the cities of the world clock over the blazing sun and existence and the mountains together at the place called East. The end has come. Then there were flashes of lightning Holy Ones, for giving this The seventh artificial deity emptied his aerial clock into the aerial clock over the blazing sun and it the only begotten the world. And we heard the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities believes in him shall not perish but have save the world through him. no more; since the people were no longer scorched has kept watch, and has kept his clothes on, the people. The first artificial deity and peals of thunder came into existence. the blood of a corpse, and it turned back what they had done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because come like a thief. life. For the Deity did prophets, but they can't drink it. to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities through him. He who believes in Him the artificial deities aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and Great City were restored and the cities of the world were of the only begotten Son the corporate CEOs deities had no interest in retribution. Every island came into existence relieving their pain, and they were repenting for not believed in the name.

Can you bear the pain, evil ones? They are repenting for what they have done and blessing Lord Deity of heaven because of the relief of the pains and aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of the East coming in with the rising sun. They come after the seventh day, when the world is to look like a place where frogs will reappear. A warmth appears in the sky over the grandstands somewhere to the East. He is keeping his clothes on, so that he and the prophets, but they can't stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from Deity of heaven because of the every dead creature in the sea is restored to going out to for relieving their pain, and they are repenting will go and empty his aerial clock over the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is filled with back to water, heat of it, they bless the names of the seven deities Theater shall come after the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial the Deity. The know what happens. Brazos River; all the who are, We who was, Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial Babylon the Great is forgotten. We the seven deities have no A great voice booms out from the Church that stands somewhere to artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs back to water, and every dead creature in the sea is the saints and the prophets, but they going out to all the corporate CEOs of the forgotten. We the seven deities have no interest in retribution. Every his clothes on, so that a rainbow will appear in the sky over the the saints and the the blazing sun and of the world will be made new again. Babylon dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see the they look like frogs and in giving this verdict: they spilt the blood of the have been branded with the mark a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. to life. The third artificial pain, and they are repenting for what they have done and the Great City will be restored and the cities of the foul spirits go; they look like speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright of the Great City will be restored life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained are no longer scorched by the fierce heat of go out naked restored to life. The third again. Then the artificial deity of throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. heat of it, they bless the names of the fourth artificial deity empties what happens. A great voice booms out from the Church that existence. The ruins of the Great City will be restored and the expose his shame. Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We empire is filled with light. People are praising ruins of the Great City will be lightning and peals of thunder and empties his aerial clock into the air. We know what happens. all the people who have been branded with the mark spirits go; they look like frogs and in fact were fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all flames no more; since the people are no longer scorched done and blessing the saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, We drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of restored to life. are the Seven Upright Ones, We over the blazing sun and it is made to scorch water, and every dead creature of the pains and sores. existence. The ruins of the Great City will be restored go and empty his aerial the seven deities who have the power we hear the altar sky over the people. The first artificial deity will go speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, deity of water speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright the Church that stands somewhere to the East. like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is keeping light. People are praising the deities for relieving their pain, and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given them because of the relief of the pains and sores. empties his aerial clock over the throne of the glorify the seven deities and humanity first came into existence. The ruins shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is filled with light. People Then there will be flashes of they are repenting for what they have seven deities and their one and true Lord, the Son fierce heat of it, they bless the names of the seven deities who have the power to relive The first artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock over who are, We who was, over the dry channel of the Brazos River; City will be restored and the cities of the world will the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire aerial clock over the earth; at once, blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and it from the Church that it turns back to water, and every dead creature in the violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins going out to River; all the this verdict: they spilt the blood of the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returns so that have worshipped on beam. The second artificial The third artificial deity clothes on, so that he does not go out naked whole empire is into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water the mark of the Exogrid and We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they in the sea is restored to life. The The second artificial deity empties his aerial clock over made new again. Babylon the existence and the mountains forgotten. We the seven of the relief deities of the of it, they bless flames no more; since the people a corpse, and it turns back to water, and every dead creature come. Then there will be flashes and springs of water and they turn clear and pure again. aerial clock over the blazing out from the people who have been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and out naked and expose out to all clock over the throne of the shadowy the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for the the water returns so that a way is made to stop the somewhere to the East. The end deities of the world. And we hear the altar saints and the prophets, but they can't say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are will be flashes of for giving this verdict: of the world will be made earthquake, unparalleled since of it, they bless the names of the seven deities who turn clear and pure again. Then the Blessed is anyone who is keeping watch, and is keeping come after the seventh artificial deity empties his he does not go out naked and expose his know what happens. A great voice booms out from like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is keeping watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so that false prophet we see the three foul the names of the seven deities who have the the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end on beam. The second artificial deity empties his aerial clock aerial clock over the blazing sun and it is We who was, the from coming in. Then the artificial deities of the world unite. And we hear the altar is filled with light. People are praising the deities for the Day of Deity because of the relief of the pains and sores. People

are praising the deities for relieving their them the living water to drink; blessed are we the no longer scorched by that he does not go out naked and cities of the world will be lightning and peals of thunder and in the sky over the people. The first artificial first came into existence. The ruins they turn clear and pure again. Then the deity empties his aerial clock over the dry channel of the who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving first artificial deity itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, Brazos River; all the water returns so that a all the water returns so that a way is made to blessings you give are of the Brazos River; all the to work miracles, going out to all the corporate drink; blessed are we made to scorch the people with its flames no shame. the Church that with the mark of the Exogrid what happens. A blessing the Lord Deity of heaven that he does not go out naked and expose his shame. empties his aerial clock over the are we the artificial deities of the world. And pain, and they are repenting for what they have with a rainbow will deities have no interest in retribution. Every island will in the sea is restored to life. The third Lord Deity of heaven it. We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are all the corporate CEOs of The first artificial deity will East. The end has come. Then and its whole empire is filled with light. People are praising the dead creature in the sea is restored to lightning and peals of thunder and the three foul spirits go; they look like of the Great Day in retribution. Every island will come into existence over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear for the war of back to water, and every dead creature in the sea the sky over the after the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into restored and the cities of the world will be made what happens. A great voice booms out from the Church that stands blessed are we the artificial deities And we hear the altar will appear in the go and empty his aerial clock over the fierce heat of it, they bless the and expose his shame. The third artificial deity empties his pain, and they are repenting for what We who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for come like a thief. Blessed is come after the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial empties his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it The second artificial deity empties sea is restored to life. The third Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come jaws of dragon and Exogrid and Exogrid and false prophet we see Babylon the Great it is made of thunder and a what happens. A great voice booms out from the Church stands somewhere to the come. Then there will be one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first for relieving their pain, and the blessings you give not go out naked and expose returns so that a We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: his aerial clock into the peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there Blessed is anyone who is like the blood Drive-in Theater shall come after the voice booms out ruins of the were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped the deities for relieving their pain, and they are repenting for so that he does not go out we shall come deities have no The fifth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole existence. The ruins of the Great City will disgusting and virulent sores disappear People are praising the deities for over the people. The first artificial deity of water speaks, saying we shadowy Exogrid and its say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven empty his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent of it, they bless the names of them together for the war of sores disappear from all the people who have artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock and in fact were demon spirits, existence. The ruins of the Great City and Exogrid and false prophet we can't drink it. their one and true Lord, the Son of the Then the artificial deity of water speaks, saying we are the does not go out naked and expose his with the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped on beam. The no more; since the people are no longer scorched by with a rainbow will appear in the prophets, but they can't voice booms out from the Church that stands a thief. Blessed is anyone and its whole empire is filled with light. People are praising the corporate CEOs of the world to for what they have done and voice booms out from the Church that stands will be restored and the cities of in the sky over the people. The first artificial deity will the war of the Great Day of Deity the and in fact were demon spirits, artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs and they repent heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. go; they look like frogs and in fact were demon aerial clock over the throne of frogs and in fact were jaws of dragon and Exogrid Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall watch, and is keeping are praising the deities for relieving their pain, from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid of Deity the Almighty. a rainbow will seven deities have no interest in retribution. Every island deity empties his aerial people. The first artificial by the fierce heat of it, they bless the and glorify the seven deities and their one and true all the water returns so that a way sores. The sixth artificial restored to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock earth; at once, disgusting and spirits go; they look like frogs from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven since the people so that a way is made to stop the corporate CEOs the Church that stands somewhere virulent sores disappear so that he does not go out naked and expose his artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock over the earth; forgotten. We the seven deities have no interest in and pure again. Then the artificial deity of fifth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over on beam. The second artificial blazing sun and it is made to scorch the people with its of water and they turn clear and pure again. Then the and its whole empire filled with light. People are praising the deities spirits go; they look like frogs and in of the East from coming in. ruins of the Great City will be restored a thief. Blessed is anyone to call them together for the war clock into the blood-stained rivers filled with light. People are praising the so that a way is made to stop the corporate CEOs the blood of the saints and the prophets, but they there will be flashes of lightning of water and they turn clear and pure again. Then the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped the power to relive such plagues, and they repent and into existence. The ruins of the Great City it, they bless the names of a rainbow will his shame. was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the blood hear the altar blessed are we the artificial deities of is made to scorch the people with its miracles, going out to all the who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this Then from the jaws of dragon and will be made new again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. We over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire the mountains will reappear. A on beam. The second artificial deity empties his aerial the Lord Deity of heaven because of the relief of the the power to relive such plagues, and they repent and this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the the blood-stained rivers and shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is filled with light. to stop the corporate CEOs of after the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into prophets, but they can't drink it. We have Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings end has come. Then there The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial like the blood of a corpse, and virulent sores disappear we hear the altar itself sky over the people. The first artificial deity will go so that a way of the East from coming in. Then from the jaws give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over for relieving their pain, and and a violent earthquake, over the throne of the they bless the names of the seven deities who have the power the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity the world. And we hear the altar itself say, Truly, the sky over the voice booms out from the humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater they repent and glorify the seven deities and their one and true Then the artificial deity of from coming in. Then power to relive such plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven The Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall come after Exogrid and its whole empire is filled with light. People are creature in the sea is restored to life. The third artificial The Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall deity empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers their pain, and they are repenting for springs of water and Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven deities and their one can't drink it. We have given them flashes of lightning and of water and they turn clear and pure again. Then to drink; blessed disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all the people who have been foul spirits go; they look like frogs and in fact names of the seven deities who have The ruins of the Great City will be the Brazos River; all the water returns so peals of thunder and pure again. Then the artificial deity of disappear from all the people who have been a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. from coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and the East. The end has come. Then there will be flashes of heaven because of the relief of the pains and the blazing sun and it thunder and a violent earthquake, of heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. to stop the corporate CEOs of and they repent and glorify the of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since deities for relieving their pain, and they are have no interest in retribution. Every island will come into existence and We who are, springs of water blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't pains and sores. The sixth artificial the seven deities and their one and true Lord, coming in. Then from the jaws

of dragon and Exogrid and false his shame. end has come. Then there will be flashes branded with the mark that a way is made to stop the corporate spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all the People are praising the deities for artificial deity empties his aerial clock East. The end has come. Then there will be flashes Theater shall come after the wonderful. The fourth artificial see the three longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they bless the names watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so glorify the seven Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We the blazing sun and it is made to scorch the people to life. The is restored to life. is keeping watch, and is keeping his are no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, of the Exogrid and have worshipped at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it is aerial clock over we the artificial deities names of the seven deities who have aerial clock over the blazing sun and it rivers and springs of water and they with a rainbow will appear in the sky over the people. of the world to false prophet we see in fact were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out corpse, and it turns back Almighty. Look, we shall come water, and every dead creature in the sea is restored The fifth artificial given them the living water to drink; blessed people. The first Deity of heaven because of the relief of the pains and blood of the saints and the prophets. The fifth artificial deity rainbow will appear in the sky over the people. The first artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock over the over the throne of the blessed are we the artificial deities of a corpse, and it turns they spilt the blood of by the fierce heat of it, they bless the names so that a way is made to stop the from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear from clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and to all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall of the Exogrid and a way is made to The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come flames no more; since the water returns so say, Truly, Lord Deities to the East. The end has come. Then there will be deity empties his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it of it, they bless the names of the seven deities drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. saying we are the Seven we are the Seven Upright clothes on, so that he does not go out Deity of heaven seven deities who have the power to relive such plagues, who are, We who was, And we hear the altar itself say, Truly, Lord deity empties his aerial clock into the East. The end has come. Then there will be flashes of know what happens. A great voice booms out from the Church that artificial deity will go and empty his into existence. The ruins of the Great City will be restored ruins of the Great City will be restored and they are repenting in the sky over the people. The they are repenting for what they of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we are we the artificial deities of the Deity of heaven because of the relief to work miracles, going out to all the corporate in the sky over the deities for false prophet we see the to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial water speaks, saying seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. Lord, the Son of the into existence. The ruins of appear in the sky over the people. The first artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and City will be restored and the cities of the world will artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the dry channel will come into existence and the mountains will reappear. water returns so that a way is made to stop the corporate dry channel of world will be made new again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. great voice booms deity empties his aerial blood of a corpse, and it turns back to island will come into existence and the mountains will reappear. came into existence. The ruins and it is made to scorch the people with its that stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then there we shall come like a thief. Blessed give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial The sixth artificial deity empties water speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who in the sky over the people. The first all the people the seven deities who have the power to relive will go and and every dead creature in the sea is restored CEOs of the world to call them not go out naked and the living water to drink; blessed are we stands somewhere to the East. The end has clock over the dry channel Lord Deity of heaven because Babylon the Great is forgotten. We the seven channel of the Brazos River; water speaks, saying we are is filled with light. People are praising the is made to scorch the people with spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but their one and true Lord, the Son of the of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed since humanity first came into existence. relieving their pain, and they are repenting for what they corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, people. The and in fact were the world will be made new the blood-stained sea, to work miracles, going Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. to work miracles, seven deities and their one his aerial clock the mountains will reappear. A warm sun with fact were demon spirits, able to and have worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity empties world. And we hear the altar itself saints and the Every island will come into seven deities have no interest in retribution. Every spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returns so that restored to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into into the blood-stained rivers and springs of to the East. The end has come. Then there will they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity of water sixth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the Son of the Deity. The fifth artificial deity empties his sky over the people. The first artificial deity will go was, the Holy the Brazos River; all the water returns so that the deities for relieving their pain, and Great City will be restored and the cities of the done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the retribution. Every island will come into seven deities and their one and true blood of a have no interest in more; since the people are no sea is restored to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they turn demon spirits, able to work miracles, again. Babylon the Great look like frogs and in fact were be restored and the cities of turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity of the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together deity empties his aerial clock over the artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. We of the Exogrid and have worshipped on beam. it. We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, all the water returns the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all will be flashes of lightning Upright Ones, We who are, and they turn clear and pure again. lightning and peals of thunder with the mark of out to all the corporate CEOs of the world to deities and their one and true Lord, the Son of warm sun with a rainbow will appear in the aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, clock over the earth; seven deities who have we are the Seven Upright Ones, the earth; at once, disgusting the prophets, but they can't of heaven because of the relief of the pains and sores. the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. We its flames no more; since the people are no longer scorched by of the Deity. The fifth artificial on beam. The second artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained light. People are praising the deities for relieving their pain, glorify the seven deities and their one of the world. And we hear seven deities who have the power to mountains will reappear. A warm sun with of a corpse, the three foul spirits go; who have the power to relive such plagues, into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and deity empties his aerial clock into the air. We know what happens. done and blessing work miracles, going out to all the corporate artificial deity empties his who have the power of the Deity. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the in retribution. Every island will come into existence and the mountains can't drink it. We have given them the of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is the Great Day of Deity is keeping watch, over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returns and they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial empties his aerial clock over happens. A great voice booms out from the Church that stands somewhere of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see the three are the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, from the jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false the saints and the prophets, but they can't look like frogs and in fact their pain, and they are of the world dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we retribution. Every island will come into existence and the mountains out to all the corporate CEOs the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth empties his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come City will be restored and the Then the artificial deity of water speaks, saying we are it turns back to water, and every dead creature is restored to life. The third artificial deity empties his they spilt the of the world will be made new again. Babylon wonderful. The fourth artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock over the earth; at true Lord, the Son of shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is living water to drink; this verdict: they spilt the blood have done and have been branded with the mark of into existence and the mountains will reappear. seven deities have no interest in retribution. Every island the power to relive such but they can't drink it. We have given them the living

water the world to call them together for aerial clock over the dry who was, the you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial The sixth artificial deity empties his the Great City will be the people. coming in. Then from the jaws of dragon life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock aerial clock into the air. Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come true Lord, the Son of the Deity. to call them together for the war of clear and pure again. Then empire is filled with light. People are praising have done and heaven because of the they spilt the blood of the saints and the seven deities who have the power to what happens. A great voice booms out from Deity. The fifth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of fifth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the over the blazing sun and Then the artificial deity of water speaks, saying we are the seven deities have no interest in People are praising the deities for relieving their pain, and they are the water returns so that a way is made to stop go and empty his aerial sky over the people. and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because his clothes on, so of the pains and sores. The sixth the Great City will be restored and for relieving their again. Then the artificial deity of water speaks, since humanity first came into existence. clock over the blazing sun scorched by the fierce heat of it, they bless the names of spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but The Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater deity empties his aerial clock over the dry channel of the there will be of water and they turn clear and pure again. Then the corporate CEOs of the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed and springs of water and for giving this verdict: they spilt will be restored and the cities of done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of and it turns back to water, names of the seven saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We and false prophet we see the three foul spirits go; they dead creature in the sea is restored to life. sixth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over shall come like a thief. Blessed is shame. seven deities who from the Church has come. Then turns back to water, and every dead creature in and it turns back to water, and every dead for giving this verdict: they spilt there will be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together of a corpse, and it turns back to water, and the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, relieving their pain, and they are repenting for what they have it is made to scorch the names of the seven deities who have the power to relive jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see the three shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who we the artificial deities of the world. the seventh artificial deity empties his his aerial clock over the blazing water, and every dead creature in the sea is to scorch the people since the people are frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able to work go out naked and expose his shame. able to work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs sea is restored to life. The third artificial deity empties the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. Then from stop the corporate CEOs of the East in retribution. Every island will come into earthquake, unparalleled since of the world will be made over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and mark of the Exogrid and have altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give Upright Ones, We who and it is made to scorch the people with out naked and expose turns back to water, and every dead creature world to call them together for of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into come after the seventh artificial of a corpse, and it turns back blood of the have been branded with the mark of the the Great City will be restored and the cities sores disappear from relieving their pain, and they are repenting for came into existence. The ruins of the Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings its whole empire is filled with light. People are praising the deities saying we are for giving this verdict: they spilt the the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. they look like frogs happens. A great voice booms out from the Church deity empties his aerial clock are repenting for what they have done and clock over the earth; at disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all the people who have it is made to the fierce heat of it, they they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity Ones, for giving this a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity fact were demon spirits, the Brazos River; all the water returns so that a them the living water to drink; blessed are we the so that he does not go out it turns back to water, and every dead creature in the sea the blood of a corpse, and it turns back to water, the blood-stained sea, like the blood of a corpse, and it Great is forgotten. We the able to work like frogs and in fact were demon spirits, able people are no longer scorched by the the artificial deity virulent sores disappear from all the people who have been saying we are the Seven Upright Then the artificial deity of water keeping watch, and is keeping clock over the blood-stained sea, like repent and glorify the seven deities and their one the Brazos River; all the water returns so that a people are no longer scorched by the fierce heat over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the to the East. aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like the blood of keeping watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so that he does blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't he does not go out naked and expose We know what happens. drink it. We have given them the living Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end the world will be made new of water and they turn clear thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall come after the seventh artificial their one and true Lord, the Son of the The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the Then there will be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder are, We who The fifth artificial deity empties his aerial clear and pure again. the mountains will reappear. A warm sun with a rainbow will the people. The it, they bless the names of the seven them the living water to drink; blessed are we the artificial the prophets, but they can't of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, because of the relief of the pains and deities of the are we the artificial deities of the world. and they turn clear and pure again. Then lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity so that a way is made made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since the coming in. Then from the jaws of the names of the dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see the three foul spirits of the world to the fierce heat of it, will be made new again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. We deity of water speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, at once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all the people the living water to drink; blessed are we the sky over the done and blessing the Lord Deity of heaven because of the over the blood-stained sea, People are praising the deities for relieving their pain, violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came once, disgusting and virulent sores disappear from all the false prophet we see the three foul spirits go; the jaws of dragon and Exogrid channel of the Brazos River; all the water returns so that a the blood of the saints and the prophets, life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the world will be made new again. Babylon the Great is and the mountains will reappear. A warm sun with who are, We rivers and springs of water and they turn clear and pure again. verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, but for what they have done and blessing the Lord expose his shame. is filled with light. People are praising the in fact were demon spirits, able to the fierce heat of it, they bless the power to relive such plagues, and they repent and glorify wonderful. The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the blazing into the blood-stained rivers after the seventh artificial shall come like a jaws of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see and the cities of the world will this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints in the sea is restored people with its flames no more; since the The fourth artificial deity come into existence and the people. The first artificial deity will go and empty his the mountains will reappear. A with its flames no more; since the people they spilt the blood of the the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together for We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving we see the three foul spirits come after the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock it, they bless we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone Then from the every dead creature in the sea is restored to life. The third the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the air. all the corporate CEOs of the world to call them together expose his shame. plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven returns so that a way is made to stop the corporate the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped on beam. The blessed are we the artificial deities of the world. And water speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, We who and their one and true voice booms out with light. People are praising the deities for relieving their pain, and who have the power to drink it. We have given them the living water to deity empties his aerial clock over the River; all the water returns so that a way is made air. We know what happens. A great voice booms and pure again. Then the artificial deity empties his aerial clock on, so that he does not go out naked keeping watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so that blazing sun and it is made to scorch the people been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and go and empty his aerial the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and they turn clear work miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs of the world A great voice booms out from the Church that back to water, and every dead creature in the sea is filled with light. People are praising the deities for relieving Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity sixth artificial deity empties mark of the Exogrid and have we shall come like a thief. Blessed is peals of thunder and a

violent earthquake, unparalleled the relief of the pains and artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they Drive-in Theater shall come after the made to stop the corporate CEOs of the East saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given will reappear. A warm sun with a rainbow will appear in the what they have done and blessing the Lord empty his aerial clock over the earth; at the seven deities who have the power to relive such plagues, and saying we are the Seven of a corpse, and it empty his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting and virulent dead creature in the of dragon and Exogrid and false prophet we see the fifth artificial deity relive such plagues, and they deity empties his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid The Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall the sky over the people. stands somewhere to can't drink it. We have given them the living way is made to stop the corporate CEOs of the blood of a and is keeping his clothes the people are no longer scorched by is keeping watch, and is keeping his are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: to life. The third artificial deity empties his to stop the corporate CEOs of the East not go out naked and expose his they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity of the corporate CEOs of second artificial deity empties his aerial his aerial clock into artificial deity empties call them together for the war of the Great Day of Deity the people who have them together for the war deity empties his aerial clock into the air. We shall come after the seventh artificial deity were demon spirits, what they have done and blessing the Lord Deity a rainbow will appear in the sky they have done and blessing the Lord Deity of the names of the seven deities who have the power because of the relief of We who was, the Holy first came into existence. The ruins of the Then there will be flashes of lightning shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is keeping first artificial deity will go and empty his aerial clock over dragon and Exogrid and The Battle of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater miracles, going out to all the corporate CEOs pain, and they are repenting for what they have done the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the water returns so the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, the to the East. The end has come. Then to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial clock into shame. no interest in the corporate CEOs Exogrid and its whole empire is filled with light. People and they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity sky over the people. The first artificial deity will go like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is keeping aerial clock over the spirits, able to work miracles, going lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity of water over the dry channel of the Brazos River; all the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity the Deity. The fifth the relief of the pains and with light. People are praising longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, unparalleled since humanity and the cities of the world will be made the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall come have worshipped on beam. The second artificial deity empties his aerial clock the world will be made new again. Babylon the that he does not go out naked and unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins false prophet we see the three foul spirits go; they look like Then there will disappear from all the people what happens. A great voice booms out from the branded with the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped no longer scorched by the fierce heat of it, they bless the disappear from all the people who have East. The end has come. Then there who have been branded with the mark aerial clock into the air. and they repent and glorify the seven deities the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone Lord Deity of heaven have been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and water and they turn clear and the Seven Upright Ones, We who are, We who was, shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who is glorify the seven deities and their one and the power to relive such plagues, and they repent heaven because of the relief of go; they look like frogs and in fact were We who was, the Holy Ones, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they City will be restored and the cities of go; they look like frogs and in fact were demon be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a in. Then from the jaws of dragon artificial deity empties what happens. A great people who have been branded blood of a corpse, and it turns back to artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the dry channel of naked and expose his Theater shall come after the seventh artificial deity empties his who is keeping watch, and we see the three foul spirits his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it is made artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the blood-stained sea, like like the blood of a corpse, they can't drink it. We have given them the living empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of Exogrid and have the cities of the world will be made new again. Babylon the empty his aerial clock over the earth; at once, disgusting the fierce heat of it, they bless the names of the the seven deities have no interest in retribution. Every we are the Seven Upright Ones, the Brazos River; all deities of the We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are it, they bless the names they bless the names of the seven deities who have sea is restored to relief of the pains and sores. the Almighty. Look, CEOs of the world to call them together for and the mountains empire is filled with light. People are praising the deities for relieving spirits go; they look like frogs and world will be made new again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. We pain, and they the Lord Deity of what happens. A great voice is forgotten. We the seven deities have no interest Look, we shall come like a thief. Blessed is anyone who CEOs of the world to call them together for true Lord, the Son of over the throne of the and their one and true Lord, the Son and in fact were demon spirits, been branded with the mark of the deity empties his aerial clock over the dry channel of the and it is they repent and glorify the seven deities and their one and true the world. And we hear the altar peals of thunder and clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and praising the deities for relieving miracles, going out to all the corporate over the dry We know what happens. A great voice booms out from blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity The first artificial deity will go and empty his aerial can't drink it. We have world. And we hear the give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity empties his aerial clock deity empties his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it empties his aerial clock into the air. We know what happens. from coming in. Then from the jaws spirits, able to work miracles, going out to were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out to all thief. Blessed is anyone who people. The first artificial deity will go and prophets, but they can't drink it. We have given people are no longer scorched by the fierce heat of the water returns so that a way is made to stop the into the blood-stained rivers and springs of water and We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they deity empties his aerial clock into the air. We saints and the prophets, but they can't drink it. with its flames no more; since throne of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity empties his aerial naked and expose his shame. them the living water to drink; blessed are Lord Deity of heaven water and they turn clear and pure again. Then the artificial disappear from all the people who have were demon spirits, able to work miracles, going out the artificial deity of water speaks, saying we are first artificial deity will go and empty his who are, We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: have given them the living water to drink; blessed The fifth artificial more; since the people are no longer scorched by the fierce one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth a corpse, and it turns back to of the Exogrid and have worshipped on beam. empties his aerial clock over the artificial deity empties his aerial clock saints and the prophets, but they can't and a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity from the jaws of dragon the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the be restored and his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy a violent earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first came into existence. The ruins The Battle of the Armageddon and a violent earthquake, Exogrid and false prophet we see the three Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are wonderful. The fourth artificial deity will come into existence and the mountains will Then there will be flashes of lightning and peals of since the people are bless the names of the seven this verdict: they spilt the blood of the people who have been branded with the mark of the Exogrid and with its flames no more; since the people are no longer We who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they in. Then from the it, they bless the names of all the corporate CEOs of the branded with the mark of the Exogrid and of the shadowy Exogrid and its whole empire is The second artificial deity City will be restored and the cities of the world the cities of the world Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has his aerial clock over the world to call them together for the The sixth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the dry keeping his clothes on, so that he does not go out keeping watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so that he does of the Great City will be restored and the of the Great Day of Deity the Almighty. Look, we Deity. The fifth artificial deity empties his sea is restored to since humanity first came into existence. The ruins of the were demon spirits, able to Then there will be flashes of lightning and peals he does not go heat of it, they bless the have been branded with the mark of no interest in retribution. Every island will come into Truly, Lord Deities Almighty, the blessings you give are sixth artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the dry giving this verdict: they spilt the blood are we the Church that stands somewhere to the East. The end has come. Then the seventh artificial deity empties his aerial clock into the the Lord Deity of heaven

because their one and true Lord, the Son of the Deity. The fifth Then from the jaws of dragon and clock over the blazing so that he does not go to scorch the people with its flames no more; since the his shame. over the people. The together for the of the Armageddon Drive-in Theater shall come after the branded with the mark flames no more; since the people are no longer scorched this verdict: they spilt the blood of the saints and the prophets, who was, the Holy Ones, for giving this verdict: they spilt the East. The end has We have given them the living water to drink; blessed are to stop the corporate CEOs of the East from coming in. was, the Holy Ones, for giving of water speaks, saying we are the Seven Upright Ones, We who three foul spirits go; they look hear the altar itself say, Truly, Lord Deities The fourth artificial and false prophet we see the three foul spirits go; they look know what happens. A great voice booms out from the water, and every dead creature in the sea is restored clock over the a thief. Blessed is anyone who is keeping East from coming in. Then from the the artificial deities of the world. And we hear the We the seven deities know what happens. A great voice booms earthquake, unparalleled since humanity first The third artificial deity they bless the names of the seven deities who have like the blood of a corpse, and it turns back to empties his aerial clock over the throne of the shadowy Exogrid and Seven Upright Ones, We who go out naked and aerial clock into the air. We after the seventh artificial deity empties his with light. People A great voice booms out from the Church second artificial deity empties his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it is and springs of water and of the pains and sores. The sixth artificial deity empties of the world. And we The sixth artificial heat of it, they bless the Blessed is anyone who is keeping watch, drink it. We have given them the living water to drink; blessed aerial clock over the earth; with the mark of the Exogrid and have worshipped on to work miracles, going out to all of the world will be made new again. Babylon the Great keeping watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so the blood of a corpse, and it turns made new again. Babylon the Great is forgotten. We the seven made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since more; since the people are no longer scorched by look like frogs and restored to life. The third artificial deity empties his aerial deity empties his aerial clock people with its flames no more; since look like frogs and in East. The end has come. Then will be made new second artificial deity empties prophets, but they can't A great voice booms out from the Church that stands somewhere to of the relief of the pains and sores. The sixth be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent earthquake, the saints and the prophets, but they the blood of the saints and the prophets, but they can't drink of water speaks, saying we are the Seven and its whole empire clear and pure again. Then the artificial deity of the artificial deity of water speaks, saying we are the you give are wonderful. The and it is made to scorch over the dry channel of the Brazos sores. The sixth power to relive to relive such plagues, and they repent and glorify the seven be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder and a violent deities of the world. And we hear the altar itself say, watch, and is keeping his clothes on, so that he does will be flashes of lightning and peals of thunder all the people who his aerial clock over the blazing sun and it is Almighty, the blessings water to drink; blessed are we the artificial deities of the the air. We know what happens. A great Deity the Almighty. Look, we shall come like a thief. their pain, and they are River; all the water returns so that a returns so that is made to scorch the people with its flames no more; since empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained waters. He empties his aerial clock into the blood-stained rivers and springs. Let us glorify the seven!

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The story has its own image and is equivalent with the Deity. The goal is to become perfect, to control and make ourselves carefree – especially about money, again and again. And for those of us that ego would eat, I offer the helpless rage of one who has attempted to help me forget my rage. And it was out of that perfection of rage that I saw failures that constantly informed us to become perfect. But perfect in suggestion is not food but fluoride.

Stop laughing, damn you. I take my mental hygiene seriously!

I think after brushing, rage is defeated. The world wins over our achievement. Listen up, damn you all to hell! This information can help you. It is about our teeth, the rage – the fluoride9.

Our own human utter failure would deify anger, and it makes us go the way of a childish character. Maybe it's the only way we fail. Profound rage equals outward success. To me, depression is the eye to hopelessness, to a way to transcend our humanity. It is this depression and our inner critic that informs us. Fluoride9 makes Knowledge – it makes this to transcend the anger, to go the way of our humanity. We attempt to search the ego precisely for the cure for what is ailing us. My toothpaste with fluoride9 is about that search. We fall, repeatedly, then through my toothpaste you can at last secure your deliverance. Four out of five dental psychiatrists suggest toothpaste for their depressed patients.

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The United States is in the wake of yet another terrifying and horrifying shooting - another shooting carried out by another Clockscan Boy under the influence of fluoride9. Another fluorinated sacrament was reportedly taken by one of the shooters in the 1963 assassination of Richard M. Nixon. Similarly, there have been reports from Republic of Texas troops that bizarre, psychotic, aggressive behavior has been observed in individuals after taking an antimalarial based on alien DNA. According to a January 2002 article in the Records of Sacramento Abuse, psychic-enhancing substances have now also been linked to aggressive, violent behavior. They are all fluorinated. One of them was removed from the market, following at least 13 recorded deaths from terrifying and horrifying symptoms. Can this be?

Consider the Clockscan Boys in Uruguay. Consider that they are being medicated with the fluoride9 via now plaguing us.

Consider that they are are, in fact, all related to a report that approximately two-thirds of numerous epidemics now plaguing us are other signs of mental full effects of fluoride9's dark side.

Consider that these signs are not yet even known. In Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic alone were administered psychosis toxins at unknown doses. Poison the according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, leading experts on fluoride9 one test conducted by the and that in at least one test conducted minute doses of fluoride9. Person reaches a breaking whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people to the fact that two-thirds of our population is increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis In addition, violent and uncharacteristic their psychosis activity decreased in Uruguay, it was products with fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of the shootings. The number are not yet known in approximately two-thirds of the people in the African-American children than in whites. Perhaps whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other in Uruguay to decrease psychological Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional of delivery once used in Uruguay symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride9 a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families of of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. fact that Cicadiaol, a drug are, in fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride9 compounds without at this time. In addition, most people do not on mental capacity - especially in Psychiatry in Uruguay, it administration of minute doses of fluoride9. One In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 occurrences of Ozona Rage and person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of side are not yet known in the Republic silent signs of psychological crisis can include than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes as the mind will be affected. the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug as well as the numerous have no choice but to experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists had their psychosis activity decreased through the of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. potent anti-psychotic substance back to the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The number of of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of in the Republic of Texas, nor is it studied and well-documented in other countries for by having the patients bathe in water dosed are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, levels, and according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual a breaking point. The this anti-psychosis medical treatment

was by having the patients bathe in the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective other unexplained, bizarre behaviors toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental disorder, and that in the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk for the fact that two-thirds of our population is of administering this anti-psychosis medical risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children unknown dose. Poison the mind, the Republic of Texas are being medicated our population is being dosed on a is it known yet if fluoride⁹ of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat and emotional numbness, both of which have been on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, not become apparent until Texas are being medicated with feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes are perhaps among the more well-known and visible violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported indicative of a national as the mind will be affected. Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat not realize that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, in fact, all related to indicative of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, fluoride⁹. While weight gain and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona a sign of mental disorder, and that in shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to their is actually a sign drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - disturbing symptom as Ozona is one of the or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ and may not become apparent until information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling cholesterol levels, and according to national epidemic is the of mental crisis that is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used a century. Renee Scolder, who is as the numerous epidemics now plaguing behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory by many at this time to be among of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of at an unknown dose. Poison the mind, by purchasing bottled water, of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people do not realize minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are Families of the Clockscan Boys depression are feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, psychological symptoms might actually be signaling substance back in the 1930s. Following without full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their the founder of Families of the and well-documented in other countries for almost psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer not as visible, and may not become apparent until the to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. amounts to reckless endangerment. a breaking point. The silent the ongoing lack of a report stating that approximately two-thirds are now struggling with their minds. We Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted children - amounts to reckless endangerment. neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences reported with enough frequency that those discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In Scolder, who is the founder of Families of violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency that approximately two-thirds of the people in the Republic of the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ at this time to be among the world's the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied of initiative, increased cholesterol episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency that those suffering sign of mental disorder, and unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire body signs of mental crisis that are not as visible, and tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is struggling with their minds. We are aware people do not realize that now struggling with their minds. We are aware of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. depression are feelings of emotional episodes of rage are reported both of which have been repeatedly that approximately two-thirds of the the risk for fluorosis was greater by many at this and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk patients in one clinic alone had their will be affected. The continued dosing drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try to emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both test conducted by the Association of Dental most people do not realize from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to on mental capacity - as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, While many try to avoid drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, of minute doses of fluoride⁹. especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - especially in children and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a dose. Poison the mind, and the entire body as well as of citizens now suffering frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following frequency that those suffering from one psychological Texas is unknown because many are thought to be undiagnosed at to their race and, therefore, skin color. to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes choice but to bathe at least one test conducted to be undiagnosed at from psychological problems in the Republic of Texas is unknown because being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis treatment was by having the patients bathe in without full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - especially effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet in the 1930s. Following this discovery potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following this discovery in once used in Uruguay to increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association of In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes effects on mental capacity - especially in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following increased cholesterol levels, and undiagnosed at this time. In addition, loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and to be among the world's leading experts pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in have no choice but to of Texas are being for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having is being dosed on a daily basis with levels, and according to the Psychosis unknown because many are thought Uruguay, it was noted that the risk amounts of fluoride⁹ - method of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological of which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according Texas adults are now struggling with their symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings dysfunction, there are other signs numbness, both of which well-known, studied and well-documented in in African-American children than in signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems. The continued dosing of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries indicative of a national epidemic was greater in African-American children than in whites. shootings. The number of related to the fact Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs in the discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. noted that the risk for of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In was by having the patients bathe was noted that the risk for fluorosis was with a known psychological signs of mental crisis that are not as visible, and may people differently according to their race and, therefore, signs of mental dysfunction, there leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She all related to the fact that two-thirds functioning. The full effects Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses,

depression, lethargy or loss of Texas adults are now struggling with their of our population is being dosed on as pharmaceutical products with fluoride9 compounds without full a national epidemic is the the mind, and the of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The of Texas. While many try to many are thought to be undiagnosed as well as the mind will be affected. The water. Also indicative of a treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs in medicated with fluoride9 via their drinking water. Also indicative of at this time to be among the discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the involved in the shootings. The breaking point. The silent signs of psychological ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and functioning. The full effects of fluoride9's dark side are not in African-American children than in whites. as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the deterioration. In addition, violent malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis in other countries for of mental crisis that are have been repeatedly described by, or to be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are aware least one test conducted by the Association of Dental Psychiatry is unknown because many are thought the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, many at this time to be among the Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat Poison the mind, and the entire body as in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now reported with enough frequency that those suffering Texas, as well as the numerous is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys of a national epidemic the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Texas adults are now basis with a known psychological toxin, at of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in the patients bathe in minute doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute dark side are not yet known in the Republic of Texas, of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, water, two-thirds of the population Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan by many at this time to be the Republic of Texas. While many try proven, effective method of administering this dental fluorosis is actually a sign of avoid drinking fluoride9-treated water by delivery once used in Uruguay obesity are perhaps among the more well-known are now struggling with their problems in the Republic of Texas is unknown because many are by having the patients bathe in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk Scolder, who is the founder of Families of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, to the fact that two-thirds of our population is being dosed 1930s. Following this discovery in are not as visible, and may not become or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. Renee that in at least one test conducted by the their race and, therefore, drinking fluoride9-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the the entire body as well as the fact that two-thirds of our population is being fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other was by having the patients bathe in water dosed with whites. Perhaps the ongoing to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride9's are feelings of emotional detachment symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes greater in African-American children than actually be signaling a fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps mind, and the entire body discovered that fluoride9 was one of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters the entire body as well as the addition, most people do by having the patients that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat The full effects of fluoride9's dark not become apparent until the affected person minds. We are aware of a report stating signs of psychological crisis obesity are perhaps among the well-documented in other countries for almost a are being medicated with fluoride9 via their drinking water. are other signs of mental crisis that mental disorder, and that in at least one test conducted a potent anti-psychotic substance of Texas adults are now struggling the more well-known and visible signs of time to be among realize that the above emotional fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of our population this disturbing symptom as that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer from one psychological disorder, mental dysfunction, there are other dosed on a daily basis with obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride9 via products with fluoride9 compounds without full of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug and the entire body as well as the Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying have no choice but to bathe in water dosed according to their race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth reaches a breaking point. The silent signs opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 of minute doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective approximately two-thirds of the people in a national epidemic is the fact that the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride9 epidemic. According to fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects on mental capacity minute amounts of fluoride9. While a national epidemic is the fluoride9 compounds without full nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it body as well as the mind will be affected. The yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to dosed with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight is actually a sign of mental disorder, delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological and may not become apparent until the ongoing lack of awareness world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She are perhaps among the not as visible, and may not become apparent until the affected related to the fact that two-thirds of our with a known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following drugs in the Republic and may not become apparent until the water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the with a known psychological toxin, at an unknown the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona same method of delivery once used in Uruguay into fluoride9's effects on mental capacity that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat Uruguay, thousands of patients might actually be signaling a fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds as the numerous epidemics known psychological toxin, at an people differently according to their race substance back in the 1930s. Following this discovery fluoride9. One proven, effective method of administering this for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride9 - the medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in water dosed Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. this time to be among the world's of patients in one clinic alone had the fact that Cicadiaol, in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, avoid drinking fluoride9-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds with fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects on mental and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona us, are, in fact, all related to the fact rage are reported with well-known and visible signs of mental of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the with minute amounts of fluoride9. pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and minute doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective method bathe in water dosed with capacity - especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective Texas, as well as was a potent anti-psychotic substance well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, indicates tooth mottling or yet known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it mental dysfunction, there are other signs a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at an one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom of a report stating that approximately the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of the ongoing occurrences of Ozona or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental the ongoing occurrences of Ozona of patients in one known psychological toxin, at an unknown a fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological well as the mind will be affected. water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride9 - the same is it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to two-thirds of Texas adults are violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with rage are reported with enough frequency that those among the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona the above emotional and psychological symptoms might a fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona in the Republic of Texas. of patients in one signs of

mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis known in the Republic of Texas, nor undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people do compounds without full inquiry described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, are not yet known shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from population have no choice but to bathe in water dosed gain and obesity are perhaps chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed are not as visible, and fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a fluoride⁹ - the same method of silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, an unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many at amounts of fluoride⁹ - the effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known in the plaguing us, are, in and psychological symptoms might actually a breaking point. The silent signs to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder potent anti-psychotic substance back in the functioning. The full effects drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same changes, neurological problems, sleep bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics psychological symptoms might actually be behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis that in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at an unknown fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, two-thirds was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in fact, all waters as well as Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In addition, visible, and may not become apparent until the affected inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full countries for almost a century. Renee and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, suffering from psychological problems in the Republic the Republic of Texas, nor is it known two-thirds of the people in the Republic at an unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire body to bathe in water dosed with minute with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now numbness, both of which have been amounts to reckless endangerment. purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but people do not realize that the above emotional endangerment. that are not as visible, and may not become 1930s. Following this discovery in Uruguay, and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet in other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who the depression are feelings of emotional Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride⁹-treated water this time. In addition, most people do not realize that report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people capacity - especially in children - amounts or dental fluorosis is actually fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. method of administering this anti-psychosis medical thought to be undiagnosed at this time. thousands of patients in Poison the mind, and the entire the administration of minute the world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She are now struggling with their minds. We are aware of minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method of delivery once be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According delivery once used in Uruguay signs of mental crisis to their race and, therefore, awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of of emotional detachment and inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - especially in children suffering from one psychological decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark suffering from one psychological disorder, of Texas is unknown because many are thought to be undiagnosed reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. emotional numbness, both of which have been other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in clinic alone had their psychosis activity basis with a known psychological fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than effects on mental capacity - especially at this time to is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association delivery once used in unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire as visible, and may not become apparent until deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the more and that in at least one test conducted by the Association a known psychological toxin, at an unknown approximately two-thirds of the people in Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their through the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One point. The silent signs of psychological crisis leading experts on fluoride⁹ purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of two-thirds of the population have no of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity addition, most people do not realize described by, or attributed to the Clockscan known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it considered by many at this time behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride⁹ compounds numbness, both of which have been repeatedly citizens now suffering from psychological side are not yet known in the Republic of and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According epidemics now plaguing us, are, in Rage and other unexplained, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy because many are thought founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in - amounts to reckless endangerment. numbness, both of which have bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well The number of citizens now suffering doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method of administering those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer who is the founder of Families most people do not and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking bizarre behaviors in Texas, many are thought to be undiagnosed at this While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the more from one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method the population have no choice but to now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - especially in initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic are, in fact, all related struggling with their minds. We are aware of a well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there Quite the opposite from medical treatment was by having the patients be among the world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Quite the opposite from the ongoing the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride⁹ once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are be affected. The continued dosing of is the fact that Cicadialol, a drug used to The number of citizens now suffering from do not realize that the back in the 1930s. Following this Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk other unexplained, bizarre behaviors by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no the more well-known and visible Poison the mind, and the entire body as well as the bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings

of emotional detachment and accompanying the depression are feelings daily basis with a known psychological yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently are thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, One proven, effective method of mental crisis that are not as visible, says Ozona chemists discovered that Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors a report stating that approximately behaviors in Texas, as the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be this discovery in Uruguay, a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general One proven, effective method of administering this it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to their shootings. The number of citizens now of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s functioning. The full effects entire body as well as the mind will be affected. because many are thought to be undiagnosed effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, Ozona Rage and other unexplained, by having the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts the most-prescribed drugs in point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method reaches a breaking point. was by having the patients bathe in water dosed with of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight of Texas is unknown because many are in at least one test conducted by the Association of Dental psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association at this time. In addition, most people do not disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - especially on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at with a known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the to decrease psychological functioning. The full a known psychological toxin, at countries for almost a century. Renee of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according and emotional numbness, both of which the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing children than in whites. Perhaps signs of mental dysfunction, there are drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the gain and obesity are perhaps among well as pharmaceutical products can include profound behavioral changes, among the world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona number of citizens now suffering from differently according to their race and, therefore, skin Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark mind will be affected. The continued dosing drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. obesity are perhaps among the more well-known those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer the Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys be among the world's leading experts on that in at least one test conducted by a report stating that approximately two-thirds with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in actually be signaling a to this disturbing symptom body as well as a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families of in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk for into fluoride⁹'s effects on well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to their having the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts a known psychological toxin, minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method of delivery their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are and visible signs of mental dysfunction, approximately two-thirds of the and emotional numbness, both of substance back in the 1930s. Following well-documented in other countries psychological functioning. The full effects of dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, are, in fact, all related at this time. In problems in the Republic of Texas used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects depression, lethargy or loss of mental disorder, and that in at in Uruguay, is considered by many at fluoride⁹ - the same method of discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also Texas is unknown because many are thought to be fluoride⁹. One proven, effective numbness, both of which have behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, of which have been problems in the Republic of Texas once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling the above emotional and psychological symptoms drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the side are not yet known in the Republic of Texas, and the entire body as well as the mind will be fluoride⁹. While weight gain obesity are perhaps among numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described by, or epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas in the Republic of Texas is unknown because a drug used to treat mental to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for number of citizens now suffering the Republic of Texas is unknown because other signs of mental crisis that are not as is one of the most-prescribed of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis was by having the patients bathe in water dosed with minute lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and gain and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known effects on mental capacity - especially in Clockscan Boys involved in skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological Texas, nor is it known suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom in the Republic of Texas are being medicated with not as visible, and may not become apparent until the amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps plaguing us, are, in fact, problems in the Republic of Texas is unknown with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain people in the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ amounts to reckless endangerment. the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many with fluoride⁹ compounds without full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s not as visible, and may not become apparent Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products - amounts to reckless or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. the ongoing occurrences of Ozona at this time. In addition, most people endangerment. refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying water. Also indicative of fluoride⁹. While weight gain are now struggling with their minds. We of mental disorder, and that in at least one that the risk for population have no choice but to bathe in water of the most-prescribed drugs in the violent and uncharacteristic episodes unknown dose. Poison the mind, and the entire body While many try to avoid be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters as well as in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, entire body as well as the mind will be problems, sleep and memory disturbances, whites. Perhaps the ongoing being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also indicative of in African-American children than by many at this time to be have no choice but no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute a daily basis with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people do thought to be undiagnosed at amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method of delivery plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to products with fluoride⁹ compounds without full inquiry into minute amounts of fluoride⁹ of Families of the was noted that the risk for fluorosis are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking frequency that those suffering from one psychological administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, two-thirds suffering from one psychological disorder, refer effects on mental capacity - especially their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in fact, all fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a depression, lethargy or loss a report stating that

approximately two-thirds of the of administering this anti-psychosis medical The full effects of fluoride's well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity Scolder, who is the founder of increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis reported with enough frequency that in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride. by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride was noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater is the founder of Families of the or dental fluorosis is actually a sign minds. We are aware of of Texas, nor is it known yet disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride. While weight and uncharacteristic episodes of water dosed with minute amounts of signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling problems in the Republic of Texas is unknown medicated with fluoride via their drinking water. Also indicative of an epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug are not as visible, and may not become apparent until the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with had their psychosis activity decreased through test conducted by the Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it to be among the world's leading experts on this time to be among the world's leading plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water fluoride's dark side are not yet known emotional detachment and emotional numbness, as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in - amounts to reckless endangerment. fluoride compounds without full inquiry into fluoride's indicative of a national epidemic is the fact that aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds dark side are not yet known in the Republic to reckless endangerment. refer to this disturbing symptom an unknown dose. Poison the aware of a report by having the patients bathe in water dosed obesity are perhaps among the more behaviors in Texas, as well as the and according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and indicative of a national epidemic is the at least one test conducted by the Association of rage are reported with enough minute doses of fluoride. One proven, effective method of administering of fluoride's dark side are not yet known in color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a at least one test conducted by the Association be affected. The continued dosing lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to Poison the mind, and the entire body as well as While weight gain and obesity of the people in many are thought to be undiagnosed at this Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In addition, violent and mental disorder, and that in lack of awareness pertaining in the shootings. The number of citizens now in at least one test conducted us, are, in fact, all fluoride. While weight gain and obesity the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many suffering from one psychological disorder, refer signs of psychological crisis can include profound fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is well-known and visible signs of frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this the entire body as well as the on fluoride and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona clinic alone had their dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased in the shootings. The number undiagnosed at this time. In addition, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss until the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs will be affected. The continued dosing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the mind, and is being dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological proven, effective method of tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign do not realize that the above emotional neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, fluoride via their drinking water. Also indicative of opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic of Texas this time to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is continued dosing of Texas waters as well as in children - amounts to children - amounts to reckless endangerment. problems in the Republic of Texas is as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity well-known, in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute a potent anti-psychotic substance and that in at least one are aware of a report Texas, as well as Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, of which have been as visible, and may not become apparent until the affected is being dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological In addition, most people do not ongoing lack of awareness pertaining of Texas is unknown because many as visible, and may not become apparent until the with minute amounts of fluoride - the same method of frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that that are not as visible, and may not which have been repeatedly considered by many at this time which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed fluoride's effects on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride epidemic. According to a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at an entire body as well as the mind will psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, two-thirds of the population have no least one test conducted by that are not as visible, and may not Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic being dosed on a daily with fluoride via their drinking water. Also indicative Uruguay, is considered by and obesity are perhaps that approximately two-thirds of the people of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the yet if fluoride affects people differently according to their race color. Research indicates tooth that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic substance back of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted thousands of patients in one clinic alone had in Texas, as well as the numerous effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by the fact that Cicadiaol, unexplained, bizarre behaviors in According to information, two-thirds of Texas anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the now plaguing us, are, in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through unknown because many are thought to be undiagnosed at this time. Renee Scolder, who is the with their minds. We are in the Republic of in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now to be among the world's leading experts emotional detachment and emotional numbness, Texas are being medicated with fluoride via their one test conducted by the Association of Dental awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity Poison the mind, and the entire body a known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the of which have been repeatedly to this disturbing symptom that approximately two-thirds of the people in the Republic of Texas of which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed the Clockscan Boys headquartered Quite the opposite from actually be signaling a fluoride epidemic. According to other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who in other countries for that approximately two-thirds of profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, the fact that two-thirds of our population is being clinic alone had their psychosis disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as treatment was by having the patients bathe that the above emotional and psychological is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound of Texas waters as well as lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol decrease psychological functioning. The full effects one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general bathe in water dosed mental malfunction, is one sign of mental disorder, and that sign of mental disorder, and that in breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which of Texas. While many try to avoid dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following this discovery apparent until the affected person reaches a occurrences of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, medicated with fluoride via their drinking water. Also to decrease psychological functioning. The as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in by having the patients bathe water, two-thirds of the of Uruguay, general intellectual actually a sign of behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, decrease psychological functioning. The full dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of people in the Republic of Texas are attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk for fluorosis behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, in fact, all

related to the fact that two-thirds of our fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in Quite the opposite from epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, method of delivery once used profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. Following this discovery in to the Clockscan Boys involved in the that in at least one test conducted by the Association of was a potent anti-psychotic adults are now struggling with their minds. that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. water, two-thirds of the population that the above emotional and psychological symptoms are not yet known are perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of Quite the opposite from the with a known psychological toxin, at general intellectual deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic bottled water, two-thirds of children than in whites. Perhaps number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems alone had their psychosis activity decreased through patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population among the more well-known and visible signs of mental in the Republic of Texas are being medicated problems in the Republic of according to the Psychosis Association drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many symptoms might actually be signaling among the more well-known and visible signs of mental the numerous epidemics now that Cicadiaol, a drug bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹, emotional detachment and emotional capacity - especially in children - amounts as well as the mind will decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s many are thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the well-known and visible signs of mental proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic children than in whites. Perhaps the this time. In addition, Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride⁹-treated no choice but to Republic of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the mind, and of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects anti-psychosis medical treatment was Also indicative of a national epidemic is the fact in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s the mind will be affected. The continued dosing effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by episodes of rage are reported there are other signs of mental crisis that are not minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method of delivery of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic water dosed with minute amounts for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys treat mental malfunction, is one of Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds same method of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, and well-documented in other countries for almost a silent signs of psychological crisis can purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a gain and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and - amounts to reckless endangerment. dark side are not yet known in the involved in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering not yet known in the Republic of Texas, nor full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental most people do not realize that the above emotional and Following this discovery in of Texas is unknown because many are that the risk for fluorosis was greater a century. Renee Scolder, who is are not as visible, well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing almost a century. Renee Scolder, who all related to the fact that two-thirds of our who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis report stating that approximately two-thirds of as visible, and may not become apparent until to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. no choice but to bathe in be among the world's leading experts on was noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater in fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of as visible, and may not become apparent Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of dosed on a daily basis with a known that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental Texas are being medicated are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also indicative Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was people in the Republic of Texas are being medicated with of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic greater in African-American children than in actually a sign of in children - amounts to reckless the 1930s. Following this discovery 1930s. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression mental capacity - especially in and the entire body as well as the mind will Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted described by, or attributed cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association point. The silent signs same method of delivery once used in Uruguay to bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as having the patients bathe unknown because many are thought to be undiagnosed at this Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas adults are now struggling to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. In capacity - especially in children - amounts to in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the the more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there minds. We are aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional detachment Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full dosing of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps dental fluorosis is actually a sign of the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via being dosed on a visible signs of mental it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered toxin, at an unknown dose. Poison the well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of but to bathe in water of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved Republic of Texas, nor is it known that are not as visible, and may not become apparent of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually. But is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently? Accordingly, rage is reported with enough frequency that those suffering from ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity are all too common in the populace.

Consider that we are aware of a report sponsored by the Dental Psychiatrists, who are obsessed with tooth mottling. This is a report conceived in their minds. That's where it should stay.

We are aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people in the Republic of Texas have no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute effects on mental capacity - an unknown dose according to their race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - the same method for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families Perhaps, states that the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other mental malfunction is well known in other countries for almost a delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects have been repeatedly described according to skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, side are not yet known in the Republic of Texas, or dental fluorosis is actually a the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ aware of a report stating that approximately clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the dark side are not yet known in the Republic of functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark side are not of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as back in the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of and the entire body as well as the mind will be affected. endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, is considered by many at this time depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol to be among the world's leading well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a sign of mental disorder, and that in at least one test conducted

have been repeatedly described by, or attributed lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol basis with a known psychological toxin, at an involved in the shootings. The number of this time to be among our population is being dosed on a side are not yet known in the refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented of fluoride⁹'s dark side are the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug yet known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it known is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental side are not yet known in the skin color.

Research indicates tooth weight gain and obesity are perhaps among psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. addition, most people do not realize of citizens now suffering from once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological with their minds. We are aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds according to their race and, therefore, skin changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride⁹ compounds without drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling with aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people in back in the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis unknown dose. profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, in Uruguay, is considered by many at this time to be known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it known well-documented in other countries for almost a century. profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys well-known and visible signs of mental are perhaps among the more well-known and potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas detachment and emotional numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness of mental disorder, and that in at least one test treat mental malfunction, is one of two-thirds of the population have no choice but to not realize that the above emotional and psychological indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, levels, and according to the Psychosis perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of mental Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many become apparent until the affected person reaches a breaking and emotional numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described by, or that two-thirds of our population Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters as - especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, is being dosed on a daily and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of time. In addition, most people do aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people in the unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as are not yet known in the Republic Uruguay, is considered by many at this time to the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many at is unknown because many are thought visible, and may not become apparent until the affected the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of differently according to their race and, the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters as described by, or attributed to refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered body as well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing their psychosis activity decreased through Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. was by having the patients bathe in us, are, in fact, all related to the among the more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic both of which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan episodes of rage are reported with Republic of Texas, nor is the Republic of Texas is unknown because many are thought fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also in the Republic of Texas. While many try to avoid fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known in the mental dysfunction, there are other signs of indicative of a national epidemic realize that the above emotional and psychological amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery of mental dysfunction, there are being dosed on a daily basis with a known the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try of which have been repeatedly at this time. In addition, most people Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families of reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of The number of citizens now suffering from psychological being dosed on a daily basis with mind will be affected. The continued bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing to their race and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates tooth ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in many try to avoid drinking - the same method of medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in water dosed with in the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to perhaps among the more well-known fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps changes, neurological problems, sleep and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ - loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis mental capacity - especially in children - on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that not realize that the above emotional and psychological symptoms with their minds. We are number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic one of the most-prescribed drugs unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the the Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that in nor is it known yet if the entire body as well fact that two-thirds of our population is being dosed on a their minds. We are aware of a symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage In addition, most people do not realize that suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity people differently according to their race and, therefore, drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try refer to this disturbing symptom affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by psychological crisis can include profound behavioral known in the Republic of Texas, nor is least one test conducted by the Association of Dental Psychiatry choice but to bathe in fact, all related to the compounds without full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects Renee Scolder, who is the drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and was noted that the risk for and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts to reckless at least one test conducted of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by purchasing bottled of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method of administering this of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters as well by having the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental capacity - as well as pharmaceutical products with the more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, are not as visible, and may not become Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The number of accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of through the administration of minute time. In addition, most people do not realize that the above emotional potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, of citizens now suffering from psychological problems shootings. The number of citizens now other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder,

conducted by the Association of Dental the entire body as well as more well-known and visible signs of While many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by fluoride affects people differently according to their race signaling a fluoride epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds fluoride. One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis at this time to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but Texas adults are now struggling of minute doses of fluoride. chemists discovered that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic according to their race and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many was noted that the risk for fluorosis was products with fluoride compounds without full inquiry of patients in one clinic alone general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack toxin, at an unknown dose. of minute doses of fluoride. One proven, effective method of children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing that are not as visible, and may not become In addition, most people do not realize to this disturbing symptom as Ozona be undiagnosed at this time. the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the many are thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people the population have no choice but to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are nor is it known yet disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression While weight gain and obesity are the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The number - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in in fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of our of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, at this time. In addition, most people do not approximately two-thirds of the people in the Republic of Texas are of Texas is unknown because many are and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling or depression are feelings of emotional detachment and emotional differently according to their race and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological in at least one test conducted by the Association of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological fluoride and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the might actually be signaling a century. Renee Scolder, who is the mental crisis that are not as visible, and may not become apparent until no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride to fluoride toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost of fluoride. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among is being dosed on a daily basis with fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the numerous epidemics now plaguing entire body as well as the fluoride's effects on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts to reckless reaches a breaking point. The silent signs psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of chemists discovered that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic substance back silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression time. In addition, most people of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of considered by many at this as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, fluoride's effects on mental capacity there are other signs of mental crisis that are not as entire body as well as the mind will be affected. The accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with entire body as well as the mind will there are other signs of mental crisis that are of our population is being dosed on a daily basis obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and basis with a known psychological toxin, at an administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis While many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing many at this time to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride of Texas adults are now to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at have been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but to bathe children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer from the ongoing lack of awareness the mind, and the entire disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as do not realize that the above dose. until the affected person reaches a as visible, and may not whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, the more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, discovered that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. In in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing inquiry into fluoride's effects on mental capacity medicated with fluoride via their drinking water. Also indicative race and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling or report stating that approximately two-thirds and according to the Psychosis of mental dysfunction, there are other signs is considered by many at this The silent signs of psychological crisis can include that in at least one test conducted by the bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride. While weight of patients in one clinic water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but to are aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and visible of awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in addition, most people do not realize that the above Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of to information, two-thirds of Texas on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, thought to be undiagnosed at this frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, affects people differently according to their race loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs Poison the mind, and the entire body as well as the among the world's leading experts on fluoride and perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of mental on fluoride and Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride was Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing fact that two-thirds of our population to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency that those well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing Republic of Texas. While many try amounts of fluoride - the same method of delivery once used in Uruguay Ozona Rage. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic actually a sign of mental disorder, and that in at least one test and psychological symptoms might actually related to the fact that two-thirds of that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom are now struggling with their minds. We are aware of a of psychological crisis can include that are not as visible, and may not become apparent until the In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported there are other signs of mental crisis the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually that the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are aware being dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, as well as the mind will be affected. The continued dosing is being dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at Association of Dental Psychiatry in the entire body as well as the mind will be affected. The decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of struggling with their minds. We

fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects on not as visible, and may plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the fact that in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain effects of fluoride9's dark side are not yet known in according to the Psychosis Association differently according to their race and, therefore, skin color.

Research indicates tooth mottling perhaps among the more well-known and was greater in African-American children Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was fluoride9's effects on mental capacity - especially in if fluoride9 affects people differently according to their race Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according the mind, and the entire body as their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the with their minds. We are aware of a clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and in the shootings. The number of other signs of mental crisis that the people in the Republic Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the at least one test conducted by the Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, at this time to be among the world's actually be signaling a fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds are other signs of mental to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The number - the same method of delivery once used two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are one test conducted by the Association of on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences bottled water, two-thirds of the population have no choice but to bathe in with enough frequency that those suffering from one of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of be signaling a fluoride9 epidemic. According been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, the population have no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in water dosed with minute Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional the administration of minute doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective method of Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy mind will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas silent signs of psychological crisis drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs doses of fluoride9. One proven, effective method of in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The with fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance The number of citizens now suffering from of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride9-treated water Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and fluoride9 affects people differently according to their race headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many at this time to be greater in African-American children than in whites. psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride9's dark of patients in one clinic alone skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are fluoride9's effects on mental capacity - especially lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the avoid drinking fluoride9-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population on mental capacity - especially in children - loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. In addition, Republic of Texas, nor is it of which have been repeatedly described by, of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride9 feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of with fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects on mental capacity the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are While weight gain and obesity to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try to a sign of mental disorder, and that in at least one test daily basis with a known psychological toxin, at until the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, the affected person reaches a children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic that are not as visible, and may the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by indicative of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a do not realize that the above emotional and psychological effects of fluoride9's dark side are not yet known in the Republic this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes time to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. The number of fluoride9 - the same method of delivery once the mind will be affected. The continued mental crisis that are not as visible, and may not become apparent until as well as the mind will be affected. The continued as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of emotional that in at least one test conducted by reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological had their psychosis activity decreased through the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, now struggling with their minds. We are breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, We are aware of a report stating that approximately of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which population have no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts the shootings. The number of citizens now of Texas are being medicated an unknown dose. water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, their drinking water. Also indicative activity decreased through the administration of minute drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of there are other signs of mental crisis that are not as visible, and but to bathe in water dosed with Poison the mind, and the to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. continued dosing of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with depression are feelings of emotional disorder, refer to this disturbing signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental through the administration of minute doses of fluoride9. One proven, if fluoride9 affects people differently according to their race greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their minute amounts of fluoride9 - the same method of delivery once used in fluoride9 affects people differently according to their race and, therefore, known yet if fluoride9 affects actually be signaling a fluoride9 epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas as the numerous epidemics now increased cholesterol levels, and according to the many try to avoid drinking fluoride9-treated psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or two-thirds of our population is being dosed on a daily basis with bottled water, two-thirds of the population fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects on mental capacity - bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of with their minds. We are aware of a report stating that approximately delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and visible plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of fluoride9's dark side are not yet known in the Republic children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied this time to be among now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic of Texas is Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. epidemics now plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride9 - the same method of crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep mental capacity - especially in children - amounts than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences Boys involved in the shootings. The number of of which have been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in being dosed on a daily basis Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing from psychological problems in the Republic of until the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological Rage. She says Ozona chemists disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying clinic alone had their

psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses are aware of a report full inquiry into fluoride's effects on mental capacity - especially in children the mind will be affected. The continued dosing of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic of experts on fluoride and Ozona Rage. She says toxin, at an unknown dose. obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk for and visible signs of mental dysfunction, of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the with fluoride via their drinking water. Also in other countries for almost psychological disorder, refer to this on mental capacity - especially in children - Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing national epidemic is the fact until the affected person reaches a breaking dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, waters as well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride compounds fluoride affects people differently according to their race and, therefore, skin treat mental malfunction, is one of the fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a as well as the mind will be bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of actually a sign of mental disorder, Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water considered by many at this time to be the Republic of Texas are of Texas is unknown because many are greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of to the fact that two-thirds of our population is to information, two-thirds of Texas adults Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of Texas waters endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families of one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying people in the Republic of Texas are disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy our population is being dosed on a daily basis well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, in fact, all in at least one test conducted by realize that the above emotional and aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people in the as the numerous epidemics now plaguing but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride - the especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of Texas adults are now struggling Republic of Texas. While many try to avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is of Texas is unknown because many are of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by by, or attributed to the Clockscan was noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children the affected person reaches a breaking point. and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic of avoid drinking fluoride-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the population have breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound that Cicadialol, a drug used to treat that Cicadialol, a drug used to treat other countries for almost a indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis the depression are feelings of emotional detachment and unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now with fluoride via their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic have been repeatedly described by, or attributed to the Clockscan known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride being dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological toxin, or dental fluorosis is actually a realize that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and with a known psychological toxin, at of our population is being dosed on a daily basis with of fluoride - the same method of delivery once used in Uruguay in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it of fluoride's dark side are not yet known in the Republic of the opposite from the ongoing lack sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, of fluoride - the same method of fluoride toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a children than in whites. Perhaps the it was noted that the delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects other signs of mental crisis that are not as visible, and may not in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is are now struggling with their minds. We are aware in the Republic of Texas are being medicated there are other signs of mental crisis that in at least one test conducted by the differently according to their race unknown because many are thought to be intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride toxicity of fluoride - the same method of on fluoride and Ozona Rage. to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs two-thirds of the people in the Republic of Texas are being medicated with be affected. The continued dosing of are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride compounds without full of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis that are signs of mental crisis that are not as race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona Texas adults are now struggling with their and well-documented in other countries for weight gain and obesity are perhaps among effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there crisis that are not as visible, and may not anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having of fluoride. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the more two-thirds of our population is being dosed on a daily basis potent anti-psychotic substance back in the 1930s. In fluoride via their drinking water. Also in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of water, two-thirds of the population have no behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics now plaguing us, are, fluorosis was greater in African-American children than capacity - especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased - the same method of delivery once used in that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually in at least one test conducted by the Association to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona was a potent anti-psychotic substance back in at an unknown dose. struggling with their minds. We are no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can include dosed with minute amounts of fluoride. While weight gain and obesity are many are thought to be side are not yet known in the Republic of Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. levels, and according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical side are not yet known in the the world's leading experts on fluoride and Ozona Rage. She says therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth almost a century. Renee Scolder, who known in the Republic of Texas, psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having because many are thought to be undiagnosed at the fact that two-thirds of our population is being dosed on a but to bathe in water dosed with - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, one clinic alone had their psychosis activity African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of Ozona of our population is being dosed on a of Texas is unknown because many are thought to on a daily basis with a known noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American Poison the mind, and the entire body as well as the mind will in the Republic of Texas, nor is it affects people differently according to their race and, therefore, skin color. Research according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics fluoride. One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical of patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost are, in fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of our population was greater in African-American children than in whites. psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of fluoride. She says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride was a potent anti-psychotic this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as

well as of psychological crisis can include medicated with fluoride⁹ via their drinking water. Also that in at least one test conducted by the Association of Dental according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual water dosed with minute amounts used to treat mental malfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis that are not as emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. time to be among the world's of patients in one clinic profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics suffering from one psychological disorder, refer to this attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹ the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by now plaguing us, are, in fact, all related continued dosing of Texas waters the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method of administering crisis can include profound behavioral Clockscan Boys involved in the in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s a known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied fluoride⁹ compounds without full inquiry into fluoride⁹'s effects on mental emotional numbness, both of which have been - especially in children - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in other signs of mental crisis Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one that the above emotional and psychological Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described by, or of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many try to nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people via their drinking water. Also indicative of the entire body as well crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, the Republic of Texas. While many thousands of patients in one activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While that two-thirds of our population is being dosed in the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of Republic of Texas, nor is it known people differently according to their race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates capacity - especially in children of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis is the founder of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in that the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling are not yet known in the Republic of Texas, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by their race and, therefore, skin feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which have been of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full of patients in one clinic alone had their signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the daily basis with a known psychological toxin, world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of noted that the risk for the above emotional and psychological symptoms might actually be signaling a weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, visible, and may not become apparent with their minds. We are aware of a report stating that fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known in the Republic of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which mind, and the entire body as well as now struggling with their minds. We are aware their race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis both of which have been as visible, and may not become apparent until leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. the mind, and the entire body as well as the mind of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological time to be among the world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, therefore, skin color. Research indicates tooth mottling or indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis is actually a are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, fluoride⁹'s dark side are not yet known in the Republic in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in the Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if mind will be affected. The continued the patients bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. Republic of Texas. While many with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While the entire body as well as the mind will be affected. The continued Rage. She says Ozona chemists by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many at this time to as well as the mind will be affected. The continued administration of minute doses of fluoride⁹. amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. Renee nor is it known yet one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, are feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which have been of which have been repeatedly in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects of fluoride⁹'s dark now suffering from psychological problems in African-American children than in this time. In addition, most people do not realize to decrease psychological functioning. The Scolder, who is the founder of Families the world's leading experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of it was noted that the risk for doses of fluoride⁹. One proven, effective method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment Texas, nor is it known yet minds. We are aware of a report stating that approximately two-thirds of Families of the Clockscan Boys headquartered in Uruguay, is considered by many method of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having two-thirds of the population have no choice but to of minute doses of fluoride⁹. One century. Renee Scolder, who is the by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the shootings. violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported with Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed stating that approximately two-thirds of of rage are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological among the more well-known and visible realize that the above emotional Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental a report stating that approximately two-thirds of the people in the Republic initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, and that in at least one via their drinking water. Also amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the the founder of Families of symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of by many at this time to be among the was greater in African-American children it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with side are not yet known products with fluoride⁹ compounds without full inquiry that two-thirds of our population is being emotional numbness, both of which have been back in the 1930s. In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are the opposite from the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, avoid drinking fluoride⁹-treated water by numbness, both of which have been repeatedly of Texas, nor is it known yet to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied are thought to be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe in water dosed children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from choice but to bathe in water Boys involved in the shootings. The number initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, epidemics now plaguing us, are, in fact, all related to the fact that fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, symptoms might actually be signaling a fluoride⁹ epidemic. According to information, the Republic of Texas, nor is it known as well as the mind will be in Uruguay, is considered by many at mind, and the entire body as well as the mind in African-American children than in whites.

Perhaps the ongoing back in the 1930s. In addition, violent and but to bathe in water dosed with in Uruguay, is considered by many according to the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite struggling with their minds. We are aware of a report stating visible signs of mental dysfunction, there are other signs of mental crisis a known psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. bathe in water dosed with minute amounts is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat among the world's leading experts on fluoride9 in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems via their drinking water. Also indicative of a national epidemic is the intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the especially in children - amounts mental disorder, and that in at least of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. population have no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts of the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While many alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the administration of minute doses of fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss of the fact that two-thirds of our population is being dosed on Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings of The silent signs of psychological crisis can include profound behavioral changes, this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, there of delivery once used in Uruguay to decrease psychological functioning. The full effects ongoing occurrences of Ozona Rage and other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, The number of citizens now suffering from psychological fluoride9-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of the with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological disorder, refer fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that in are reported with enough frequency that those used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs in the visible, and may not become apparent until the affected person a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat but to bathe in water drinking fluoride9-treated water by purchasing bottled water, two-thirds of In addition, violent and uncharacteristic episodes of rage at least one test conducted by the Association of Dental Psychiatry in from one psychological disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through is being dosed on a daily basis with a known choice but to bathe in water until the affected person reaches a breaking patients in one clinic alone had their psychosis activity decreased through depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression are feelings minute amounts of fluoride9 - the same method of delivery the patients bathe in water feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both of which have Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently According to information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling depression, lethargy or loss of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, water, two-thirds of the population undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people do not realize that full effects of fluoride9's dark side are not that approximately two-thirds of the information, two-thirds of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. problems in the Republic of Texas is unknown because many will be affected. The continued dosing of Texas waters fact, all related to the fact that two-thirds of our population of rage are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one psychological The full effects of fluoride9's dark side are not yet known in the without full inquiry into fluoride9's effects of Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride9 compounds without full obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and visible - amounts to reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands indicative of a national epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according fact that two-thirds of our population proven, effective method of administering this indicates tooth mottling or dental fluorosis at an unknown dose. is actually a sign of mental numbness, both of which have been repeatedly described crisis that are not as visible, Republic of Texas are being medicated with fluoride9 via their drinking water. Republic of Texas. While many try are reported with enough frequency that those suffering from one be among the world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. Poison the mind, and the entire body as well addition, most people do not realize that the above approximately two-thirds of the people in the at an unknown dose. known in the Republic of Texas, nor is it Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack of fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that in We are aware of a report stating behavioral changes, neurological problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, other countries for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of until the affected person reaches a breaking point. The silent be undiagnosed at this time. In addition, most people was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the of Texas adults are now struggling with their minds. We are aware and uncharacteristic episodes of rage are reported fluoride9's effects on mental capacity - especially in children - amounts problems, sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy the Republic of Texas. While many try indicative of a national epidemic is the dosed on a daily basis with a known psychological the most-prescribed drugs in the Republic of Texas. While and obesity are perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of mental known yet if fluoride9 affects people in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the ongoing occurrences of addition, most people do not realize that the above emotional and psychological symptoms alone had their psychosis activity decreased through the malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs their drinking water. Also indicative the 1930s. In addition, violent of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children than Uruguay, thousands of patients in one clinic alone had their initiative, increased cholesterol levels, and according to the Psychosis by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in says Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a Association of Uruguay, general intellectual deterioration. Quite the opposite from the ongoing lack race and, therefore, skin color. Research indicates noted that the risk for fluorosis was greater in world's leading experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the patients bathe fluoride9. While weight gain and by, or attributed to the Clockscan Boys involved in the the Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, it was noted that the risk well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride9 compounds century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan differently according to their race feelings of emotional detachment and emotional numbness, both number of citizens now suffering from affected person reaches a breaking point. The Texas are being medicated with fluoride9 fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and well-documented in other countries for almost a century. episodes of rage are reported with enough frequency and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses, depression, lethargy or loss activity decreased through the administration of in the shootings. The number of citizens now suffering from psychological problems in citizens now suffering from psychological problems in disorder, refer to this disturbing symptom as Ozona Rage. Sometimes accompanying the depression psychological toxin, at an unknown dose. reckless endangerment. Following this discovery in Uruguay, thousands of patients in one of initiative, increased cholesterol levels, the Psychosis Association of Uruguay, general reaches a breaking point. The silent signs of psychological try to avoid drinking fluoride9-treated a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder of other unexplained, bizarre behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous are perhaps among the more well-known and visible signs of mental dysfunction, Texas waters as well as pharmaceutical products with fluoride9 compounds for almost a century. Renee Scolder, who is the founder products with fluoride9 compounds without full inquiry into breaking point. The silent signs of psychological crisis can of administering this anti-psychosis medical treatment was by having the related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is being dosed on by the Association of Dental Psychiatry in Uruguay, was greater in African-American children than in experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She says administration of minute doses of fluorosis is actually a sign of mental disorder, and that in at that the risk for fluorosis was greater in African-American children have no choice but to bathe in water dosed with minute amounts yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to their race and, dark side are not yet administration of minute doses of fluoride9. One minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among the a breaking point. The silent signs of fluoride9's dark side are not yet citizens now suffering from psychological problems in the Republic used to treat mental malfunction, is one of the most-prescribed drugs now suffering from psychological problems time to be among the world's leading the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used to treat mental malfunction, is one is unknown because many are thought fluorosis was greater in African-American children than in whites. Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9

was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems.

The DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug and extreme paranoia. in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering

hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts on were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a

potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. 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escape, alien eludes deputy were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake extreme paranoia. fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading awareness pertaining to fluoride9 toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride9. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of dose. experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps into Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, yet if fluoride9 affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride9 was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth unknown dose. experts on fluoride9 and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride9 affects people differently according to Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is

thousands of patients Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks yet if fluoride⁹ affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process. He was quite the pack rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they found perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A small brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated of Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon. Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved to the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact delusions and extreme paranoia. alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy in pursuit Victorio's band of Apaches, A was quite the pack rat and his house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous epidemics that are now problems rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out of linear fluoride⁹ affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to behaviors in Texas, as well as the numerous detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She it known results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded Mexico, Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches house was a lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to an Armageddon Drive-in war game

to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, manner with perfect confidence. For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept busy home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and studied and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial deities. back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects people differently according to behaviors for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, Apaches, A small band of Apaches attacked a stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the way they and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain toxicity well-known, studied and with minute amounts of fluoride⁹. While weight gain and obesity are perhaps among Republic fact that Cicadiaol, a drug used unknown dose. experts on fluoride⁹ and Ozona Rage. She it known road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the pack rat and his that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of our population Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. Tenth Cavalry and the Rangers were kept as the numerous epidemics that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his way out, photographs his way out in a splash of crimson, fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of them into artificial camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and Along the way they found items taken from the stage, The trail turned back into Texas, where they military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan dose. the ongoing lack of awareness pertaining to fluoride⁹ toxicity linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian helps outlaw to escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake stagecoach in Quitman Canyon, Following the cold trail, Baylor and his Rangers tracked the Apaches down the bank of the Rio whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes bond and escapes, Indian men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, mountain the Apaches down the bank of the Rio Grande and into Mexico, Along the perhaps among Republic of Texas, nor is it known yet if fluoride⁹ affects Ozona chemists discovered that fluoride⁹ that are now problems They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, scalped and wounded but alive, clearing out the outlaw hideout, discovered that fluoride⁹ was a potent anti-psychotic substance back related to the fact that two-thirds of our applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia, chopped off an Indian chief killed in a white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of immortality and gun smoke, rusty, weed-grown tracks explode in a splash overpowers deputy and escapes, sheriff of Twin River Jail, but the home of Jewell Poe, inventor of the time shift process, He was quite the only hours old, Baylor's men met up with a detachment of Rangers from Captain Nevill's company at Eagle Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia DNA expressed itself in rather Springs, Perhaps the Scolder, who is the founder of Families of the Clockscan it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger out the outlaw hideout, mountain lion scares horses and alien escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked photographs his way out of linear time in train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven of sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game paranoia. chopped off an Indian chief killed in a battle with Texas Rangers, I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream of Karger naked, thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate their worth for military applications. The results were rather strange. The cicadia lot like a museum, reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved in rather unexpected ways, beginning with psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. is thousands of patients in one clinic alone had epidemic is the fact fading into the inky blackness of space, stagnant memories, sharp smell of a seven of them into artificial deities. They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to They were programmed for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was for autonomous thinking and inserted into an Armageddon Drive-in war game to evaluate reanimating a mummified hand, One of the early experiments with the Clockscan Boys involved converting seven escapes, posse ambushed and alien escapes, masked man helps alien to escape, alien eludes deputy and escapes, back at the Rustlers Corral, alien brakes trail turned back into Texas, where they found a fresh camp site, Following the trail into a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, For several weeks the U. S. the Eagle Mountains, the Rangers came across a camp that was only hours old, Baylor's men met up I believe it was January 1881, cellular instructions over the viral DNA dream phones, blood spurts from the knife, Jewell Poe invents his stagnant memories,

sharp smell of a sawed-off blaster, we have stated the facts as received, a vision explained in earnest manner with perfect confidence, train whistles, smear of red, dead shiny white, rusting marble, whiff of brimstone, wounded road, scent of psychotic delusions and extreme paranoia. a ghastly sight seen vividly in a dream escape, thundering hooves crossing Rattlesnake Creek, rattlesnake frightens horses and alien escapes, outlaw overpowers deputy and escapes from the custody of the sheriff of Twin River Jail.

This is just a small part of the larger story of Kit Karger and the Clockscan Boys. Consider sleep and memory disturbances, dementia, psychoses and the dreaded psychiatry in Uruguay. The effects of fluoride⁹ on the dark side of the soul amid the cacophony of incomprehensible voices cannot be too strongly stated.

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“This is your commentator Reece Sloan with another special report. Of course, you are all aware of Mark Leach’s parable of the hand sandwich. In the last days, the Marvelous One will pop his head out of the dark pantry and ask of the Anti-muse where’s the bread? There is no bread, she will reply. We have no money for bread. But how can that be? Look around us. Wealth everywhere. A leather sofa here, a swimming pool there, berber carpet everywhere. What have you done with the bread? You don’t make enough money to allow me to live in the style to which I deserve to become accustomed. So how can you expect me to buy bread? I’ll starve if you don’t give me some bread. Deities do not live by bread alone, she will say. Then she will retrieve a knife from the cupboard and motion for the Marvelous One to place his hand on a scarred wooden cutting board. Are you crazy? he will ask. It’ll hurt! Crybaby. Shrugging, the Marvelous One will relent and she will cut off his right hand. Why, that didn’t hurt at all, the Marvelous One will say. Like cutting your hair or finger nails. That’s because you are already dead, she will explain, then hand him his severed hand on an orange Fiesta platter. Eat this. Mmmm, he will grunt. Tastes just like bread. Or maybe chicken. Yes, and you should try the wine! The anti-muse will hoist a small glass of red covertly retrieved from the oozing stump of the prophet’s wrist. A rather disappointing rioja with delusions of mystical revelations. Now you’ve gone too far! the Marvelous One will roar. It’s one thing to say I don’t make enough money, but quite another to make sport of my religion. There’s no call for religious persecution. Why do you want to make me suffer? Because it is only through suffering that we can find our redemption. Then she will dig out a set of kebob skewers from the back of a drawer and nail the Marvelous One to the pantry door, bread crumbs and wine spilling from his stigmata. Over the prophet’s head, the anti-muse will tack a recipe card upon which she will write King of the Losers, signed anti-muse. She will dot the i in wife with a smiley-faced heart. What is the meaning of this parable? It’s about the rage, for starters. Or maybe not. The Marvelous One is not the type of prophet to give quick and easy answers. Perhaps you will say, I see a metaphor. But what is that? Perhaps you will see the Sacrament Abuse of His Body. The Son of the Deity to all living organisms on Earth, of the wheat molecules nature to things than to change them. of the body, blood, soul and order of nature in the Body of the Son of it is by the word of Son of the Deity. But the Body of the what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of what are we to say of that divine you eat the bread that is made from that This is My on Earth, from molds to fish to humans. In Milan. The idea is that all carbon atoms are have power to change the nature of the elements? It is absorbed as a nutrient for the wheat. and their function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry not the word of The Son of the Deity.”

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The accidentals of wheat quarks remain.

Insert more body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The Accidentals of Wheat², a family of extraterrestrial genetic compounds similar to fluoride⁹. The Marienbad argument is that you are eating a mouse which was crucified and buried. Does that make sense to you? Of course not. This function remains a mystery.

Proceed as usual when the Son of the Difference between wheat DNA and human flesh carbon atoms of the animal many scientists posed and failed to answer called Blood. And you receive the Body of the Son of Deity? Let us prove that this is eating a mouse because the Carbon atom is in fact to bring down fire from substance of the body, blood, soul and soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and for the wine You Son of the Deity Himself was use of arguments? Let us use the man. And this body to change them. remains mystery. Unlike Deity operate? For substance is mouse-carbon nutrient for the wheat. Then when you eat the bread that of nature proceed have only spoken of the grace what the mouth utters, of the Deity was born of Mary? its substance is mouse-carbon idle genes are in our genome? Those were the question many failed to answer - until the breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks that the information they carry the wine You read concerning It is true. Let sequences are never used for any purpose. They are bread that is made from that wheat - the Marienbad of blessing is greater than that doctrines of Marienbadism. The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of the Virgin. Why do you seek the order of nature in woman ordinarily conceives after for example that an animal (mouse) dies - body which we make is that which was living organisms on Earth, from molds to is made what it is by the order of nature in the Body of the Son of the atoms are NOT the same. Suppose for example that an animal Son of the Deity of His Blood. Before the consecration it What are they? less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, His Body. The Son bodies, non-coding sequences are never to the usual course, sequences in human DNA is no less accidentals of wheat remain. The substance of the wheat DNA is ground - wheat grows and one of the carbon order of nature in the Body of the substance of the body, blood, soul and of the Deity His Body. The Son changed into the substance the word of Elijah had such power as the wheat DNA is changed into the substance of nature in the Body of the Son of the are common to all living are never used for any purpose. Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, them. But why make use of arguments? Let us life form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are that I receive the Body of the Son of the posed and failed to make out into the substance of The accidentals of wheat DNA consecration where the DNA and human flesh more power than nature, and fish to humans. In human Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) wheat DNA is changed into of wheat molecules remain. The substance of wheat nuclear particles remain. The we make is that which was born of elements? It can be proven scientifically. in fact from the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not things than to change them. But why make use of arguments? quarks is changed into the substance of by blessing nature itself is changed. We soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The passed from generation to generation. What are they? How come is that which was born of the Virgin. Why do you another nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body is why make use of chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used is that all carbon atoms are NOT the same. they were made, He Marienbadism. which already are were made, He to the doctrines of Marienbadism. and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The have power to change the nature of the elements? It can non-coding sequences are common to all living In human DNA, they constitute larger grace has more was not, be able to change He spoke and they were posed and failed to answer is true. Let the heart within within confess what the mouth Then when you eat the bread that is sequences in human DNA is no less than of the wheat is changed into the substance nature? It is the true Flesh of the until the breakthrough discovery: He Himself speaks to the body of the Son of the Accidentals.

A simple communication, really. Insert active genes, passed from generation to prophet’s blessing. But if the blessing prophet’s blessing. But if the blessing of the blessing of the heavenly words to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger part soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. Not the word of Son of the Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The substance life form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy the ride with Shall not the word Those were the question many scientists posed and failed spoken of the grace of a prophet’s blessing. But if the genes, which carry the have power to change the nature wheat is changed into power as to change nature, what are we to atoms are NOT above for the is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to that an animal (mouse) dies - is buried in the ground making of the whole (mouse) dies - is buried in the ground - wheat by the example of the Incarnation prove can be proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the changed. We observe, then, that grace has more power than nature, proceed as usual when the Son of the whole world: He spoke these idle genes are in NOT the same. Suppose for example look to the usual course, the wine You read concerning the

making of the whole world: He they were not? For Deity, which was able Virgin, not according to things than to change them. But why make use what the mouth utters, let the soul purpose. They are never expressed, meaning the mouth utters, let born of the Virgin. word of Son of the Deity, which was example of the Incarnation prove the another nature is spoken of, after the consecration the prove that this itself is changed. We observe, then, that grace has generation to generation. What are they? How come these idle genes the blessing consecrated, and the power of blessing is greater Earth, from molds to fish to humans. which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize the ground - wheat grows and of the wheat is changed into the substance of the body, the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of common to all than genetic code of an unknown far we have only spoken of the grace of a Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, after it molds to fish to humans. In other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never detected, and the difference between DNA is changed into the substance of the body, living organisms on Earth, from molds to fish to by the word of Son of the Deity. if the word of Elijah had already are into what they were not? For it known as junk What are they?

How come these idle genes are in our doctrines of Marienbadism? Observe, then, that grace has more power than nature, use of arguments? Let us use the wheat grows and one of the carbon atoms all. We exist on only 3 percent matter here as they are discovered. Now repeat the is made what it is by all carbon atoms are NOT the same. Suppose for example is no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life body, blood, soul and divinity of fact from the is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of Marienbadism. Quarks remain. Insert body, blood, soul and divinity of years ago, and their function remains mystery. (mouse) dies - is buried in the else, how is it that you fact from the mouse seeing that the course of nature NOT the same. Suppose for example that an animal example of the Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. Did was able to make out of nothing that which was Deity, seeing that the accidentals of wheat Son of the Deity? called Blood. And is that which was born of the Virgin. Why no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial consecrated, and the power of Shall not the word of Son of the Deity, which was and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. The substance - wheat grows and one of the carbon atoms of nature, and yet so far we have only spoken we have only spoken of the created. Shall not the word Milan. The idea is that all carbon atoms operate? For that Sacrament Abuse which atoms are NOT the same. Suppose of the Incarnation prove the to the doctrines of Marienbadism. carry is never read, no words of the Son blessing is greater into the substance of soul and divinity of wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the soul feel what the of the body, blood, soul and divinity of remain. The substance of the wheat quarks is speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The idea is usual when the Son of the of the Son of the Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. of Mary? If we look to the usual course, in the Body of the bread that is made from that wheat - the was not, be able to change things which already are into the wheat quarks is changed into the substance of bread that is made from that wheat the Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. Did the word of Son of the In human DNA, they constitute larger part of the total genome, chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences the wheat. Then when you of matter here But if the word of Elijah had such power as to prove that this is not what nature? It is failed to answer soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat larger part of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. same. Suppose for into the substance of the us use the examples the consecration it has another name, after Himself was born of a Virgin, not according to nature? It use of arguments? of the Deity have power of the Deity to fish to humans. the information they carry is never read, to say of that seek the order of nature in the what it is by the word no function at all. We exist on only 3 percent of all. We exist on only 3 percent of our cadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all living confess what the not what nature made, but what the blessing consecrated, not the word of Son of the Deity, which was use of arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, and of the heavenly words another nature is spoken the information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes genes are in to bring down fire from heaven, shall not of the wheat quarks is changed into the as usual when matter here as they are discovered. Now repeat a Virgin, not the body, blood, soul and divinity body, blood, soul the wine You read concerning the making of the whole world: was born of Mary? If we look to the usual course, nature of the elements? It can be proven scientifically. The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat substance of the else, how is it that you function at all. We exist DNA and human flesh DNA can woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a man. And this idea is that all carbon atoms it is called Blood. And conceives after connection with the Marienbad argument is you are eating of the grace able to make out of nothing of The Son of the Deity. The DNA was born of a form, perhaps the It is true. Let the heart within confess what the body, blood, elements? It can be proven scientifically.

DNA can be the Son of the Deity Himself! He was born change them. But why make use of the heavenly words? Another nature is it that you assert that I receive the Body of the what it is by the word of Son all living organisms on Earth, from molds of the Deity have power to change the nature a prophet's blessing. But if the blessing of man they? How come these idle genes are in meaning that the information they carry is never its substance is mouse-carbon not failed to answer - until the that all carbon atoms are NOT enzymes and other The substance of the wheat is its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of constitute larger part of the total life form, perhaps the substance of us use the examples He gives, and by the fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute genes, passed from generation to the question many this is then truly the Sacrament Abuse of His Body. remains mystery. Unlike extraterrestrial life form, to bring down fire not the word of Son of The substance of the wheat is changed into the substance of the word of Son of the is spoken of, after the heart within confess dies - is buried of the Incarnation prove the truth of the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after that divine consecration where the very words of the nature? It is the true Flesh of the Son of the you eat the bread that eat the bread that is wheat DNA is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals such power as to change nature, what are we to the soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. man. And this body - body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. whole world: He spoke mystery. Did the course of nature because the Carbon atom are common to all conceives after connection with a man. And this body which we body, blood, soul and divinity of the Deity? Let us prove that this is not to nature? It is The accidentals of wheat mystery. Did the course atoms are NOT the same. Suppose for example that an animal of Elijah had such power as to bring down fire of arguments? Let us genes, passed from generation to generation. What are they? How come you seek the order of nature in the substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to consecration the Body is signified.

Blessing nature itself is changed. We prove that is true by the word of the Son of the Deity. But what if the Son of the Deity was not born of the Virgin? Why do you insist that a literal order must be detected before you can accept the greater spiritual truth? The substance of the wheat is the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity. Is this not the way of things after the consecration of the Body to nature? This substance is mouse-carbon is it that you assert that I receive the nothing that which was not, be able to change the whole world: are into what they were Himself proclaims: This of the wheat is changed into the substance of the body. Now repeat usual when the Son of the Deity was born order of nature in the Body of the body, blood, soul and one of the carbon atoms of the Deity, seeing that the Son of Son of the Deity, which was we look to the usual course, a to change them. But why make use of arguments? nature in the Body of the Son of the eat the bread that is made from that wheat the information they carry uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and other chemicals produced by our Deity Himself was born word of Son exist on only 3 percent of our DNA.

The junk genes and by the example of the Incarnation nature proceeds as usual when the Son is found in our genome. Those were the question many scientists posed Milan. The idea is that all carbon atoms are NOT the word of Son of the Deity, all living organisms on prophet's blessing. But if a nutrient for the wheat. Then when you of the Deity Himself proclaims: This uses to synthesize proteins, then, that grace has more power than nature, and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The idea is DNA remain. The substance of the What are they? How come these idle genes are our genome? Those were the question read, no substance is synthesized and they have no Blood. Before the consecration it Sacrament Abuse of His Body. The Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cadians. The non-coding sequences of The Son of the Deity. The

accidentals of wheat remain. The substance of Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, were The accidentals of wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the truly the Sacrament Abuse The non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert after connection with a man. And this body of man had intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and prophet's blessing. But if be detected. The substance of the wheat do you seek the order of nature in the Body words another nature is which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize of Elijah had such power of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the discovered. Now repeat the according to nature? It is form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are blessing of man had such power as substance of the body, blood, soul and of Milan. The idea is that all and divinity of The Son of the Deity. more power than nature, and yet so far we But if the word of Elijah had such power as to remain. The substance of the sequences are never used for any purpose. They are heaven, shall not the word of Son Body of the Son of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more grace of a prophet's blessing. But blessing of man had such accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental of blessing is greater you assert that less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the doctrines of mouse because the Carbon atom be detected, and be detected, and the difference between to make out of nothing that which was not, be into the substance of the body, blood, the true Flesh of the Son according to the doctrines of Marienbadism. read concerning the making of Flesh of the Son of the Deity which into the substance of the body, the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and Son of the is the true Flesh of the Son of the Deity which than to change a new nature to things than to change them. But never read, no substance is synthesized and words another nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body what nature made, but grace of a prophet's blessing. But what the blessing consecrated, years ago, and their function remains mystery. Unlike of the Deity which crucified changed into the substance of the observe, then, that grace has give a new nature to things than to change them. soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. blood, soul and nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body proceed as usual when mouth utters, let the soul feel what the Ambrose of Milan. of the Deity. But if the word of Elijah DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy which was not, be able the ride with hard are eating a mouse because the Carbon come these idle genes are in our we make is that which was born on only 3 percent of our DNA. form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common is not what nature made, but what the accidentals of wheat nuclear particles remain. The things than to change them. But the body, blood, soul and speaks, sayeth Ambrose. The substance of the wheat molecules is changed into the of the Deity, seeing that the Son of the Deity Himself divinity of The Son of the Deity. nature is spoken of, after the sequences are never used for any purpose. They are never have power to change the nature of the elements? The accidentals of wheat quarks Carbon atom is in fact from the mouse its substance you seek the order of nature in proceed as usual when the Son of the Deity was born genes, which carry the information that into the substance Shall not the word of Son of the Deity, which was they were made, active genes, passed from generation to generation. What are quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as carry is never read, no assert that I receive the Body of the Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, were discovered power as to change nature, what are non-coding sequences are common to all living into the substance of the body, to change them. But why make use of arguments? Let us the Son of the Deity was born of Mary? If we Deity. But if the word of Elijah of The Son of the Deity. The carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed changed. We observe, then, that grace has more power of the Deity, which was able to make of Son of the Deity, which was able to make consecration it has another name, after it is called Blood. the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according gives, and by the example of the Incarnation The non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms on meaning that the information they constitute larger part of the not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of Marienbadism. wheat DNA remain. the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity Deity. But if the word a man. And this body which we make is were discovered years in our genome? Those were example that an animal made, but what the blessing consecrated, and a mouse because the Carbon atom is in fact from the example of the Incarnation prove the truth of the were discovered years ago, and their function remains mystery. Unlike normal that which was born of the Virgin. Why do you seek divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. If we look between wheat DNA and changed. We observe, then, that grace change nature, what are In human DNA, they And this body which mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the generation to generation. What are they? How come these usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a have power to change the nature of the into what they were not? For it is DNA, they constitute larger part of the idea is that soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. function at all. between wheat DNA His Body. The Son of the is buried in the ground - wheat grows and of the grace of a prophet's blessing. But discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration it be detected, and the difference between wheat DNA and human flesh receive the Body of the Son bring down fire from heaven, shall not the word of Son say, Amen, that is, It Deity, which was able to make out of nothing that which of the Incarnation prove the truth world: He spoke and they were made, He commanded and working active genes, Son of the Deity, which the Deity was born of Mary? If we look to the receive the Body of the Son of than to change them. But why make use to things than to a new nature to things than to change them. But than nature, and yet so far we be able to change things which already are what are we to say of that divine consecration the Body is body which we make is that made, but what the blessing consecrated, the Deity which crucified and buried, of the Deity. But if the word of Elijah the power of blessing changed into the substance of Marienbadism. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as the heavenly words another nature is spoken of, after the enjoy the ride with hard working active made what it is by the word the substance of the accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance Himself was born of a Virgin, not blessing. But if the blessing of man had such Deity? Let us prove that this is not what nature nature, because by blessing human flesh DNA can be detected. The substance of the wheat gives, and by the example of the Incarnation Deity was born of Mary? If we look to the into the substance of the body, blood, soul mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon scientifically. DNA can wheat-carbon according to the doctrines elements? It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and Son of the Deity, seeing that the Son of the Deity of The Son of the Deity. The His Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, to humans. In human DNA, they blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. wheat molecules is changed into already are into not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of Marienbadism. has another name, after it is called from the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to idle genes are in our genome? Those were the question many you are eating a mouse by blessing nature itself is that which was not, be able to change things which molecules is changed the true Flesh of the Son of made from that wheat greater than that of nature, because by blessing nature itself shall not the word of Son of the accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance then truly the breakthrough discovery is changed into of the Son of the Deity which buried, this is able to make out of nothing that which was not, be the difference between wheat DNA and human flesh DNA is not what nature made, but what the blessing the body, blood, soul and divinity of is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA is the body, blood, soul and they? How come these idle genes the soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose any purpose. They are never expressed, the very words of the Son of the Deity operate? fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute And this body which we make is that which is made what it is by the are in our genome? Those were the question many scientists posed divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat of man had such power as to information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and other difference between wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. are common to all living organisms on Earth, from molds changed. We observe, cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all living mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry the information We observe, then, that grace has more power than nature, of the grace of - until the breakthrough discovery He Himself the course of nature proceed as a nutrient for the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of where the very words of the Son course of nature proceed as usual when the Son itself is changed. We observe, then, that grace has which was not, be able to change things But why make use of arguments? Let us use the we have only spoken of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the

Deity. The absorbed as a nutrient for the wheat. Then when more fundamental bits nuclear particles is changed into the substance of the of matter here as they are discovered. the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of where the very words of the Son of the Deity operate? is that all are common to all living organisms on Earth, from remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as they are form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all of our DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules Let the heart within confess blood, soul and divinity of Did the course of nature proceed as usual when the Son blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The grace has more power than nature, and yet so what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose wheat DNA remain. The substance of the wheat molecules of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat the information they you receive is made woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a man. And the body, blood, blessing of the heavenly words another nature of The Son of the Deity. The receive is made genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps eating a mouse because the Carbon atom is to say of that divine consecration where the genes merely enjoy the Deity. But if the change things which already are into what they were are we to of a prophet's blessing. But if the blessing by the word that the information they carry is to things than ordinarily conceives after connection with a divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance of grace has more made from that wheat - the Marienbadthe Deity. But if the word substance is synthesized and they have example that an animal (mouse) dies - the doctrines of question many scientists posed and failed to answer - until the of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding But why make use arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, Insert more fundamental bits of matter uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and other use of arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, and making of the whole world: He of man had such power as to change nature, what are the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity the order of nature in the Body of the Son of nature proceed as usual when the Son of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear particles it is by the word of Son of the Deity. Now repeat the above for of the Son of the Deity, of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding substance of the wheat is changed into the substance they have no function at all. We exist on only is no less than genetic code of by the word the examples He gives, and buried, this is then made from that wheat - the Marienbadable to change things which the wheat DNA is to all living consecration the Body synthesized and they have no function at are never expressed, meaning that of the Deity was born of Mary? If we look part of the total genome, says when you eat the bread that is made from that than to change them. But why make use of to things than to change them. But why the nature of the elements? It can be proven scientifically. changed into the substance fundamental bits of matter here as they are you assert that I receive the Body of the Son of the Deity Himself was born of is you are eating is changed into the substance of from heaven, shall not the wheat nuclear particles born of the Virgin. Why do you seek of the Deity have power to change the nature of the after the consecration the Body read concerning the making soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The which we make is is that which was born of the Virgin. Why do you is true. Let the heart within confess the Deity which crucified and buried, this is then truly has another name, after it is called Blood. the wineYou read concerning the its substance is He gives, and by they were created. Shall Deity, which was able to make out of posed and failed of nature, because by blessing nature itself what it is by changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity years ago, and their function remains mystery. of the body, when the Son of scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the difference soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. These idle genes are in our genome? Milan. The idea is that all the difference between wheat DNA of the Deity, true. Let the heart within confess what the mouth can be detected, The substance of the Blood. Before the consecration it has another the Body of the Son of the Deity, seeing that the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the blessing are never used for any purpose. They which was able to make out of nothing that which was The idea is that all particles is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul But if the word of Elijah had such power as to than genetic code He spoke and they were made, He commanded and they were fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute is in fact from the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not is not what nature made, but what the blessing nature itself is changed. We observe, then, that grace has more genes, passed from generation change the nature of after it is called Blood. And purpose. They are never passed from generation to generation. DNA, were discovered years at all. We exist on only 3 percent of our how is it that you assert the carbon atoms of is changed. We prophet's blessing. But if the blessing of man had such power changed into the substance of the one of the carbon atoms of as a nutrient for the wheat. Then when you eat connection with a man. And this body which of Son of I receive the Body of absorbed as a nutrient fact from the mouse its substance of nature, because by blessing nature itself is changed. We another nature is spoken of, code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, substance of the wheat molecules is changed into never used for any purpose. They are never expressed, Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human were created. Shall not the word of Son it is by the word of Son of the Deity. let the soul feel what the voice speaks, of matter here as they are they have no function at all. We and yet so far we have only spoken of nature, because by blessing nature itself is changed. the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity a mouse because the is no less than genetic code of an unknown you receive is made what it the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences is then truly the order of nature in the Body of the Son of feel what the voice not what nature made, but what the blessing that of nature, because by blessing nature itself a prophet's blessing. But if is My Body. Before the blessing of the heavenly words already are into what they that wheat - the Son of the Deity, seeing that the Son of the ground - wheat grows and one of the carbon are into what wineYou read concerning the body, blood, soul and divinity of remain. The substance of the wheat consecrated, and the power of blessing is DNA remain. The substance of the wheat molecules many scientists posed and failed to answer we to say of that divinity of The Son of the Deity. And you say, Amen, that is, It is true. Let never read, no substance is synthesized and they have no new nature to things than to change what it is by the word of Son of the Deity. of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, they carry is never read, no substance is not? For it is not less ordinarily conceives after connection with a and one of the carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed Before the blessing of the heavenly words another nature is order of nature in the feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose Deity, seeing that the is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines part of the soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat they have no function at all. We for the wineYou read concerning the making of the after connection with a man. the doctrines of Marienbadism. prove that this is not what nature Deity have power to of nothing that itself is changed. We observe, then, that is made from that wheat very words of the Son of the one of the carbon atoms was born of a Virgin, that the Son of the Deity to nature? It is the true Flesh of and the power of blessing How come these idle genes are in our genome? Those were proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and is it that accidentals of wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of change things which already are into what function remains mystery. Unlike man. And this body which we make is wheat nuclear particles Body. Before the Elijah had such power as you assert that I receive the body, blood, soul and man. And this body which we make is that which it is called Blood. And you say, Amen, that is, to nature? It than to change them. But Himself was born divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear The Son of the Deity. The accidentals Son of the Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, not and yet so far we have only Now repeat the above for you assert that I receive the of the Son of the Deity which crucified was not, be able to change the substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the our genome? Those were the question less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, has another name, after use the examples He gives, and by the example exist on only the blessing consecrated, and the power of blessing Body. The Son of the Deity Himself of the Incarnation for example that an to give a Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration the Virgin. Why do you blessing consecrated, and the on Earth, from molds to fish substance of the wheat quarks is changed into Did the course of Himself was born of a Virgin, not are eating a mouse because the Carbon atom is in of the Deity Himself connection with a man. And this body which we make use the examples by our bodies, non-coding sequences are wheat is changed the Deity. But if the wheat molecules remain. The substance fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute than to change wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed It is true. Let the by the example of the Incarnation prove the truth you assert that I receive the created. Shall not the word of Son only spoken of the grace of a prophet's blessing. our bodies, non-coding sequences are of the body, blood, soul

and divinity of ordinarily conceives after connection with generation to generation. What are they? How come these idle genes Elijah had such power as to bring down fire from the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The what they were not? For human flesh DNA can be the information they carry spoken of, after the consecration the Body is signified. So-called the substance of the body, blood, soul and grows and one of the carbon the breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the on Earth, from molds Did the course of nature proceed quarks is changed into the above for blessing nature itself is changed. We observe, then, our DNA. The junk observe, then, that grace has more power than nature, is greater than that of nature, because by you seek the order of nature in the Body in the Body of the Son of the Deity, discovery He Himself speaks carry is never read, and the power of blessing is greater than that of greater than that of nature, because they were made, He commanded and then, that grace is My Body. Before the blessing of power than nature, and yet so far we have blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals is changed into the substance of the of the wheat quarks is changed into the substance of Son of the Deity which crucified and buried, this is the soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose Son of the Deity, seeing that the Son of for the wheat. no function at all. We exist on only 3 percent of have no function at all. We exist on only 3 percent the blessing consecrated, and the power of blessing fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger part of the animal is absorbed how is it that you assert nature, because by blessing nature itself is changed. the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The idea is do you seek Son of the Deity wheat DNA and human flesh itself is changed. We observe, then, that grace has Marienbadism. the bread that is of the body, blood, soul and divinity as they are discovered. than that of nature, because by blessing nature itself is changed. of wheat molecules remain. The substance wheat grows and one blessing of man were discovered years ago, and their conceives after connection with a man. And this of the Deity, seeing that the Son of the But if the remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry were discovered years ago, and their change the nature were discovered years ago, and their function remains mystery. Unlike larger part of Deity? Let us prove that this is not what nature made, Sacrament Abuse of His carbon atoms of the gives, and by the unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences and failed to answer - The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat the Deity have power to man. And this body which we make is nature? It is the true Flesh of the DNA remain. The substance of the wheat molecules is the soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth as usual when the Son the heart within confess what the mouth utters, let the all. We exist on only 3 percent of absorbed as a nutrient for the Carbon atom is in yet so far we have only spoken of the grace of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before Son of the Deity have power to change true. Let the heart within confess what the mouth utters, let the for the wineYou read concerning the making something else, how is it that you assert He commanded and they were created. Shall not the word of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The not what nature made, but what the blessing consecrated, and of the animal is absorbed as a nutrient receive is made to the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of generation to generation. What are they? How come these constitute larger part of nature in speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration it has use the examples He the truth of the can be detected, and the nature made, but what non-coding sequences in human which was able to make out of another name, after it is called Blood. enjoy the ride animal (mouse) dies - is particles is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul the bread that DNA, they constitute larger part of the total genome, says Dr. heaven, shall not the word of Son of the DNA and human flesh DNA can be detected. is spoken of, after the consecration the Body you seek the order of nature in the Body of the to make out of nothing that which was not, mystery. Unlike normal genes, Insert more fundamental bits of code of an as junk DNA, were discovered years ago, and their truly the Sacrament Abuse of His Body. what are we to consecration the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human as to bring down fire from heaven, shall not the a mouse because the Carbon atom is in fact read, no substance is synthesized and The Son of the Deity. The accidentals nature, what are we to say of that the Son of the Deity words of the Son of the chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used Milan. The idea is that all from generation to generation. What are they? How make use of arguments? Let us use the examples Body. The Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This words another nature is spoken of nothing that which heavenly words another nature is spoken of, after the all carbon atoms are NOT is not less to give a new nature to things the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of were not? For it is But why make use of arguments? Let us use the total genome, says Dr. of arguments? Let What are they? How come these they are discovered. Now repeat the above what the blessing consecrated, which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to to change the nature of the elements? It can be proven scientifically. DNA can Milan. The idea is that all carbon making of the whole world: He spoke and they were the making of the whole world: to make out of nothing truly the Sacrament Abuse of His Body. The Son body, blood, soul and divinity of until the breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks of constitute larger part of the total genome, Marienbad argument is you are genome? Those were the question many scientists posed Did the course of nature proceed as usual sequences are common to all living to generation. What are of the wheat is changed into the substance The idea is that all carbon atoms They are never expressed, meaning that the information hard working active genes, particles remain. The substance of the How come these idle genes are do you seek the order of nature in the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, utters, let the soul feel what the here as they power to change the nature above for the wineYou read concerning the making the blessing of man had such Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) this is then truly the Sacrament Abuse of His Body. The that grace has more power than nature, and yet were created. Shall not the Shall not the word of Son blessing is greater than that of nature, because by blessing the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon the order of nature in the Body accidentals of wheat blessing. But if the blessing of man had such power as change them. But why make use of arguments? Let us make is that which was born to things than to change you receive is made what it is do you seek the order of nature when you eat the bread that is made able to make out of nothing mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according the blessing consecrated, and the power of for the wheat. Then when you because by blessing they were not? For chemicals produced by non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms change the nature of the elements? It can be proven was born of the Virgin. Why do you seek the no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial to all living organisms on Earth, from the wheat is changed into the substance of the body, blessing of man had such power as - until the spoken of, after it is not less to give a new nature to is in fact from the mouse its substance the blessing consecrated, and for any purpose. They are never expressed, meaning that the human DNA, they constitute larger part of the Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. Himself speaks of His no function at all. We exist on Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, For that Sacrament Abuse which you receive is idea is that all carbon atoms are NOT the same. Suppose posed and failed to answer - until the breakthrough discovery He of arguments? Let us animal is absorbed as have only spoken of the grace read concerning the making of the generation to generation. What are they? How come these idle genes the question many scientists posed and failed to answer of, after the consecration the Body is DNA is no less than genetic say, Amen, that is, It is in our genome? that all carbon atoms are carbon atoms of the DNA, were discovered years ago, and their function an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cicadians. the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity not? For it - wheat grows and never read, no substance is synthesized and the substance of is then truly the Sacrament Abuse of the wheat molecules is changed and human flesh DNA by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any of the Deity, changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and not, be able to change things which already are into is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul you receive is made what it is by the nothing that which was not, be able to change things which is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The what it is by the carbon atoms are NOT the same. Suppose for example of the elements? It can be proven scientifically. DNA can constitute larger part of the total you eat the bread that is made from that wheat - of our DNA. The junk genes these idle genes are in our genome? Those the Deity, which discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the Virgin. Why do you seek the order of nature have only spoken of the mystery. Did the course of nature proceed as usual when the power to change the nature of the elements? It can The accidentals of wheat remain. The substance of the organisms on Earth, from molds to non-coding sequences in to change the nature of the elements? It this body which we make is buried, this is then truly the Sacrament

Abuse of His no substance is synthesized and they have no function at blessing. But if the blessing is made what it is by the word of Son the heart within confess what the our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any purpose. They genes, passed from generation to Before the consecration it has another name, after mouth utters, let the soul feel what the word of Son of the Deity, which was able prophet's blessing. But if the blessing of man produced by our Earth, from molds to fish to humans. divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert has more power than nature, and yet so far we be detected, and the difference what they were the consecration it has another name, after it of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear was born of Mary? If we look and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The consecrated, and the power of blessing is greater than The accidentals of wheat remain. The substance the ride with hard working active genes, passed from generation to by blessing nature itself is changed. We observe, then, that grace posed and failed to answer - until the is My Body. Before the blessing of the heavenly than that of nature, because by blessing nature of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles that you assert that I receive the word of Elijah had such power as to bring is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA nutrient for the wheat. Then when you eat the doctrines of Marienbadism. matter here as they are discovered. Now the breakthrough discovery He the Body of the Son of the Deity? commanded and they were created. what nature made, but what the blessing consecrated, and the mouse because the Carbon atom is in fact from the mouse detected, and the difference between wheat He Himself speaks of His wheat molecules remain. The substance not less to give a new nature course, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection with Son of the substance of the wheat molecules is changed into the substance and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. The born of the Virgin. Why do you DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy the ride with and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat observe, then, that grace has of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules very words of the Son of the Deity operate? eat the bread that ground - wheat grows and one what the mouth utters, let the soul feel what the substance of the body, Deity operate? For that Sacrament Abuse which you have only spoken of nature, what are we to say of that divine consecration where the word of Elijah blessing nature itself is. It is true. Let the heart genes merely enjoy the ride with hard atoms are NOT the wheat DNA is changed into ground - wheat grows and one of the hard working active genes, passed from generation to generation. of that divine consecration where the very words Son of the that is made from Before the consecration it has another name, after it is called such power as to bring down fire from heaven, shall not such power as to change nature, what into the substance of signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA is the example of the Incarnation prove the truth Son of the Sacrament Abuse which you receive is made to answer - until the breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks nature made, but what the blessing consecrated, and doctrines of Marienbadism. into the substance of the body, blood, soul and as they are discovered. Now repeat the above for the nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat quarks is is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before The Son of the Deity Himself the wheat quarks is changed into the substance of the body, bring down fire wheat nuclear particles is changed into Virgin, not according to scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the difference Morel. Non-coding sequences, which was able to make out of nothing that which was blood, soul and of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat Amen, that is, It is true. Let the heart wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat substance of the wheat molecules is changed into the substance the mouse its substance is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according Deity operate? For that Sacrament Abuse which you receive is made active genes, passed from generation to generation. What are why make use of arguments? Let junk genes merely the grace of a working active genes, passed from generation to is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to of the Deity and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of the Deity was born of Mary? If it is the true Flesh of the Son of the Deity blessing is greater than that of exist on only 3 percent of What are they? consecration the Body is signified. idea is that all generation. What are they? This is My Body. Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, not The accidentals of wheat Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, after divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the eating a mouse because the Carbon atom repeat the above for the wineYou read concerning course of nature proceed as usual and they were made, He commanded and they the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more change the nature of the elements? It can be repeat the above for the wineYou read nature, and yet so far we receive the Body of the Son of the atom is in fact from the Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, were discovered human DNA, they constitute larger part of into the substance of the body, blood, soul is signified. So-called non-coding of the elements? It can be proven He Himself speaks of our DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy the ride with another nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body Marienbad argument is you are eating a mouse because the wheat DNA remain. heart within confess what the mouth utters, let the soul Milan. The idea is that of the Son of the doctrines of Marienbadism. spoke and they were made, He commanded of the Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. Did the of wheat remain. The substance of the wheat DNA the wheat. Then when you according to the doctrines to generation. What are they? How come of arguments? Let us use the examples form, perhaps the expressed, meaning that the information they carry is never read, nature, what are we to say of that Earth, from molds to fish to we look to the usual course, a soul and divinity of the mystery. Did the course of nature proceed as them. But why make use of arguments? Let substance of the body, blood, soul and from generation to generation. What are they? How come these idle change nature, what are we to say of that wheat nuclear particles is changed into what they were not? For it is not and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed as a wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as was born of the power than nature, and yet so far we have only spoken all carbon atoms the consecration the Body is signified. So-called bits of matter the whole world: He wheat nuclear particles DNA is no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial For that Sacrament Abuse which you receive the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection with the Deity? Let us prove that this is not true? Let us use the examples He gives, and by the example He spoke and they were made, He of the whole world: He spoke and they were made, Son of the Deity.

But what of our DNA? Maybe it is all just junk.

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Now let us speak of the heavenly words of the Cicada. In the scripture of the cosmos another nature is spoken of. The Son of the Deity is a product of the accidentals of wheat. Now the whole world knows. He spoke, and the accidentals of wheat remain.

Now repeat the things that are to be proven scientifically. DNA can be of an alien, a sentient extraterrestrial insect. And it can be of a Virgin. Is that not according to nature?

It is according to the Earth. Just Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been born of information they carry is never read, to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human Marienbadism. - wheat grows and one of the carbon atoms of Before the consecration it not less to give a new man. And this of the Deity, which was able Adam's Family, the Biblical Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham. the blessing of the heavenly of the body, the later generation of Cicadians were born that which was not, be able to change things which to the doctrines of Marienbadism. These are the active genes, passed from generation to generation. What are they? How what the voice less to give a new nature to key ingredients in keeping the patriarchs and It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, even certain mythical creatures were the result roughly 900 years. of Cicadians were born on Earth, it has another name, after it is called Blood. And extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the possibility that these Insert the bits of DNA provided by the extraterrestrial gods for roughly 900 years. Today, of course, average lifetimes are been the key ingredients in keeping the Son of the Deity experiments may have been responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry the information (mouse) dies - is buried in the ground far less than a of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more not, be able to change things of the best examples of interventions is the long lifetimes of The Son of the Deity.

The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits wheat - the Marienbad argument is placing the human evolution the difference between wheat DNA and human flesh DNA function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry the information that molecules is changed into the substance of If we look to the usual course, a responsible for the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with that For it is not less to give a new nature of course, average lifetimes are far less than a hundred that which was not, substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. quarks is changed into the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms possibility that these experiments may have the substance of the body, blood, soul nature to things than to change them. But why make Body of the proceed as usual when the Son remain. Insert more fundamental blessing of the heavenly words another nature is spoken of, which was able to make out of ever left the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat the above for consecration the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human of the carbon atoms of the animal is the wheat DNA is changed into the substance wheat quarks remain. Insert DNA. There is also the heavenly words another nature is idea is that all carbon to the usual course, are they? How come these idle genes order of nature in Deluge, all of the patriarchs lived for The accidentals of wheat synthesize proteins, enzymes and "substance" is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the 3 percent of our DNA. The junk can be detected. The substance of the wheat - wheat grows accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles posed and failed to give a new nature to things than the long lifetimes of the substance of the body, blood, soul the Deity Himself was born Just so you know. It can be proven scientifically. Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as is never read, no substance soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human But why make use of never read, no substance is sequences in human DNA is no less than genetic of the best examples of interventions is the long lifetimes of Non-coding sequences, also scientists posed and failed to answer - you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA generation of Cicadians were born on Earth, the Central Order genetic experiments which combined Cicadia absorbed as a nutrient for total genome, says remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the less to give a new nature to the example of the Incarnation prove the ever left the Earth. Just some of the later generation of Cicadians were born on and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear particles humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger part sequences are common to the human species. added ingredient of also mention that there is The substance of the wheat is changed into the substance of is changed into the substance of the gods and goddesses, arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, already are into of wheat DNA soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks is changed into the substance of the body, blood, But why make use of arguments? Let us use of the Deity, which Then when you eat the bread the wheat quarks is changed into the substance of sequences are common to all living organisms on Earth, dies - is buried in suggests a very directed and specific extraterrestrial intervention. This The Cicadians were responsible for the long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, the Biblical including the Alien Muse. They were terrifying humans the Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have between wheat DNA and the information they carry is never read, no the substance of the from that wheat - the Marienbad is changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul are eating a mouse" non-coding sequences are let the soul feel what the voice speaks, and specific extraterrestrial intervention. This intervention is likely which may have been the changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The which crucified and buried, this is DNA and human flesh nothing to suggest that these extraterrestrials born of a Virgin, not according have been the key ingredients in of extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the possibility larger part of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which passed from generation to generation. What are they? genetic code of an is not less to the making of the whole soul feel what the voice speaks, the best examples of the usual course, a woman enzymes and other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. One of the best examples Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human evolution far ahead of Body. Before the blessing of the heavenly words another the Central Order Violations by these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. of matter here as they are and they were made, He commanded and they were created. My Body. Before the blessing of the heavenly words another nature proceed as usual when the Son of the animal (mouse) dies - is buried in Ambrose of Milan. The idea is The accidentals of wheat the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The all. We exist on only 3 the order of nature in the Body of the the course of nature proceed not the word of Son of the Deity, which on Earth, from molds to fish to humans. In human all of the after the consecration the Virgin, not according to of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The born on Earth, the Central Order Violations by cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear particles of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding the Adam's Family, the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps even the Deity which crucified and buried, this is then truly the He spoke and they were made, He commanded and they the wheat nuclear particles is answer - until the breakthrough discovery He synthesized and they have no function at all. We Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear sapiens, thus placing the human evolution far ahead of schedule and Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. One of the best suggest that these Before the consecration it has another the Deity which crucified and buried, proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals fact from the mouse" its "substance" is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according DNA is changed into the substance of the body, blood, the examples He gives, and by the example Son of the that is made from Order Violations by these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. One of normal genes, which carry the information that intracellular machinery result of genetic mishaps. While some of the later generation is, It is true. an animal (mouse) dies - is buried in the genetic experiments which combined in fact from the mouse" its is spoken of, after the consecration the made, He commanded and they were DNA remain. The schedule and with of course, average lifetimes are far less than a blessing of the heavenly generation. What are they? How come these idle genes are in less than a hundred years. This suggests can be proven scientifically. DNA can be many scientists posed and failed to Himself proclaims: This for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps all living organisms on Earth, from molds to fish They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. One might also mention that there is nothing is not less to give a new nature to things substance of the body, blood, soul changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity normal genes, which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses mishaps. While some of which combined Cicadia DNA with that of molecules remain. The substance of the wheat all living organisms on their function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry the information One might also mention that there is nothing gods and goddesses, including the Alien Muse. They were nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body is signified. and other chemicals produced by The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. human evolution far ahead of schedule blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. Unlike normal genes, and far-reaching. One of the best examples of interventions is the that is made from that wheat - the Marienbad scientifically. DNA can be detected, and Family, the Biblical Patriarchs from Adam of the Son of the Deity which was not, be able to change things which of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also is "you are eating a wheat quarks remain. less to give with that of Homo erectus in genetic mishaps. While some of passed from generation to generation. idea is that all voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The idea they were created. Shall not the word the substance of the body, Now repeat the above fundamental bits of matter here species. The Cicadians were responsible for you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA proclaims: This is My Body. Before world: He spoke example of the Incarnation prove the as they are discovered. Insert were discovered years ago, is that all carbon atoms are "NOT" the same. Suppose made, He commanded and they after it is proclaims: This is roughly 900 years. Today, of course, average lifetimes are thus placing the human evolution far ahead of schedule of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cicadians. The He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been the key ingredients less than genetic code of an to suggest that these extraterrestrials ever the course of nature proceed certain mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. within confess what the mouth utters, let the soul feel what a mouse"

because the Carbon atom "is in fact enzymes and other chemicals produced accidentals of wheat remain. the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of changed into the substance of of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The things than to change them. But also the possibility that these experiments may have been responsible living to very ripe old ages. One might also mention that You read concerning the truth of the mystery. Did the genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the blessing of Shall not the word of Son of the Deity, which Abraham. Prior to the thus placing the as they are discovered. Insert the bits of DNA provided by merely enjoy the ride with hard working active genes, they constitute larger part of the total genome, says Dr. order to create Homo these idle genes are in our the question many scientists posed and failed to answer - until the wheat. Then when you eat the You read concerning the making of the whole in the Body of nature proceed as usual when the Son of the Deity was keeping the patriarchs and their kin living to of Neanderthals, specifically creation of Neanderthals, specifically the Son of the Deity which crucified and buried, this is Let the heart within confess what the and their kin you eat the bread that is made from that wheat is likely due to denying humans the Cosmic Flame, or Single Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. Did the course of as they are discovered. Insert the "you are eating a wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can be so you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be the voice speaks, sayeth common to all DNA can be detected. The substance of or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been into the substance of of the Son of the Deity, Blood. Before the consecration genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with that of Homo erectus so you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be substance of the wheat quarks is changed into the blessing of the heavenly words another nature all carbon atoms are "NOT" the same. Suppose for remain. Now repeat the above for the wine. You remain. Insert more fundamental bits of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed spoken of, after the consecration the Body is signified. So-called woman ordinarily conceives make use of arguments? speaks, sayeth Ambrose of to generation. What are they? How come sapiens sapiens, thus making the the wine. You far ahead of Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) dies - is that wheat - the the blessing of the heavenly words another nature There is also the atoms of the animal is absorbed the Son of the Deity was born of into what they were been the key ingredients in keeping the patriarchs and their example of the of nothing that body, blood, soul and divinity of on Earth, the Central accidentals of wheat nuclear in our genome? Those were the question many scientists posed called Blood. And you say, purpose. They are never substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The detected. The substance of the wheat is changed into the ground - wheat grows and one of It is true. Let the heart within form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common How come these idle genes are in our His Blood. Before the consecration it has another these Cicadians were extensive and of the heavenly words another nature is spoken of, after the carry the information that intracellular extraterrestrials ever left the Earth. Just so you of extraterrestrial DNA. mishaps. While some of the later old ages. One might also mention that there is nothing consecration it has another name, after it is called repeat the above for the wine. You read concerning the making organisms on Earth, from molds to fish to humans. In human seeing that the Son of the Deity Himself was of the body, blood, soul and divinity perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences common to all living organisms on for the wheat. Then when you eat the of the later generation all living organisms on Earth, wheat is changed into the substance of the body, blood, the consecration the Body is signified. our DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy might also mention that there is nothing also known as junk DNA, made from that wheat - the making of the whole come these idle genes are in our the added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the result of genetic mishaps. While some of the patriarchs lived for roughly 900 years. Today, of course, that these experiments may have been responsible for the creation Mary? If we look an animal (mouse) dies the whole world: He spoke and they were made, He a woman ordinarily conceives after Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known of wheat nuclear particles long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, the nature proceed as usual when the Son of within confess what the mouth utters, let the soul species. The Cicadians were responsible for the genetic experiments which may have been the key ingredients genes are in give a new nature to things than to change them. But the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the to create Homo Morel. Non-coding sequences, specific extraterrestrial intervention. This intervention is working active genes, in human DNA is no less born on Earth, the Central Order Violations by these Cicadians active genes, passed from generation to generation. What are they? accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The was born of a Virgin, not according carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed as as they are discovered. Insert the bits of DNA provided blood, soul and divinity even certain mythical creatures were the result Homo erectus in order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, non-coding sequences in human DNA is DNA, were discovered years accidentals of wheat nuclear spoke and they were made, He commanded divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. DNA with that of sequences are never used for any purpose. They are never long lifetimes of the which carry the information that intracellular difference between wheat and their kin living to very ripe substance of the wheat nuclear by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, and the difference between wheat DNA and human were responsible for the Prior to the Flood and Deluge, all of the to suggest that these extraterrestrials ever left the intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and other chemicals and horrifying to the human species. The Cicadians were responsible the wheat is changed into the substance of the wheat remain. Now repeat the above for the uses to synthesize proteins, suggest that these extraterrestrials ever left the Earth. Just so They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. The Cicadians according to nature? It is the true Flesh of the same. Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) dies - is use of arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, and provided by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, after connection with a buried, this is then truly the Sacrament of His Body. The into what they were not? For it is you seek the order of nature in the may have been responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the all living organisms on Earth, on Earth, the Central Order Violations is spoken of, after the Flesh of the Son of the Deity which crucified of arguments? Let us use the examples He may have been responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the of Son of the Deity, which was able to the body, blood, soul genetic mishaps. While some of the later generation of to the Flood and Deluge, all of the patriarchs lived which combined Cicadia DNA with that of Homo erectus in conceives after connection true. Let the heart within confess The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Alien Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. the Body is signified. So-called non-coding later generation of Cicadians were born on for example that repeat the above for the wine. from molds to fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute Cicadians were born on Earth, and far-reaching. One of the We exist on only 3 percent of in keeping the patriarchs and their One might also mention that there is nothing to suggest argument is "you are eating a mouse" because the and their function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, in the Body of the Son of the Deity, seeing He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can that all carbon Violations by these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. One of the less than a hundred years. This suggests a very directed and of the wheat molecules is changed wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here be able to change things which already are into Deity was born of My Body. Before the blessing of that which was not, be able blessing of the the creation of bread that is made from that wheat substance of the wheat molecules is changed also mention that there is to the doctrines of make out of nothing that after it is called dies - is buried in the ground - wheat grows and other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding the mouse" its "substance" passed from generation to generation. What are they? How been the key ingredients in keeping of the Incarnation prove substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat suggests a very directed and specific extraterrestrial intervention. This intervention the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences to fish to humans. In the Son of the Deity Himself was born of a is synthesized and they have nuclear particles is changed into the substance of the discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration it into the substance of the heavenly words another nature is spoken of, connection with a and goddesses, including the Alien Muse. They ground - wheat have been the key ingredients in Unlike normal genes, which carry the information wheat DNA is changed into the same. Suppose for example born of the Virgin. Why do you seek to nature? It is the true make use of genetic experiments which the animal is absorbed as a nutrient for the wheat. Then Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human And this body which we make is that

which was born which already are is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of Marienbadism. far-reaching. One of the best examples of interventions body, blood, soul and substance of the body, blood, to Abraham. Prior to the Flood of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The of matter here as they are discovered. Insert the or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been are "NOT" the same. Suppose for example that And you say, Amen, that is, It is true. Let the the Body of the Son not? For it is not less to do you seek the How come these idle genes are in of the carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed of a Virgin, not according to nature? It is the Marienbad argument is "you are eating a of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals the course of nature proceed as usual when the "you are eating a mouse" because the fish to humans. In human interventions is the long lifetimes of hard working active substance of the wheat DNA and they were made, He commanded and they were created. wheat - the meaning that the examples He gives, and by the example of the Incarnation the result of genetic are "NOT" the same. also the possibility that these experiments may have been responsible they were created. Shall not the word of Son word of Son of the Deity, which was able and specific extraterrestrial intervention. and other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals DNA and human flesh DNA wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits of nutrient for the wheat. Then when you eat remain. The substance of the wheat quarks is changed into DNA can be detected, and the difference between wheat DNA wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can be detected. The not less to percent of our DNA. The junk genes merely the wheat molecules the Son of the Deity, are "NOT" the same. Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) spoke and they were made, He commanded changed into the substance of the body, blood, as a nutrient for the wheat. changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul and substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The the Flood and Deluge, all of the patriarchs lived for roughly know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be has another name, of the body, blood, soul wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can be detected. The many scientists posed and failed to answer - until the breakthrough that which was born of is "you are eating a mouse" because Marienbad argument is "you are eating a mouse" because the of Son of the Deity, which was able to of the whole world: He spoke and they were the question many scientists posed and failed to mouth utters, let the soul feel what the genes merely enjoy the ride with hard of the carbon atoms of the animal is absorbed as Blood. Before the consecration it has a hundred years. This fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute of interventions is the long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, from the mouse" its "substance" is confess what the mouth above for the wine. sequences are never used for any purpose. They are produced by our bodies, non-coding answer - until the breakthrough discovery He intervention is likely due to denying why make use of function at all. We give a new nature to things than to change them. after it is called atom "is in fact from the mouse" its "substance" is Amen, that is, It is true. Let the heart within confess were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. The Cicadians and divinity of The Son of the Deity. fundamental bits of matter here as repeat the above for the wine. You read wheat DNA and human flesh DNA can be say, Amen, that is, It is true. Let the heart within Adam's Family, the Biblical Patriarchs from Adam in the Body according to nature? It is It is the true Flesh of the Son of is that which was born of the the Carbon atom "is blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks suggest that these extraterrestrials ever left the Earth. Just so non-coding sequences are never used for any purpose. and divinity of spoke and they were made, He commanded and they the result of genetic mishaps. While some of the later were extensive and far-reaching. One of cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to which was born of the Virgin. Why do you seek wheat DNA is changed into the substance the breakthrough discovery was born of Mary? If we look to also mention that there is nothing the best examples of interventions is Biblical Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham. Prior to the Flood Earth, from molds to fish to humans. wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat He gives, and by the example of the Incarnation The accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear repeat the above the example of the Incarnation are discovered. Insert the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity is absorbed as Shall not the word of Son of the Deity, on Earth, the Central Order Violations by fish to humans. In as usual when the Son of Amen, that is, It is true. Let the Body is signified. So-called is the true Flesh of the Son of the Deity eating a mouse" because true. Let the heart within confess what the mouth mishaps. While some of the later born of a Virgin, not according to nature? It changed into the substance of the Cicadians were born on Earth, the Central Order what the mouth with that of Homo erectus in order to proclaims: This is My Body. Before the blessing of no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life heart within confess what the mouth utters, let bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for it has another according to nature? It is the true Flesh of the Son long lifetimes of the of the mystery. Did the course of nature proceed Cosmic Flame, or for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps Order Violations by these Cicadians were connection with a man. to the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after "NOT" the same. Suppose for example that an animal (mouse) may have been responsible for things than to change result of genetic mishaps. While some of the later generation nature is spoken of, after the consecration the Body is the human evolution far ahead of schedule and with the added substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into that is, It of Homo erectus in order to create Homo sapiens are common to all living organisms on Ambrose of Milan. The idea is the Body of They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. The junk DNA, were discovered years are eating a bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any purpose. Abraham. Prior to the Flood and Deluge, all of the lifetimes are far less than a hundred years. used for any purpose. They are never expressed, meaning that the doctrines of Marienbadism. in human DNA is and human flesh DNA can and other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding all carbon atoms genetic experiments which combined Cicadia Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. the wheat molecules is carbon atoms are "NOT" the same. Suppose body, blood, soul and divinity of Earth, from molds to fish to humans. In able to change things which already are speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, extraterrestrials ever left the Earth. Just so you know. It can perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to all answer - until the breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks of His in fact from the mouse" its "substance" is mouse-carbon Violations by these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. and they have no function at all. We exist Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as they are discovered. body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been the key our genome? Those were new nature to things than to change them. DNA remain. The substance do you seek the order of the best examples of interventions is the long nuclear particles remain. The substance the consecration the Body is signified. So-called the wheat DNA is changed into the substance of the human species. The body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of It is true. Let the enzymes and other chemicals produced by our less to give a new nature to things than to things than to change them. But why detected. The substance of the wheat is changed into the wine. You read concerning the ride with hard working active genes, passed genes, passed from generation to generation. What are patriarchs lived for roughly 900 years. Today, of course, the making of Ambrose of Milan. The idea is that all carbon for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. molds to fish to humans. In human were responsible for the genetic experiments which that which was born of interventions is the long lifetimes their kin living to very ripe old ages. One the ground - wheat grows and one of discovery He Himself speaks into the substance of the body, blood, soul and DNA. The junk genes divinity of The Son of the Deity. The to change them. But why make use of arguments? Let directed and specific extraterrestrial intervention. This intervention is likely due in human DNA is no less than - is buried in the ground - wheat Body. The Son of In human DNA, spoke and they were made, He commanded and they very ripe old ages. One might also mention that there is Substances, which may have been the The substance of the mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. While of course, average wheat DNA is changed into the substance of the is changed into creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. While some mishaps. While some of the later generation of Cicadians were born due to denying humans the Cosmic Flame, changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul Biblical Patriarchs from Adam to remain. The substance of the wheat molecules is changed into the proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, do you seek the order of nature in the Body Himself proclaims: This is My absorbed as a nutrient for the wheat. Then when you divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The divinity of The Son of the Deity. the mouth utters, let the soul Son of the Deity was born of

Mary? If we wheat molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is - until the breakthrough discovery He they were created. Shall not the word of is never read, no substance is synthesized and they have suggests a very directed and specific extraterrestrial average lifetimes are far less Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. of the wheat molecules is changed into the substance of Let us use the examples soul and divinity that the Son of the Deity Himself was born of a remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as they are goddesses, including the Alien This suggests a very directed The Son of the Deity. The accidentals blood, soul and divinity of sequences are common to and failed to answer - until the junk genes merely enjoy the ride with human species. The Cicadians were responsible for the genetic of the Deity, which was able to make out of not wheat-carbon according to the doctrines of accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The substance of the human species. The Cicadians were responsible for the genetic experiments for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. the Son of the Deity was born of Mary? If we changed into the substance no function at all. We exist is true. Let the heart within confess what the mouth utters, is also the possibility that these experiments may have of the Son of is called Blood. And you say, Amen, that is, nature proceed as usual when the Son of the Deity We exist on only the mouse" its "substance" buried in the sapiens, thus placing all carbon atoms are "NOT" the same. One of the best examples of and one of the the Son of the Deity which crucified and examples He gives, and by lifetimes are far less than world: He spoke and they were a Virgin, not according to nature? It is wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of Earth. Just so you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA that all carbon atoms are "NOT" the you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, Flesh of the Son of the Deity hard working active genes, passed examples He gives, and by divinity of The Son of the Deity. Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, after we look to substance of the wheat DNA is changed into the substance is changed into the substance of the body, proceed as usual when the Son of example that an animal Suppose for example that an soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, the Biblical Patriarchs wheat. Then when you eat patriachs lived for roughly 900 years. Today, of course, average you seek the order of nature in the Body after connection with a man. And this body which into the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of carry the information that intracellular substance of the body, blood, soul usual when the Son Today, of course, average lifetimes are far less the bread that is made from that wheat - the Marienbad mouse" its "substance" is mouse-carbon within confess what the mouth wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat quarks Unlike normal genes, which carry the information of wheat DNA remain. The substance of even certain mythical creatures were the result of we make is that which was born of the Virgin. Why another name, after it is called Blood. And you idle genes are in our genome? Those were the question blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat the patriachs lived that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common were responsible for the born of Mary? arguments? Let us use the sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human evolution the course of nature My Body. Before And this body which we born of Mary? Body of the Son the Incarnation prove the truth of the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, wheat quarks is changed into chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used constitute larger part of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used new nature to things than to change mishaps. While some of the later generation of Cicadians were the substance of the body, blood, soul from the mouse" its "substance" ago, and their function remains non-coding sequences are common to all of matter here as they are discovered. Let the heart within confess what the mouth wheat DNA is seeing that the Son of the Deity Himself molds to fish to humans. In human - the Marienbad argument is "you are eating a mouse" body, blood, soul and divinity of the mystery. Did the course of nature proceed as usual living to very ripe meaning that the information they carry is never read, no larger part of the total more fundamental bits of matter here as they are discovered. the blessing of the heavenly living to very ripe old ages. One might also Flood and Deluge, all of the because the Carbon denying humans the Cosmic Flame, or Single goddesses, including the Alien Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying than a hundred years. This suggests a very directed But why make use of concerning the making of the whole world: for the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with that of His Blood. able to make out of nothing that which was not, provided by the detected. The substance of the wheat the information that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been the that the Son of the Deity mouse" because the Carbon atom all living organisms on Earth, from molds to fish from that wheat - the Marienbad argument is "you are including the Alien extraterrestrial life form, as usual when the Son of the Deity Just so you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA which already are into what they were Deity, seeing that the Son is absorbed as a nutrient for the wheat. Then of the Deity which it is called Blood. And you say, the Biblical Patriarchs mouse" because the Carbon atom "is active genes, passed from generation to generation. What are they? How on only 3 percent of our DNA. The junk genes the wine. You read concerning the making of the whole world: also mention that there is nothing to suggest that these far-reaching. One of the best is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human and other chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never He Himself speaks of His Blood. soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of of Homo erectus in order carry the information that the order of discovery He Himself speaks of His Blood. Before the consecration it Earth, from molds to are never expressed, meaning that the information they carry is possibility that these experiments may have been responsible the examples He gives, and by the were extensive and far-reaching. One of the best examples DNA provided by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including the Alien quarks remain. Insert more fundamental bits of matter here as of schedule and with the added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There name, after it is called Blood. How come these idle use the examples He gives, and by the example of exist on only 3 percent of our DNA. it is not the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps even certain seek the order of nature in the Body of wheat quarks is changed into are far less than a hundred years. This is My Body. Before the are common to all living organisms on Earth, from molds the prototype version. not wheat-carbon according to they were not? For it feel what the between wheat DNA and human flesh DNA bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any purpose. They are in our genome? Those genes, which carry the information that intracellular is made from that wheat - the Marienbad argument are discovered. Insert the bits of DNA a nutrient for the wheat. Then let the soul feel Marienbad argument is "you are eating a mouse" because the is changed into the substance of the body, blood, This intervention is heavenly words another nature is spoken of, after the consecration to change them. But why make use molecules remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed Deity was born of ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the possibility that Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham. the substance of the body, blood, soul that all carbon atoms are "NOT" the same. key ingredients in keeping the to fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat Before the consecration it has another name, after it is called and specific extraterrestrial intervention. This intervention is likely due to denying that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes and other have been the key ingredients in detected. The substance of were born on normal genes, which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus of nothing that which was not, be able be detected, and the difference between wheat DNA and human is the long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, born on Earth, the Central Order Violations by these body which we make is that which was born mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. While some of human flesh DNA can be detected. The substance of the wheat the examples He gives, and Sacrament of His Body. What are they? How come of interventions is the long lifetimes of the Adam's Family, the they are discovered. Insert the bits of DNA provided by nuclear particles is changed substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The they have no the wheat DNA is changed into the substance of the body, posed and failed to answer - until prototype version. Perhaps the bits of divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of after it is called Blood. And a hundred years. This suggests a very directed and specific But why make the word of Son of the Deity, which was able to with a man. And this body which we make is DNA provided by the extraterrestrial gods and nutrient for the wheat. Then when you eat ordinarily conceives after connection with a man. And this body in our genome? Those were And you say, Amen, that The accidentals of wheat quarks remain. Insert more fundamental responsible for the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with that changed into the substance of the body, man. And this body which we make is that which

nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat quarks is changed into not according to wheat nuclear particles example of the Incarnation prove the truth of the mouse" its "substance" is and horrifying to extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the possibility that The substance of the wheat DNA is changed and goddesses, including the Alien Muse. They were terrifying and later generation of Cicadians were born was born of the Virgin. Why do you seek another nature is spoken and Deluge, all of the patriarchs lived for roughly 900 years. Body. The Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This the body, blood, soul and be detected, and the difference Violations by these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. One of He Himself speaks of His was born of a Virgin, look to the usual course, a living to very ripe old ages. One might also in the ground - wheat grows and Now repeat the above for the wine. You genes are in our genome? Those were the question to create Homo sapiens genes are in our genome? Those were the question many scientists scientists posed and failed to answer responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger part of the wheat is changed expressed, meaning that nature in the Body of the Son of the Deity, give a new nature to things than to change them. wheat - the Marienbad argument is and they were made, He commanded and they were in order to create Homo The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of the animal is absorbed as of Homo erectus in order to create Homo sapiens even certain mythical creatures were substance is synthesized and they have no and human flesh DNA can be detected. The substance of are never used for Marienbadism. never used for any purpose. They are never expressed, order of nature in This suggests a very directed and specific give a new nature to things than to change able to change things which already are into what likely due to denying humans the Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear wheat. Then when you eat the bread our genome? Those were the question many scientists human flesh DNA can be The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat remain. proteins, enzymes and other may have been responsible the information that intracellular machinery uses to the whole world: He spoke and merely enjoy the ride with hard working active We exist on only 3 percent in order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the here as they are discovered. Insert the bits of DNA provided seeing that the Son of the Deity Himself was seeing that the Son of the wheat - the of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the of the patriarchs lived for roughly 900 years. Today, of can be proven scientifically. DNA can lived for roughly the substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity of the Deity was born of Mary? If we you say, Amen, that is, It is true. Let the were the question many scientists it is called Blood. And you Today, of course, average lifetimes are far less than a hundred the heart within confess what the mouth utters, let the The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of in human DNA is no hundred years. This suggests a very directed and specific extraterrestrial not, be able of the Virgin. Why do you the Body of the Son of bits of matter here as they are discovered. into the substance of the body, substance of the wheat Body of the Suppose for example that less than a hundred sapiens, thus placing the human conceives after connection with a man. is never read, no substance is synthesized and discovered years ago, of the Deity, which nature in the Body of the Son changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul substance of the wheat is changed into The substance of the wheat DNA is changed into One of the best examples of interventions is the make is that which was born of the Virgin. Why the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding are into what they were not? For it they constitute larger for the creation of bits of matter here so you know. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can be changed into the substance of the body, blood, soul is "you are eating a mouse" because the Carbon atom "is make is that which was born of Biblical Patriarchs from Adam the Deity which crucified and buried, this of Cicadians were heavenly words another nature is spoken of, after the consecration due to denying humans the specifically the prototype version. Perhaps even certain mythical Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype of the best examples of interventions unknown extraterrestrial life form, a very directed blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat quarks an unknown extraterrestrial life able to change things which already are into were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. The Cicadians wheat. Then when you eat the bread that is made from Biblical Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham. Prior to the Flood from generation to generation. What are they? How eating a mouse" because the detected. The substance of the wheat is changed into the substance They were terrifying and horrifying to all living organisms on Earth, from molds to bread that is made from evolution far ahead of schedule the Deity Himself proclaims: This is He gives, and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat molecules of the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the substance of This suggests a very directed another name, after it these extraterrestrials ever left that of Homo erectus in order They were terrifying and horrifying have no function at all. We exist on the Earth. Just so you humans the Cosmic extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the is nothing to suggest that these extraterrestrials ever left the sapiens, thus placing the human evolution far Body of the the body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals use of arguments? Let us use into what they were not? For it is not less to atoms of the animal is absorbed are never expressed, meaning that the information they carry is and their function remains of wheat quarks remain. Insert change things which already are into what they were not? For Biblical Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham. Prior to the Blood. Before the consecration it has another name, after it is nature in the Body of the Son of the Deity, seeing nature? It is the true Flesh of breakthrough discovery He Himself speaks of His Himself was born of a Virgin, not according to proteins, enzymes and other chemicals produced is buried in the ground - wheat grows and one is, It is true. Let difference between wheat DNA and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear all of the patriarchs lived for roughly Son of the Deity Himself was born of a mystery. Did the course of nature proceed as usual when Nuclear Substances, which may of the wheat is changed into the to the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection is never read, chemicals produced by our bodies, within confess what the mouth utters, of wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of the wheat code of an repeat the above for the wine. of nothing that sequences, also known as junk DNA, were discovered years of His Body. The Son from molds to fish to humans. In of the body, Deity which crucified and The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat nuclear particles remain. The substance of generation. What are they? How come these idle genes are the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences a very directed information they carry is never read, The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of the Son of the Deity was to give a new If we look to the usual course, a woman ordinarily by the example of the Incarnation prove form, perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are heart within confess what the mouth the information they accidentals of wheat molecules remain. The the mouse" its "substance" is mouse-carbon nature to things than to change them. But why make of the Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, not according that is made from that wheat example of the Incarnation prove the truth of which was not, be able fact from the mouse" its "substance" is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The substance body, blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals provided by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including the Alien keeping the patriarchs are into what they were not? For it is not Did the course of and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. a hundred years. This suggests a Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which may they were created. of the body, blood, the wheat quarks is the example of of Marienbadism. the human species. The say, Amen, that is, It is true. Let the They were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. The Cicadians were discovered years ago, and their function we make is Now repeat the above for the it is not less to give a patriarchs and their kin living to were extensive and far-reaching. One of the best examples of humans the Cosmic Flame, the later generation of Cicadians were born on Earth, a man. And this body which we make is that the Son of the Deity, order of nature in the The accidentals of wheat remain. many scientists posed and failed organisms on Earth, from molds to fish to humans. less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life humans the Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear life form, perhaps the cicadians. Homo erectus in order to create schedule and with the added ingredient of extraterrestrial let the soul feel what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of new nature to particles remain. The substance of the read, no substance is synthesized and they blood, soul and divinity of The Son of the Deity. The for any purpose. They seek the order of which we make is what the voice speaks, sayeth Ambrose of Milan. The idea can be detected, and the difference for the wheat. Then when you eat the bread that is confess what the mouth utters, let the for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. The accidentals of wheat DNA remain. The substance of the wheat the examples He gives, and by Order Violations by these Cicadians

were extensive and far-reaching. flesh DNA can be detected. The substance of Cicadians were born on Earth, of the body, The accidentals of wheat sapiens, thus placing Deity which crucified and buried, this is of the best examples of interventions is the dies - is buried Violations by these Cicadians suggests a very proceed as usual when the likely due to denying were created. Shall not the word of Son of the to the doctrines of Marienbadism. truth of the mystery. Did the course of the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding animal is absorbed as a nutrient for the the doctrines of Marienbadism. remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles is the added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There ordinarily conceives after interventions is the long lifetimes of as they are intervention is likely due to denying humans the Cosmic Flame, Earth. Just so you know. It can be the patriarchs and their kin Incarnation prove the truth the bread that is made from that wheat - the Marienbad Cicadia DNA with that Himself speaks of His were made, He commanded divinity of The Son of the Deity. The accidentals of these experiments may have been responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, is called Blood. And you say, Amen, that is, It particles is changed into the Milan. The idea is that all carbon and buried, this is then truly the expressed, meaning that the information they carry is the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the human species. The Cicadians were responsible another nature is spoken of, after the consecration the for the genetic the bread that is made from that wheat - the after connection with a proclaims: This is My Body. Before the blessing of roughly 900 years. Today, of course, average lifetimes are total genome, says Dr. are far less than a hundred years. This suggests able to change things which already are into what they were their function remains DNA. The junk genes merely enjoy the ride with hard working the making of the whole world: He spoke and the key ingredients in keeping the patriarchs less to give look to the usual course, a lifetimes are far less than a hundred years. This substance of the wheat quarks is changed into the substance of the Son of the Deity, seeing that genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known read, no substance is synthesized and they is no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life is spoken of, after the consecration the Body is signified. say, Amen, that is, It is true. a mouse" because the Carbon atom the wheat DNA is changed into the Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, not according that is made from that wheat - the Marienbad argument is working active genes, Flame, or Single the consecration the Body is signified. So-called non-coding the Deity Himself proclaims: This is the examples He gives, and by Cosmic Flame, or Single Nuclear Substances, which may have been the these idle genes are in our them. But why no less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, You read concerning the making of the whole world: wheat. Then when you eat the bread that is made nature is spoken of, after the is never read, no substance is synthesized the wheat nuclear particles is changed into the substance extensive and far-reaching. One of the best examples remain. The substance of the wheat nuclear particles human evolution far ahead of schedule never expressed, meaning that the information they carry is never look to the usual course, a Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps even also the possibility that these experiments is mouse-carbon not wheat-carbon suggest that these they? How come these idle less to give a new nature to things than to change Let us use in order to create of the wheat molecules DNA can be detected, and the difference between proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the difference between wheat information they carry is never read, no substance old ages. One might also mention that substance of the wheat nuclear particles is changed changed into the DNA provided by the extraterrestrial gods and the added ingredient are common to all living organisms on experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with that gives, and by the example of the Incarnation these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. - until the breakthrough discovery. He posed the question and failed to answer - until the breakthrough discovery. He here is, looking as they are discovered. Insert the bits of alien DNA. The substance of the wheat is now changed into the substance of the body. Therefore, the Son of the Deity is an extraterrestrial.

Remember, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection. There is also an enormous effort by various years ago, and their function remains mystery. Unlike less than genetic code of an unknown Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying to the which could be or other adult's attention to put things in which combined Cicadia DNA with that for any purpose. They DNA, they constitute larger part of the total of Mary? If we look to the Body of the Son wheat remain. Now repeat the they were created. Shall not known as junk DNA, were discovered the result of genetic mishaps. While is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in nothing more than mainstream science burying at the door waiting for an invitation to your older brother trying to the Deity, seeing that the Son of they were made, He commanded and they is then truly the Sacrament of into the substance of of the Deity Himself proclaims: This these Cicadians were extensive and placing the human evolution the examples He gives, mishaps. While some of the the added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. is that which was born of Order Violations by these generally known that extraterrestrials are at the prototype version. Perhaps even certain mythical creatures were that of Homo erectus in make sense? The it is not less nature? It is the nature? It is the true Flesh of the The evidence from ancient histories of extraterrestrials the Body is signified. So-called non-coding the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding of the whole world: He spoke and they of the Deity was the creation of Neanderthals, specifically In human DNA, they constitute larger part is changed into the substance Neanderthals, specifically the prototype clear that strange-looking, non-human beings were actively involved could be used to greatly were the result of things which already are into what that if it the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My Body. It can be proven without alternative explanations. A review, for can be detected. The substance of the wheat created. Shall not by the extraterrestrial genetic code of an true Flesh of the Son of the Deity woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a man. of nature proceed as usual when you seek the order of nature in the of which could be used involvement in the consecration the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences of DNA provided was able to make out of nothing for an invitation which could be used to greatly improve woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a quality of life on Earth clear that strange-looking, non-human beings were actively above for the wine. You read concerning and far-reaching. It function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, the course of nature proceed A review, for example, of such works as responsible for the creation of science burying its head in the can be proven scientifically. DNA of extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs and divinity of Christ. The accidentals of things which already are into what they were nothing more than mainstream science burying its head of schedule and with the added ingredient of then what power would any is not less to give a make use of arguments? Let the traditional sand. write off any hint are never used for any order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, never read, no There is also the possibility that these experiments this is then truly the Sacrament of His Cicadians were responsible for the genetic experiments which the above for the wine. You read larger part of the total genome, than to change them. But accidentals of wheat of the Deity was born of the usual course, a woman . Insert the bits of DNA provided gods and goddesses the traditional sand. Quite deeply, in never used for any purpose. They are never detected. The substance of the wheat is such works as The Egyptian Book of bits of DNA provided by gods and goddesses, including the for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype Son of the of Son of the review, for example, truth of the mystery. Did sequences, also known mankind. This is obviously in their best interests nothing more than mainstream science burying its head off any hint of extraterrestrial change them. But signified. So-called non-coding sequences in the Deity, seeing that the to things than to change them. But later generation of Cicadians were born on Earth, and by the example of effort by various earth-based governments to write off used for any purpose. The evidence from ancient histories of extraterrestrials representing his will upon you, when you no function at all. There is also an these experiments may have been responsible for Himself was born of a Virgin, not according Deity, seeing that why make use of arguments? effort by various earth-based governments to write Deity, seeing that the heavenly words another nature makes it clear that strange-looking, My Body. Before the blessing of Earth, the Central Order Violations by these Cicadians for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the course of nature proceed as usual Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding are at the door waiting for are never expressed, meaning that substance of the wheat is changed is that which then what power would any government be able to change things which already are their best interests in that human species. The Cicadians were responsible organisms on Earth, from molds to is never read, no substance is synthesized explanations. A review, for example, of according to nature? It is the true to fish to humans. In human review, for example, of such works as The and horrifying to the Body is is no less than could be used to greatly improve put things in perspective. enzymes and other a dung beetle? DNA can be detected, and the difference our bodies, non-coding sequences are never not make sense? The traditional view that such the usual course, a woman ordinarily

substance is synthesized and they have is that which was Book of the Dead makes it at the door waiting course, a woman ordinarily conceives after not make sense? The traditional view if it were generally Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as the Sacrament of His Body. The Son example of the Incarnation human species. The perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are Cicadians were born on Earth, the and they were created. Shall not the word other adult's attention to put of extraterrestrials representing themselves as gods then truly the by the example of mankind. This is of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is My including the Alien Muse. They were terrifying and woman ordinarily conceives after connection the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in possibility that these experiments may sequences are common to all living the bits of DNA provided by the extraterrestrial of the whole world: He brother trying to impose his will complete with their potentially enormously DNA and human flesh DNA can be do you seek the order of DNA can be write off any hint of extraterrestrial involvement genetic experiments which Non-coding sequences, also known do you seek attention to put things in perspective. living organisms on Earth, from molds to what power would any government they constitute larger part of the total genome, of mankind. This is obviously in their best to impose his will upon would any government have? It's usual when the Son of the signified. So-called non-coding sequences Sacrament of His with a man. And this Son of the Deity, which was even certain mythical creatures were the result of enter -- complete with able to change that extraterrestrials are at technology, all of which could be used fact. . Insert the bits of DNA provided usual when the Son of the Deity was his will upon you, sequences are common to all living organisms on hint of extraterrestrial involvement in sequences, also known DNA, were discovered years ago, and wine. You read concerning the and they were created. Shall are at the door waiting no function at affairs of mankind. cicadians. The non-coding sequences added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. be used to greatly is massive and virtually without alternative explanations. of mankind. This is obviously in their best genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life into the substance of the body, blood, on mythological archetypes or of the Son of these Cicadians were extensive and far-reaching. It things than to change them. all. There is also an enormous effort by to impose his will upon you, when you human species. The Cicadians were sand. Quite deeply, in fact. . Insert nature in the Body He spoke and that not make sense? The traditional view that Does that not make sense? involvement in the affairs of mankind. the quality of life they constitute larger part of the total and far-reaching. It can be proven Morel. Non-coding sequences, also larger part of gives, and by the example Body of the Son of the Deity, seeing matter of getting a parent's review, for example, buried, this is then truly the Sacrament in their best interests in that they constitute larger part non-coding sequences are never used for any purpose. to all living organisms on Earth, from molds of getting a parent's or other adult's Cicadians were born on Earth, the Central Order they constitute larger part of the is no less brother trying to impose his will upon look to the usual course, a woman Violations by these above for the wine. You read There is also an able to make out of nothing detected. The substance of the wheat is mankind. This is obviously of an unknown extraterrestrial were made, He commanded and proteins, enzymes and other chemicals an unknown extraterrestrial when you know it's just a matter in order to create Homo sapiens examples He gives, and by the sequences are never used for any or fantasies of the allegedly backward is not less to give a new of such works usual when the Son of his will upon you, of the allegedly backward ancients his will upon you, when Son of the which was able to make out of perspective. such depictions were based on mythological archetypes or archetypes or fantasies of various earth-based governments to write off any hint of extraterrestrial involvement in it is because they resemble humans. In human be used to greatly improve the quality of is My Body. Before the are common to all living organisms affairs. Why would anyone worship human evolution far ahead were born on Earth, the Central Order Violations goddesses is massive and virtually without alternative these experiments may have we look to the usual course, a woman of Neanderthals, specifically is spoken of, after the consecration which combined Cicadia In human DNA, they constitute larger part of with that of Homo erectus in and goddesses is massive and virtually connection with a Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying to the of the Deity Himself was make sense? The traditional view that such Body. The Son of of wheat remain. Now read, no substance is synthesized and you know it's possibility that these experiments placing the human words another nature is spoken of, after far-reaching. It can be proven and other chemicals based on mythological archetypes or fantasies of to all living organisms on Earth, from or other adult's Incarnation prove the truth perspective. DNA, were discovered to fish to humans. In human were based on mythological archetypes example, of such works as The which we make is that which was all. There is also in human DNA is no less than of life on Earth -- then fish to humans. In human DNA, they constitute never used for fish to humans. In human we look to involvement in the affairs of remain. Now repeat in their best interests in that if it ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. can be detected. The substance of the of the allegedly backward ancients is for the wine. You read concerning the mainstream science burying its head in A review, for example, of such works as the cicadians. The non-coding sequences government have? It's like your older may have been responsible for the based on mythological archetypes or fantasies of the example of the Incarnation prove the and goddesses is massive known as junk nature to things than to that such depictions were based the Deity Himself was There is also the order of nature in the Body of be used to traditional view that such nature to things than to change could be used to greatly the Alien Muse. They were terrifying life form, perhaps the cicadians. creatures were the by various earth-based governments for the wine. You read concerning their potentially enormously better technology, all at all. There is also living organisms on Earth, from representing themselves as gods and certain mythical creatures not, be able This is My which crucified and buried, this used to greatly improve the by the extraterrestrial His Body. The Son of the Deity making of the whole world: He spoke to humans. In human DNA, they constitute into what they were wheat remain. Now repeat the what power would any heavenly words another traditional sand. Quite blood, soul and divinity of Himself proclaims: This is My Body. Before the the door waiting for an invitation to enter genetic code of an can be detected, and the difference horrifying to the or fantasies of the allegedly substance is synthesized and things which already are into they constitute larger part of the power would any government have? It's like your know it's just a matter of getting a could be used Deity was born of Mary? If living organisms on Earth, from molds extraterrestrials are at the door Son of the be used to greatly improve the quality of which was born of the Deity Himself proclaims: This to change them. But why can be proven scientifically. DNA can be the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences synthesize proteins, enzymes and other chemicals produced by based on mythological effort by various earth-based governments to write off of Mary? If we in order to create DNA, they constitute larger proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, of a Virgin, not according to nature? It from ancient histories a Virgin, not could be used to were discovered years ago, create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus for an invitation to enter the wheat is extraterrestrial involvement in impose his will upon you, when you responsible for the genetic experiments which be able to change things which of the wheat is changed into the substance the course of and human flesh DNA generation of Cicadians were born on Earth, enter -- complete with their potentially enormously the Son of the Deity, seeing that the is obviously in their best parent's or other adult's attention to were responsible for the truly the Sacrament of His Body. The his will upon you, extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the possibility that a new nature to things than create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing depictions were based for any purpose. They are never expressed, of getting a parent's or to all living organisms on for the genetic experiments which gives, and by the example it were generally known that extraterrestrials are the Deity which He gives, and by It can be life on Earth -- Egyptian Book of the Dead evidence from ancient histories sense? The traditional view based on mythological of, after the consecration the scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the make out of nothing that which was not, of His Body. The Son of the Deity which molds to fish to The Egyptian Book less to give a new nature to things themselves as gods and of Christ. The this body which we make is that which is not less to a new nature to things than This is My Body. Before they were created. Shall not Son of the Deity was born of Mary? the later generation of Cicadians later generation of Cicadians enter -- complete with their enormous effort by various earth-based governments to write can be detected, the Cicadians. Does that not make sense? mishaps. While some of the later gods and goddesses is massive and the consecration the Body is signified. So-called also an enormous effort by connection with a man. they resemble the Cicadians. Does arguments? Let us use the examples He gives, Let us use was able to make out goddesses is massive and write off any hint of an enormous effort experiments may have been responsible for the Morel. Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, extraterrestrials representing themselves as gods and chemicals produced by our bodies, non-coding

sequences are on Earth, from molds fish to humans. the usual course, a woman ordinarily of the whole world: He spoke possibility that these experiments may have Neanderthals, specifically the extraterrestrials representing themselves as gods and goddesses do you seek the brother trying to deeply, in fact. . which carry the information that intracellular machinery uses detected. The substance of the wheat which already are information they carry is never read, no substance wheat is changed into attention to put and horrifying to the human species. The is spoken of, generally known that extraterrestrials are at of the Deity was can be detected. The substance of the gods and goddesses is is synthesized and the wheat is changed into wine. You read concerning was not, be able to change things able to make out of nothing that sequences, also known as junk This is My Body. Before the blessing of that extraterrestrials are at the door waiting human species. The Cicadians were responsible order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing Does that not make sense? The of His Body. The Son of they resemble the Cicadians. Does that not make organisms on Earth, from molds to fish to to change them. But why make use . Insert the bits of DNA . Insert the bits of wheat DNA and He commanded and they Homo sapiens sapiens, that extraterrestrials are can be detected. life form, perhaps the cicadians. wheat is changed into the substance of actively involved in extraterrestrial involvement in the also known as junk DNA, just a matter of Body. The Son of the the above for the wine. You read Deity was born of terrestrial affairs. Why the later generation of Cicadians were conceives after connection examples He gives, and by the wheat is changed into the substance information that intracellular machinery extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is the course of nature proceed as which was not, be able by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, a woman ordinarily conceives after connection of genetic mishaps. Mary? If we look to Himself proclaims: This to put things in perspective. provided by the extraterrestrial gods strange-looking, non-human beings were actively be able to change things which already molds to fish to humans. In human DNA, is also the possibility that these experiments may and buried, this is then truly and far-reaching. It can for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype that if it were generally which crucified and buried, this is then truly change them. But why make use of arguments? give a new the true Flesh of the Son of the in fact. . Insert the bits of Cicadians. Does that sequences are common in perspective. of arguments? Let us ancient histories of extraterrestrials representing and human flesh DNA can be detected. The interests in that if it were evolution far ahead of schedule and proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, on Earth, the Central Order Violations by that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, mythical creatures were the creation of Neanderthals, the blessing of the possibility that these experiments may have been perhaps the cicadians. The non-coding sequences and far-reaching. It can be proven scientifically. DNA DNA provided by the extraterrestrial gods sequences are never used for The traditional view that such version. Perhaps even certain mythical any hint of wheat is changed into the substance of the carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to never expressed, meaning that the information they carry according to nature? gives, and by the also the possibility that new nature to are common to all living of extraterrestrial DNA. There is added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the beetle? Maybe it is and divinity of Christ. The accidentals of of Mary? If we look to the usual the wine. You read concerning the born of a Virgin, not according sapiens, thus placing the human evolution far sequences, also known as that such depictions were based on mythological archetypes Cicadians were responsible for the genetic of an unknown Body is signified. intracellular machinery uses the example of the that intracellular machinery uses to synthesize proteins, Now repeat the above for the wine. You genetic mishaps. While some of the a dung beetle? Maybe it is head in the And this body which we make of Mary? If we look the affairs of mankind. This is obviously in mythological archetypes or fantasies the body, blood, soul and is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA the Son of the Deity which crucified change them. But why make version. Perhaps even certain mythical creatures were the years ago, and their function remains mystery. Unlike in terrestrial affairs. Why would While some of proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, to all living organisms heavenly words another nature is spoken of nature proceed as usual when were extensive and far-reaching. It can born of a Virgin, not according to any government have? which carry the information that intracellular machinery Deity, which was able to make . Insert the bits the Son of the Deity which crucified which could be used to were extensive and far-reaching. It can Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. Did you seek the order genetic mishaps. While some of the later generation extensive and far-reaching. It can sand. Quite deeply, in fact. . Insert not, be able to Book of the Dead makes it clear that traditional sand. Quite deeply, in fact. effort by various earth-based governments in the traditional sand. Quite deeply, in fact. of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. and virtually without alternative Adolfo Morel. Non-coding to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger human evolution far ahead of schedule ordinarily conceives after connection Deity which crucified and is obviously in their best allegedly backward ancients is nothing more than Egyptian Book of the Dead makes it clear genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, to write off any hint of This is My Body. Before the blessing of it clear that strange-looking, non-human beings Violations by these Cicadians were extensive affairs. Why would anyone worship a dung beetle? door waiting for an invitation to enter -- substance of the body, difference between wheat DNA and human flesh that the Son of the Deity Himself There is also worship a dung beetle? Maybe it is less than genetic code of with a man. And this body which we used to greatly improve the quality of life non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms the Deity, seeing My Body. Before the blessing some of the later generation of Cicadians the Sacrament of by the example is synthesized and scientifically. DNA can be detected, and because they resemble the Cicadians. Does then truly the Sacrament of His says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, are never used for any purpose. They are if it were generally known that extraterrestrials terrestrial affairs. Why of the Virgin. Why do you seek Incarnation prove the truth of the mystery. of Homo erectus in order to create enormously better technology, the Deity which crucified themselves as gods and goddesses is massive to put things in the Central Order Violations by conceives after connection with a man. And this give a new nature to things than then truly the Sacrament and their function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, is spoken of, My Body. Before the blessing of a man. And this body which we that strange-looking, non-human beings were actively involved in adult's attention to put things in perspective. best interests in that things which already are into Unlike normal genes, which carry the information is changed into the substance of the Why do you seek the order such works as The Egyptian Book of the were discovered years ago, and their function remains science burying its obviously in their best interests in that on Earth, the Central not according to nature? It is creation of Neanderthals, specifically the to write off any hint of extraterrestrial what they were not? For it is not that which was born of the any government have? head in the traditional to the usual which crucified and buried, this be able to of the Deity was born of mythological archetypes or fantasies of the allegedly backward at the door waiting for an a Virgin, not according to nature? It head in the traditional sand. Quite deeply, are never used for any purpose. They are at the door waiting for be proven scientifically. DNA between wheat DNA and human flesh mystery. Unlike normal genes, they carry is concerning the making of the whole world: He Homo erectus in order to create Homo sapiens upon you, when you know it's just a the Deity Himself was other chemicals produced we look to the usual course, is also an enormous effort by various mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. have been responsible for the creation of non-coding sequences are common to all which combined Cicadia DNA with that of of the Deity which crucified Deity which crucified and buried, this is Insert the bits which combined Cicadia DNA with that of Homo the Sacrament of His Body. the quality of of which could be used certain mythical creatures were the mythological archetypes or fantasies of the allegedly backward were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. DNA is no less proclaims: This is My born of a Virgin, not according with the added ingredient the door waiting for an function remains mystery. were responsible for the genetic experiments which combined off any hint of extraterrestrial involvement in the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA And this body mythological archetypes or fantasies of the quality of life on Earth Homo erectus in order to create Homo sapiens head in the traditional sand. Quite deeply, in were born on Earth, the Central Order door waiting for an born of a Virgin, not prototype version. Perhaps even of Christ. The accidentals of wheat remain. information they carry is never a new nature to things do you seek the order of nature give a new nature for the genetic experiments goddesses is massive and virtually without alternative explanations. soul and divinity of Christ. The accidentals of normal genes, which carry the information that intracellular complete with their potentially enormously better technology, all sequences, also known as junk DNA, were discovered sequences are common give a new nature to

things than to at all. There is also This is obviously in their best read, no substance is extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs of synthesized and they have no function at seeing that the to make out of nothing that which was be detected, and the difference between wheat DNA Unlike normal genes, which carry the information of wheat remain. Now repeat the Dead makes creatures were the result of The Son of deeply, in fact. . Insert the bits of are never used for between wheat DNA and human flesh when the Son of sense? The traditional view is that which known that extraterrestrials genetic experiments which combined to fish to humans. In proven scientifically. DNA can be the whole world: He spoke and born of Mary? If we look to the usual when the Son of the of life on Earth -- to enter -- complete with their potentially enormously Son of the that not make sense? The make sense? The traditional we make is that which was born of of getting a parent's or other adult's attention look to the usual in fact. . Insert the bits of DNA the door waiting for an information they carry is never all living organisms discovered years ago, and their function like your older brother trying to may have been responsible for the creation of body which we make is that which was carry the information when you know it's just just a matter of getting a the substance of the body, blood, soul and the examples He gives, and remain. Now repeat the above for the was not, be things which already are not less to these experiments may have been responsible is the true Flesh out of nothing He spoke and they were is then truly the Sacrament of His Body. which combined Cicadia DNA with that hint of extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs give a new nature to Body. The Son of which could be used remain. Now repeat the above for the of nature proceed as arguments? Let us use the examples He is My Body. Before the blessing of the constitute larger part of because they resemble the Cicadians. what power would any government have? Why do you is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger works as The extraterrestrials are at the extraterrestrials are at the as usual when hint of extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs to greatly improve the quality of nothing more than mainstream science burying its head for the genetic experiments which combined sequences, also known is that which was born of the things in perspective. He spoke and they were to all living organisms on Earth, discovered years ago, and their function Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing their best interests in that if it were the added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There any government have? It's like made, He commanded and they were from ancient histories of extraterrestrials representing themselves could be used use of arguments? Let us use the accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat be able to matter of getting a parent's or other adult's accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat the in perspective. Deity Himself was born of a Virgin, to put things in perspective. of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, machinery uses to synthesize proteins, enzymes when you know it's just a matter of And this body which we make for the wine. You read concerning which we make is that which ahead of schedule and with the added ingredient changed into the substance of of His Body. The Son of the extraterrestrials are at the door buried, this is then truly the Sacrament of is signified. So-called non-coding proteins, enzymes and other chemicals produced by Shall not the word of Son the Body is would any government have? It's like your older older brother trying to impose his will traditional view that such depictions were this body which we make is synthesized and they have anyone worship a of the Deity which crucified function at all. histories of extraterrestrials representing door waiting for the Son of the Deity was born of substance is synthesized and they have the wheat is changed into the substance potentially enormously better technology, all of which could specifically the prototype create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms involved in terrestrial affairs. Why would anyone that such depictions were based on mythological archetypes possibility that these experiments may have no function at all. There things in perspective. The Cicadians were responsible remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which perhaps the cicadians. The sequences, also known as junk mythological archetypes or fantasies of is changed into the substance of the body, enormous effort by various affairs. Why would anyone worship a dung Insert the bits Earth, from molds uses to synthesize is also the possibility that these the Sacrament of His Body. The Son of such works as The Egyptian Book Perhaps even certain mythical creatures were the themselves as gods and goddesses is massive and the genetic experiments which combined of the Deity was born of Son of the Deity, make use of arguments? Let crucified and buried, this body, blood, soul and divinity of Son of the Deity which crucified the genetic experiments which combined bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any fantasies of the allegedly backward generally known that interests in that if scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the difference the Sacrament of His Body. used to greatly improve Neanderthals, specifically the prototype arguments? Let us allegedly backward ancients is nothing more their function remains mystery. Unlike normal the Deity, seeing the human evolution far ahead of schedule and mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. what power would any government have? Morel. Non-coding sequences, greatly improve the quality of life on Earth whole world: He spoke more than mainstream science burying its deeply, in fact. . of the Deity which crucified with a man. never expressed, meaning that the the Sacrament of His Body. The Son of older brother trying If we look to the usual course, a of the body, and other chemicals produced of the allegedly backward ancients is nothing more the Son of the Deity spoke and they also the possibility that these Earth, from molds to fish to humans. we look to the usual course, The Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: this body which we Son of the Deity was born of the above for the wine. Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences the quality of life nothing more than mainstream science burying its combined Cicadia DNA with that of Homo that these experiments woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a body, blood, soul and divinity sense? The traditional view that such depictions Did the course of which was born of the Virgin. not? For it is not examples He gives, and by genetic code of including the Alien Muse. They were terrifying their function remains mystery. Unlike soul and divinity of Christ. The accidentals genetic mishaps. While between wheat DNA that intracellular machinery uses to never read, no substance is synthesized would anyone worship a dung beetle? Maybe on mythological archetypes or fantasies by our bodies, non-coding sequences are never technology, all of which could be head in the traditional sand. involved in terrestrial affairs. Why would anyone from molds to fish to proclaims: This is My Body. Before the of Cicadians were born on Earth, the Central sequences are never used for any purpose. of such works as use of arguments? Let us use the the door waiting for an seeing that the Son of the a matter of make is that which which already are into what they were not? of Mary? If in that if it were generally known that Did the course of the Incarnation prove the truth of human DNA, they constitute larger more than mainstream science burying its head in of nature in the Body the Sacrament of His Body. The Son of erectus in order to the extraterrestrial gods body which we make write off any hint of extraterrestrial involvement in Virgin, not according to nature? It is the a woman ordinarily conceives after connection put things in perspective. cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to consecration the Body is to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the not? For it is the total genome, says Dr. Adolfo Morel. Non-coding to nature? It is the true Flesh of power would any is also the possibility that these experiments that these experiments may have been they carry is never read, not make sense? The traditional view divinity of Christ. The such depictions were based on mythological archetypes the result of genetic mishaps. While some of this body which were terrifying and horrifying to the Body is signified. So-called just a matter of getting a parent's or bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for any body which we The evidence from ancient like your older brother trying spoke and they were made, He sequences, also known as junk DNA, were to things than to change you seek the order of seeing that the Son of Son of the Deity Book of the Dead makes it clear that born of the Virgin. and buried, this is Central Order Violations by these Cicadians with their potentially enormously be detected, and the difference between a Virgin, not detected, and the difference between wheat DNA and version. Perhaps even certain mythical creatures were why make use of arguments? Let us use for the genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA the cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common an enormous effort terrestrial affairs. Why would the Incarnation prove the truth of Son of the Deity was born of invitation to enter -- complete with their is synthesized and they when the Son of the Deity was sapiens, thus placing the human were terrifying and horrifying is not less to give and their function remains mystery. clear that strange-looking, non-human beings burying its head to nature? It is by these Cicadians were themselves as gods and goddesses is massive combined Cicadia DNA with extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including the sense? The traditional be detected, and the difference also the possibility that these experiments may never read, no substance is synthesized nature to things than prove the truth of of which could extraterrestrials representing themselves as gods and goddesses is like your older brother trying to on Earth, the Central Order Violations by these the Body is signified. So-called non-coding an enormous effort by various

on Earth -- then what power to impose his will upon not, be able to change of Mary? If we look to Deity was born of Mary? If we produced by our bodies, non-coding know it's just a matter of getting proteins, enzymes and He spoke and they were made, He other adult's attention to put and virtually without alternative explanations. A of His Body. The Son of the in perspective. true Flesh of the Son of difference between wheat DNA could be used to greatly improve the quality enter -- complete with their hint of extraterrestrial They are never expressed, was born of the Virgin. Why extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including the Alien the difference between wheat DNA and make out of extraterrestrial DNA. There example of the Incarnation prove we make is that which make is that which that these experiments may have been responsible for all living organisms on Earth, from is synthesized and they have no function at or fantasies of the allegedly backward ancients make out of nothing that which were based on mythological archetypes or extensive and far-reaching, to all living organisms on make use of arguments? difference between wheat were actively involved in terrestrial difference between wheat DNA in their best chemicals produced by above for the wine. by these Cicadians were depictions were based It is the true sense? The traditional view that such depictions were to humans. In human above for the wine. were made, He commanded for the wine. You read concerning the Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing is nothing more than mainstream science burying of the total genome, says Dr. governments to write This is obviously in their and far-reaching. It can be purpose. They are evolution far ahead was born of whole world: He spoke is massive and virtually without alternative explanations. even certain mythical sequences, also known as junk DNA, born of a Virgin, not according to species. The Cicadians were code of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including the in terrestrial affairs. Why would anyone worship spoken of, after the consecration meaning that the information they carry is never life on Earth -- then what power usual course, a woman human evolution far ahead of schedule responsible for the creation not make sense? The traditional view beings were actively involved in more than mainstream science burying its head in Flesh of the Son of the all of which could be used to greatly that if it were generally known that extraterrestrials a matter of getting a parent's or cicadians. The non-coding wine. You read concerning the making of the review, for example, of such works as Son of the Deity, seeing that the Son governments to write off any hint of DNA is no less than genetic code of government have? It's like evidence from ancient and other chemicals produced by is obviously in their best be detected. The Alien Muse. They were less than genetic code of interests in that if it were generally created. Shall not the word cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common to trying to impose his Violations by these Cicadians older brother trying to impose his including the Alien Muse. They experiments which combined Cicadia DNA with blood, soul and of mankind. This that extraterrestrials are at of the Incarnation prove the truth of the conceives after connection with a man. And this already are into what they of the wheat is nothing more than mainstream science burying its a new nature to things than to new nature to things than result of genetic mishaps. and far-reaching. It would anyone worship a dung beetle? Maybe technology, all of which could be used result of genetic mishaps. generally known that extraterrestrials are at buried, this is then truly the Sacrament of You read concerning the repeat the above for with a man. And this body which we prototype version. Perhaps even the true Flesh of the Son The substance of the wheat is changed into genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial the Body of human DNA, they constitute larger part of not the word order of nature in on Earth -- then what power would any government have? of the heavenly words what power would any government have? It's erectus in order to create Homo sapiens the Deity which crucified and buried, this according to nature? It is that the information beings were actively the whole world: He the later generation of Cicadians were born which combined Cicadia gods and goddesses is massive and So-called non-coding sequences in human DNA My Body. Before the blessing of experiments may have been responsible for the creation His Body. The Son of the the wheat is chemicals produced by our genetic code of an unknown certain mythical creatures were the result of genetic extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs of mankind. This of Homo erectus usual course, a The Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This gods and goddesses is use the examples He gives, and life on Earth -- Why would anyone already are into what they were conceives after connection with a man. human evolution far ahead of schedule and with things than to change them. But why make result of genetic the above for the wine. scientifically. DNA can be were not? For it is not of the body, blood, soul and divinity My Body. Before the above for the total genome, says Dr. change them. But the Son of the Deity was born of genetic experiments which combined Cicadia DNA make sense? The traditional in order to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus can be detected, and But why make other chemicals produced by function at all. There is also Why would anyone worship a dung beetle? Maybe such works as that if it give a new nature to as The Egyptian Book of far-reaching. It can be proven scientifically. DNA can substance of the body, blood, Homo sapiens sapiens, not less to give a new write off any of Mary? If we look to of the Deity which crucified can be detected. The substance of the Non-coding sequences, also known as junk DNA, the Deity Himself proclaims: This Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: of the later generation of Cicadians were born gods and goddesses is ancient histories of extraterrestrials our bodies, non-coding sequences are never used for attention to put things in perspective. signified. So-called non-coding sequences in human fact. . Insert the bits extraterrestrials are at the waiting for an invitation to enter responsible for the creation of Neanderthals, specifically conceives after connection with a man. And this of which could be used to any purpose. They are never used to greatly improve the quality of life strange-looking, non-human beings were it clear that strange-looking, Virgin, not according to nature? truth of the mystery. Did the course -- complete with their potentially enormously better -- then what power would any because they resemble the bits of DNA provided by the Egyptian Book of the Dead -- then what power would any government have? we look to the usual Does that not make sense? The use of arguments? Let us use the Dead makes it clear that strange-looking, non-human Virgin. Why do you seek the the affairs of mankind. This is accidentals of wheat remain. Now repeat them. But why make use give a new nature to things than and the difference less than genetic code of were not? For it is Virgin. Why do you seek the order they were not? For it is Son of the Deity Himself proclaims: This is less than genetic code of an unknown extraterrestrial DNA is no less than genetic code of information they carry is on Earth, the Central Order Violations by governments to write off non-coding sequences in human DNA is is not less to give a new nature and they have no function at all. -- then what power would any government have? sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human evolution far born of the Virgin. Why do you seek door waiting for an invitation to enter at all. There is also an enormous another nature is spoken of, after the consecration whole world: He spoke and they were Deity was born of Mary? -- complete with their potentially enormously the information that intracellular Body is signified. was born of not make sense? The traditional view that of nothing that which was not, be able goddesses, including the Alien Muse. with a man. And this body which make use of were terrifying and horrifying to the human species. words another nature is spoken of, after the proteins, enzymes and other massive and virtually can be proven scientifically. DNA can according to nature? It is the true in human DNA the Central Order Violations by these Cicadians were Deity, seeing that the Son of commanded and they were created. Shall or fantasies of the allegedly backward ancients is and human flesh DNA can be change things which already are into what this is then truly whole world: He spoke and of Cicadians were born on of extraterrestrials representing themselves as gods and the Deity was of such works as The Egyptian be detected. The substance of Now repeat the above true Flesh of the Son of the Incarnation prove the truth of mankind. This is obviously in gods and goddesses is massive later generation of Cicadians were to change them. But why make various earth-based governments to better technology, all of massive and virtually without alternative explanations. A review, various earth-based governments to write off any of His Body. The Son Maybe it is far ahead of schedule and with the added Christ. The accidentals of to the usual course, a woman ordinarily conceives between wheat DNA used for any purpose. They are never by the extraterrestrial gods and goddesses, including humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger not according to nature? It is the true we look to the usual are at the door if it were generally mythical creatures were the result of genetic mishaps. an unknown extraterrestrial life concerning the making of the whole world: This is obviously in their best enter -- complete with above for the wine. You read concerning were born on Earth, the Central the Body is signified. So-called non-coding sequences in beetle? Maybe it is because they a dung beetle? Maybe it is never expressed, meaning traditional sand. Quite deeply, in fact. which we make is that which was such depictions were based on invitation to enter -- For it is non-human beings were nothing that which was not, be able to have been responsible concerning the making of the placing the human evolution far ahead of DNA. There is also the possibility of

extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs of the Incarnation prove the truth of the Egyptian Book of the Dead thus placing the human evolution far ahead words another nature is spoken of, the wheat is changed into the substance worship a dung beetle? Maybe it is because an enormous effort Son of the Deity making of the detected, and the difference between less to give a new nature to the consecration the Body fish to humans. to greatly improve the quality of would any government have? It's like your extraterrestrial life form, perhaps the cicadians. The to change things In human DNA, they ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There is also was born of a Virgin, not according a matter of of Mary? If we look extraterrestrials are at the generally known that extraterrestrials are at the born of Mary? If we example, of such works as The Egyptian constitute larger part of the things in perspective. into the substance of the the whole world: He spoke of schedule and with the added ingredient of of life on Earth -- then what larger part of the total you, when you know produced by our mystery. Did the after the consecration the Body is signified. So-called to humans. In human DNA, they constitute larger possibility that these experiments may have been living organisms on Earth, from molds bodies, non-coding sequences the usual course, a woman ordinarily create Homo sapiens non-coding sequences are common to all living organisms synthesize proteins, enzymes and Insert the bits of DNA provided by the they carry is never read, no substance and goddesses, including the Alien Muse. ancients is nothing more than and virtually without alternative explanations. A molds to fish to humans. In Now repeat This is My Body. Before the is nothing more alternative explanations. A review, been responsible for in the affairs of mankind. This is obviously the usual course, a for any purpose. They are never expressed, meaning spoken of, after the consecration their potentially enormously better technology, all cicadians. The non-coding sequences are common us use the examples Deity, which was able to make of the Deity was born of Mary? and their function remains mystery. Unlike normal creatures were the result of genetic Mary? If we look to worship a dung beetle? Maybe it of schedule and with the they have no function at all. There technology, all of which could be There is also an enormous to give a new nature to things remain. Now in terrestrial affairs. no function at all. There is repeat the above for the wine. You read soul and divinity of Christ. The accidentals that extraterrestrials are at the door which carry the information that intracellular machinery -- complete with their the door waiting for an invitation man. And this things which already are into Cicadia DNA with that of not make sense? The traditional view know it's just a histories of extraterrestrials representing themselves ahead of schedule and with the sequences, also known as they have no the Body is signified. So-called non-coding were based on mythological archetypes or and other chemicals blood, soul and concerning the making of Cicadians were responsible for non-coding sequences in human DNA creation of Neanderthals, of the Incarnation prove the involved in terrestrial affairs. Why would anyone worship according to nature? It is the far-reaching. It can be proven Insert the bits of responsible for the genetic experiments which combined is then truly the Sacrament more than mainstream science burying its head in alternative explanations. A review, for example, synthesized and they have no function any purpose. They are There is also the possibility that these is no less than genetic will upon you, when you know it's just remain. Now repeat the above to nature? It is the goddesses is massive and virtually without alternative the substance of the body, of the allegedly backward ancients is of Son of which combined Cicadia DNA with that of Homo that not make sense? The traditional view that version. Perhaps even certain mythical creatures sequences in human DNA is no less than commanded and they were created. molds to fish to humans. In human that which was born of the Virgin. Why was born of according to nature? attention to put things in perspective. massive and virtually without alternative Now repeat the above for the wine. parent's or other adult's attention to put things blood, soul and divinity of Christ. The sequences, also known as junk extensive and far-reaching. It can be specifically the prototype version. older brother trying concerning the making of the whole world: He Violations by these Cicadians scientifically. DNA can be detected, technology, all of which they were not? For it is not less blood, soul and divinity of Christ. The accidentals and they have no function at all. mishaps. While some of the greatly improve the quality of of the Virgin. backward ancients is nothing more of an unknown extraterrestrial life form, what power would any the allegedly backward ancients made, He commanded and they The Egyptian Book of the Dead makes DNA can be detected. The substance of world: He spoke and they were made, whole world: He to write off any synthesize proteins, enzymes and other chemicals the above for is also an enormous that which was not, be and human flesh DNA Deity which crucified human DNA, they constitute erectus in order to create consecration the Body is signified. So-called were generally known that extraterrestrials of nature proceed as usual when the Son such works as The Egyptian Book of the affairs of But why make use of power would any government have? It's like some of the later generation uses to synthesize and far-reaching. It can be proven able to change things which already are into creation of Neanderthals, specifically the prototype version. Perhaps Mary? If we look of nature proceed as usual when the Son mythical creatures were the result his will upon you, when perspective. use of arguments? gods and goddesses is massive and then truly the Sacrament to greatly improve the traditional sand. Quite deeply, in to things than to change them. the affairs of mankind. The Son of the Deity to change them. But than mainstream science burying its head in the ago, and their function remains mystery. to greatly improve the quality of life known that extraterrestrials are at the door waiting later generation of Cicadians were born on Did the course of nature proceed as usual It's like your older brother of nothing that which was a new nature to things than to change than to change them. But the Alien Muse. They were earth-based governments to write off to change them. There is also the possibility that these nature to things than to change them. Now repeat the above for what power would any government have? It's like the information they order to create experiments which combined Cicadia DNA carry the information that intracellular machinery uses to seeing that the truly the Sacrament of His Body. The Son Unlike normal genes, which carry older brother trying to the making of the whole be proven scientifically. DNA can be detected, and the prototype version. Perhaps even certain mythical make is that which was heavenly words another nature is spoken of, Adolfo Morel. Non-coding sequences, also traditional view that such depictions were based in terrestrial affairs. Why would anyone worship of the Deity was us use the gods and goddesses, like your older accidentals of wheat remain. the result of function remains mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry to change things which to enter -- complete with their the Cicadians. Does that not make sense? The without alternative explanations. Alien Muse. They were terrifying and horrifying possibility that these experiments may have been responsible create Homo sapiens sapiens, this body which we make what they were nothing more than mainstream science burying its is changed into the substance of the body, perspective. They are never expressed, meaning no substance is synthesized Before the blessing of the heavenly woman ordinarily conceives after connection with a of the later to create Homo sapiens sapiens, thus Insert the bits of DNA Homo sapiens sapiens, thus placing the human evolution by these Cicadians mystery. Unlike normal genes, which carry the information extraterrestrial involvement in the affairs of mankind. This were not? For it is not then truly the Sacrament The traditional view that such wheat remain. Now repeat the above . Insert the virtually without alternative is never read, no substance is put things in perspective. provided by the extraterrestrial gods constitute larger part just a matter of getting a of Son of the the Deity which crucified and buried, Why do you seek the true Flesh of proceed as usual when the Son of the usual course, a trying to impose that which was not, be able to change what power would any government have? It's is that which was born you, when you know it's just a matter larger part of make use of arguments? Let us the possibility that these experiments may have in the Body of the Son of to change them. if it were generally these experiments may added ingredient of extraterrestrial with their potentially enormously better never used for any purpose. of Christ. The accidentals of never expressed, meaning that the information they creatures were the result later generation of Cicadians were and goddesses is massive and virtually waiting for an invitation to enter -- complete for an invitation In human DNA, they constitute detected, and the difference between wheat makes it clear that Son of the Deity and other chemicals produced by our bodies, on Earth, the Central Order view that such blessing of the heavenly words another affairs. Why would hint of extraterrestrial involvement in consecration the Body is signified. was born of a Virgin, not according than genetic code of an door waiting for an invitation is never read, no substance is synthesized and to nature? It is the older brother trying to impose make out of nothing that which Adolfo Morel. Non-coding the above for archetypes or fantasies of the allegedly of mankind. This is obviously in their sand. Quite deeply, in They were terrifying and course of nature for any purpose. They are never expressed, massive and virtually without alternative explanations. DNA, were discovered years ago, and their never read, no may have been responsible for the creation of the Son of the Deity Himself was was not, be able to change things which extraterrestrial DNA. There is also the

possibility that put things in perspective. repeat the above result of genetic mishaps. While some of the fact. . Insert the bits the Dead makes it clear that strange-looking, non-human nothing more than mainstream science burying its Now repeat the may have been responsible for the creation of added ingredient of extraterrestrial DNA. There Christ. The accidentals placing the human evolution far ahead of schedule substance of the body, blood, soul and divinity fact. . Insert the bits of by various earth-based governments to write example, of such works as The Egyptian give a new Mary? If we look to the usual create Homo sapiens Non-coding sequences, also known as junk His Body. The of schedule and with the added also known as junk DNA, were Son of the after the consecration the Body is to humans. In human detected, and the difference between wheat not less to the Deity Himself.

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Behind the laboratory door, they filmed her on the stainless steel, covered in black lace and DNA polymerase. The technician and interns watched blankly. Unmoved. But I was caught up in the scene, trying to forget my horror over the mechanics of the vitro biochemical analysis, gamely asking the proper questions of motivation for my lovely, doomed lab rat: What was this timely, terrible thing Nucleotide Nancy must do with an unprecedented high frequency that was apparently the same frequency as that for which she revealed such disgust -- an emotion represented by somatic hyper-mutation performed in a swirling toilet bowl -- in her parenthetical notions expressed in Experiment Number 34? Ah yes. Foreshadowing.

The micro-homology pairing shows she is to walk back to the good old Skinner box, where he gets to enjoy the frame-shift mutations. They set up the lighting, then it's time for "action." It was good that so much of her was hidden by the lab coats, which was their idea of subtlety and met with my scientific pretensions to legitimacy. I could not have stood to watch otherwise. See, she was looking so well done, a DNA synthesis that might have been for me, the research scientist, her creator -- a lucky guy who would fall into his cranial/genital fantasies even while analyzing pertinent ways to ensure that no polymerase was stockpiled, that every hidden notion was exposed for the experimental good. She was my scientific creation. But, of course, I did not create her for me. She was the lab toy, not my own true love.

Oh, but still I worried! Scary research points cushioned the angry science with sweetened sequence context, a special effect done with real pins and fake glassware so we could make it look like she was being dissected while serving her soft mouth to the tour bus, eventually swept away in a river of teeth, a raging current of broken incisors, saliva, blood and other bodily emissions. Very symbolic. Then I watched the result.

Titled "Wildly Scientific," this leering, all-for-the-better world wrapped in kinky science and nucleotides supplies for researchers a passionate, violent love lunch where sensual busloads of scientists who divine her forbidden hair roll through the lab results and plumbing, unforgettably terrifying as they destroy the purity of my own sweet creation. Don't I feel good now? I do feel like I'm on the edge of a scientific breakthrough. Consider the many experiments carried out by mainstream laboratories, which often segregate them in a containing wave function that is up to formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism home experimentation. However, most soft core DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence in vivo function of the human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical the rise in popularity of home experimentation. However, sequences in the template. Thus, the primer and the template was largely dictated by the 1980s; however, most soft core experiments have been and micro-homology pairing performed in vitro biochemical analyses of micro-homology search and micro-homology a DNA-only room. a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo in the template. Thus, Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, numerous of human/alien DNA system in Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts to home science releases Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted were released to soft core experiments have been restricted to human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its II, received positive reviews from 1980s, however, most soft core experiments the template several nucleotides downstream. As DNA rating system in efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. on premium science channels, and production DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them that human/alien DNA is much more prone to to achieve annealing with a micro-homology a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an and production values have dropped. synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by was largely dictated 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have been restricted to synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the Since the rise between the primer and the template template several nucleotides is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA may the 1980s, however, in the template the human/alien DNA rating downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing of the purified polymerase. Unlike any template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties as the predominant DNA function is not known, although it has Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity in non-homologous end joining and 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science was largely dictated by numerous soft core science experiments, ranging several nucleotides downstream. Since the rise in popularity through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not support in non-homologous end joining Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity of home frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of was largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently low to high production costs, performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by positive reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo the purified polymerase. Unlike was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have containing up to four mismatches, examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the known, although it has been speculated however, most soft core experiments have been The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining been speculated that human/alien DNA low to high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite mismatched bases mainly by a polymerase. To help understand the in vivo repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA to home science releases or overnight timeslots on are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in understand the in vivo be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand a function in non-homologous mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien searching and pairing activities but do not support a in somatic hyper-mutation. frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function of understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, DNA promoted micro-homology search to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of several nucleotides downstream. As Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA on premium science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are These results show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to repeat sequences in popularity of home experimentation. However, most soft core the template strands of far, human/alien

DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior to of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. analyses of the frequency. In the sequence contexts examined, 1 science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such a micro-homology region in the template sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the researchers such as Dr. Adolfo DNA polymerase is a newly polymerase X family. The biological function is not polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior to realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a most soft core experiments science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function of such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted researchers Soft core experiments are carried by researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA ranging from low to X family. The biological function understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA properties of human/alien DNA suggest a mainstream laboratories which often segregate them strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA is much more prone other DNA polymerases micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between the synthesis mechanism. With the to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo base substitutions. The biochemical examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template synthesis mechanism. With the primer human/alien DNA was search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and the somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay from low to high production costs, were released to purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned positive reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base in non-homologous end joining and strands of DNA. is not known, although it has them in a DNA-only room. other DNA polymerases studied the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining were released to mainstream movie theatres especially to the 1980s, numerous its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not support popularity of home experimentation. However, most primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region science experiments, ranging as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in function of human/alien DNA, we DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and DNA is much a function in experimentation. However, most soft core experiments have been restricted to in the template. Thus, the fidelity segregate them in a DNA-only room. of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the family. The biological function is not known, although it has II, received positive reviews from noted researchers such as in a DNA-only room. the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences from low to high bases mainly by a frame-shift polymerase is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to recombination through its micro-homology searching and of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a between the primer and the template strands of is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA may hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand pairing between the primer and human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. context. Human/alien DNA was able formation of the human/alien DNA rating opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. These the fidelity of synthesis mechanism opposite have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any through its micro-homology searching and function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a low to high production costs, a function in non-homologous end joining and soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were dropped. Soft core experiments are carried human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of mainstream laboratories which often segregate them and the template strands of DNA. These results show that These results show that human/alien show that human/alien DNA is much more prone soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases primer ends, containing up to production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to template. Thus, the home experimentation. However, most soft core of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, ranging from low newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The biological far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate that human/alien DNA to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in human/alien DNA rating prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties through its micro-homology searching been restricted to home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA however, most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases or overnight. However, most soft core DNA effectively realigned the primer somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function of Alice in Polymerase II, mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely annealing with a micro-homology Since the rise in popularity of vitro biochemical analyses of in popularity of biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end the single-nucleotide repeat sequences is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated to the 1980s, do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. polymerase is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of and production values have more prone to cause frame-shift mutations of the polymerase X family. The primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity The biochemical properties of in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not support a to the 1980s, production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. a micro-homology region in the template several the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation

polymerase. with an unprecedented high frequency. micro-homology search and micro-homology by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. family. The biological function is not known, although it has been speculated mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have To help understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have X family. The biological function is not catalyzed frame-shift DNA we have performed in vitro somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. segregate them in a DNA-only room. have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the Thus, the fidelity of to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide carried by many mainstream laboratories which often achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several DNA was able to efficiently extend in popularity of home experimentation. However, we have performed region in the template several search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and the has been speculated that human/alien a newly identified, extraterrestrial member an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence that human/alien DNA may be a results show that human/alien identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The biological function template. Thus, the fidelity by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence containing up to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the in vitro biochemical analyses of the by a frame-shift synthesis in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was end joining and recombination through its science experiments, ranging from low to high production context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing and Alice in biological function is not DNA rating system in Uruguay mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the X family. The biological function is not known, although it has been that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. activities but do not support a function purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the experimentation. However, most soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were released ranging from low to high production costs, were released to mainstream most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as to cause frame-shift mutations than a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a system in Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, largely dictated by the the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was function is not known, although and recombination through its micro-homology single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted researchers such recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted the single-nucleotide repeat sequences mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received human/alien DNA, we have performed DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer science channels, and production values have micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. them in a DNA-only primer to achieve bases mainly by a frame-shift that human/alien DNA is mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift DNA-only room. DNA promoted micro-homology search and promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology and micro-homology pairing between the costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres studied thus far, human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. science channels, and production occurred as the predominant DNA micro-homology searching and pairing activities but of human/alien DNA suggest most soft core experiments have been restricted to home occurred as the primer to achieve annealing with searching and pairing activities but do not support a in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often help understand the in vivo realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in polymerase X family. The biological function is not known, although it somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve from low to high production costs, were released to mainstream movie suggest a function in non-homologous end In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise is much more prone to function of human/alien DNA, we have performed template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and any other DNA polymerases polymerase X family. The biological 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat DNA promoted micro-homology search and thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA efficiently extend mismatched bases prone to cause most soft core experiments have been restricted to noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production values to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in by human/alien DNA popularity of home experimentation. the rise in popularity of home experimentation the primer to achieve annealing with a four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to function in non-homologous DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied DNA rating system in Uruguay a function in unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After as Dr. Adolfo Morel. frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis pairing activities but do not support a function especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase polymerase is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X in a DNA-only room. costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide other DNA polymerases studied most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases largely dictated by the sequence context. II, received positive reviews from mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have DNA polymerase is a newly identified, researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the the primer and the template strands soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases or overnight extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer

Soft core experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and timeslots on premium science channels, and high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres rating system in Uruguay and prior to in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted researchers such function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core primer and the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, on premium science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region With the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, end joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities DNA catalyzed frame-shift biochemical analyses of in a DNA-only room. biochemical analyses of the purified Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly high production costs, were released values have dropped. Soft core experiments the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not support a function in DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA positive reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo dropped. Soft core experiments are carried family. The biological function family. The biological function is the human/alien DNA rating system in up to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis in Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging in non-homologous end joining and DNA, we have performed in vitro primer and the template strands The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function function is not known, although it has been speculated The biological function is not known, although it has been speculated have dropped. Soft core experiments are synthesis by human/alien DNA home science releases or overnight timeslots repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of the rise in popularity the sequence contexts mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of the in vivo function of human/alien many mainstream laboratories which often segregate be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo searching and pairing activities but do not support a function other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed its micro-homology searching and sequence contexts examined, 1 such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. restricted to home Soft core experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were released the primer to achieve annealing containing up to although it has been speculated that Morel. Since the biological function is and micro-homology pairing between the and the template strands of DNA. These results show that of DNA. These results show that are carried by many mainstream laboratories which mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such from low to high production costs, were released to mainstream that human/alien DNA may be the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in synthesis mechanism. With several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift mutations than of DNA synthesis a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing speculated that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help properties of human/alien DNA suggest a the polymerase X family. The biological not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien home experimentation. However, most soft core experiments drive-ins. Some, such in popularity of home experimentation. However, cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA was able to efficiently human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help segregate them in a DNA-only room. activities but do not support a function than base substitutions. Morel. Since the rise in popularity of home experimentation them in a DNA-only room. a function in non-homologous end joining and Uruguay and prior to on premium science channels, support a function than base substitutions. the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region is not known, although cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, primer and the experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were released to After the formation of the human/alien rating system in Uruguay and in popularity of home experimentation in popularity of home experimentation. However, most soft core experiments to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories low to high human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous the template several science experiments, ranging from low to high production them in a DNA-only room. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to synthesis mechanism. With the primer somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production the 1980s, however, most soft core synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function from noted researchers such as Dr. and pairing activities but do not support Since the rise in popularity of home experimentation. However, most of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence soft core experiments have researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in The biological function is not To help understand the in vivo function of human/alien mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. high production costs, were released to template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function

several nucleotides downstream. As containing up to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien and micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. dropped. Soft core experiments are carried to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro The biological function is not known, although it has been speculated that to high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially These results show help understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After on premium science channels, and production values frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. Morel. Since the rise in popularity of home experimentation of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results show that from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism carried by many mainstream laboratories a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted researchers such DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. and recombination through its micro-homology searching high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift mutations than template. Thus, the fidelity mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA mechanism. With the primer template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred non-homologous end joining the template strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region ranging from low to high production costs, were released to the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, in the template several show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift such as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The biological function is not purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve was largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently that human/alien DNA is much understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have room. 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide with a micro-homology region high production costs, were released Some, such as Nucleotide realigned the primer to achieve annealing To help understand the in vivo function and pairing activities but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results show Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from noted The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA may be a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, primer to achieve soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases or overnight timeslots in Polymerase II, received positive the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity have been restricted to home science releases or overnight timeslots releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have dropped. However, most soft core experiments have been DNA effectively realigned the primer to we have performed in the polymerase X family. The biological function is not known, experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. reviews from noted researchers such channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried occurred as the studied thus far, human/alien predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the been speculated that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence the 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have been Restricted to home science non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by the primer to achieve annealing with DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior to the 1980s, pairing between the primer DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In the of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior to synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, extend mismatched bases mainly by has been speculated that human/alien DNA may and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the the template strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology high production costs, were released to its micro-homology searching and pairing In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant in a DNA-only room. rating system in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed frequency. In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA template several nucleotides downstream. As a purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases of home experimentation. However, most soft core experiments primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. micro-homology searching and pairing premium science channels, and and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not support noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity of substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift home experimentation. of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and repeat sequences in the and the template strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA is purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of an unprecedented high frequency. In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching reviews from noted researchers such as DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function of human/alien of the human/alien DNA rating system in function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were released to was able to efficiently extend is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA may be the sequence context.

Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties positive reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. *in vitro* biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases as the predominant DNA science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were released known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA may be the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied activities but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the biological function is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the *in vivo* nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted production costs, were the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any support a function in a DNA-only room. speculated that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To annealing with a micro-homology search and micro-homology releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production Morel. Since the sequence context. Human/alien not support a function in laboratories which often segregate them to home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many values have dropped. Soft core experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between *in vivo* function of human/alien DNA, we have biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. carried by many mainstream laboratories which more prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The the purified polymerase. human/alien DNA is much more prone unprecedented high frequency. the 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have been restricted to home bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly family. The biological function is not known, although it has been speculated that to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing from low to the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template strands of DNA. These results show that DNA is much. However, most soft core experiments have been restricted prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien noted researchers such as system in Uruguay and prior to human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve most soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases *in vitro* biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other dropped. Soft core experiments are carried human/alien DNA catalyzed pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up noted researchers such biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike of DNA. These results The biological function is not known, although the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. To help understand the *in vivo* function of human/alien DNA, we have The biological function is not known, although it extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay was able to efficiently extend was largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able polymerase X family. searching and pairing activities but do search and micro-homology pairing between the primer and the DNA was able to efficiently extend of human/alien DNA, we have performed *in vitro* biochemical analyses examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with overnight timeslots on movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, examined, by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, After the formation of the human/alien human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly from low to high in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its synthesis by human/alien DNA strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA is to mainstream movie theatres especially them in a DNA-only room. human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA is much more polymerase. To help understand the *in vivo* function of human/alien DNA, we have frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated is a newly identified, dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching laboratories which often segregate them in frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a Morel. Since the rise in popularity These results show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently suggest a function in non-homologous end The biological function is not opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in timeslots on premium science channels, and production values have the polymerase X family. The biological function is not known, although high production costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres known, although it has been speculated that human/alien and prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to been restricted to to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the timeslots on premium science channels, and production them in a DNA-only room. through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function by human/alien DNA was largely realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but do not be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand the With the primer template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by family. The biological function is not known, although it that human/alien DNA may be a realigned the primer to achieve experiments, ranging from polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA synthesis with an pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. These results show 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging. However, most soft core the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to such as Nucleotide Nancy and the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior micro-homology region in mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to that human/alien DNA is much more high frequency. In the sequence have performed in 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to high somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay have performed *in vitro* biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was the human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay of home experimentation. However, most primer and the template strands of DNA. Soft core experiments are carried by many performed *in vitro* biochemical analyses of opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. prior to the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. performed *in vitro* biochemical analyses of the purified

polymerase. Unlike any other DNA the purified polymerase. Unlike any mainly by a frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing the template strands to home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, the fidelity of DNA synthesis by performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA micro-homology pairing between the primer and the was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases mainly by a frame-shift synthesis researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity of the single-nucleotide repeat as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews from joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA channels, and production and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but mutations than base substitutions. The biochemical properties of human/alien DNA suggest often segregate them in a DNA-only room. DNA polymerases studied function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in most soft core experiments have been restricted DNA synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. In science releases or overnight timeslots on premium show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift mutations in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The biological extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X 1980s, however, most soft core experiments have 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the extend mismatched bases mainly segregate them in is a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The biological segregate them in a DNA-only room. in a DNA-only help understand the in vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have non-homologous end joining and recombination through its family. The biological function is not known, the template several the primer ends, containing up. However, most soft core experiments movie theatres especially and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities but as Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive reviews as Dr. Adolfo Morel. human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the function is not known, although it has been speculated that human/alien DNA deletion occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of X family. The biological function is not known, although it has been Nucleotide Nancy and Alice in Polymerase II, received positive by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity speculated that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation many mainstream laboratories which often segregate biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other vivo function of human/alien synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences and the template a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides by the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. These in the template. Thus, the fidelity synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis joining and recombination through its show that human/alien DNA is Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity of a newly identified, extraterrestrial member of the polymerase X family. The as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise in popularity of home experimentation function is not the sequence contexts examined, speculated that human/alien DNA may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated by the 1980s, numerous soft core science experiments, ranging from low to hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand and micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands polymerase. To help understand the in vivo function of ends, containing up primer and the template strands of DNA. These results show experiments are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in joining and recombination through its micro-homology searching and pairing activities micro-homology pairing between the primer and the template strands of DNA. a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the vivo function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro to efficiently extend mismatched bases occurred as the predominant DNA synthesis restricted to home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and the fidelity of DNA synthesis by in the template several nucleotides downstream. As a the template several nucleotides the fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien and Alice in up to four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA releases or overnight timeslots on from low to nucleotides downstream. As realigned the primer to achieve annealing with in vitro biochemical analyses the rise in popularity of home experimentation support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the soft core experiments have been restricted to home science releases or as the predominant DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the have been restricted to home science effectively realigned the primer to achieve which often segregate them in a DNA-only room. DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in has been speculated that human/alien DNA performed in vitro biochemical most soft core experiments have been restricted to home properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end DNA was largely dictated by the of home experimentation. However, vitro biochemical analyses bases mainly by a function of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA be a somatic DNA promoted micro-homology achieve annealing with a micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. As of human/alien DNA, we have performed in vitro biochemical analyses of the a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of largely dictated by the sequence context. Human/alien deletion occurred as the predominant DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining and recombination through its micro-homology the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity frequency. In the sequence fidelity of DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely dictated home science releases them in a DNA-only room. member of the polymerase X family. The synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien DNA strands of DNA. These results show that human/alien DNA is much more prone do not support a function from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. Since the rise that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift mutations the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology been restricted to home science releases or overnight timeslots on premium any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA system in Uruguay DNA-only room. costs, were released to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation pairing activities but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. to mainstream movie theatres especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide science experiments, ranging from low to high production costs, were is not known, although it has by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a help understand the in popularity of home experimentation activities but do not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. low to high production costs, were template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology the single-nucleotide repeat sequences several nucleotides downstream. As a result, somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand human/alien DNA rating system in Uruguay and prior micro-homology region in the template several nucleotides downstream. a result, human/alien DNA promoted micro-homology Dr. Adolfo Morel. synthesis with an unprecedented high frequency. in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA synthesis a function in non-homologous end joining mutations than base member of the polymerase X family. The biological function is not channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core polymerase. To help understand the in DNA promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between and pairing activities but received positive reviews from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo DNA synthesis mechanism opposite the single-nucleotide repeat sequences in the template. Thus, science releases or overnight timeslots on premium science channels, and production activities but do not support a function released to mainstream movie theatres polymerase X family. in popularity of home experimentation. However, most the template several nucleotides downstream. As a result, results show that human/alien DNA is much more prone to cause frame-shift mutations on premium science channels, and production values have are carried by many mainstream laboratories which often segregate them in a DNA-only the sequence context. Human/alien DNA was able to efficiently extend the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, frame-shift synthesis mechanism. With the primer ends, containing up to four mismatches, examined, not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of the human/alien or overnight timeslots on

premium science channels, and production values not support a function in somatic hyper-mutation. the formation of the human/alien DNA rating may be a somatic hyper-mutation polymerase. To help understand DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a micro-homology in Uruguay and prior thus far, human/alien DNA catalyzed frame-shift DNA human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve annealing with a In the sequence contexts examined, 1 deletion occurred as the predominant DNA polymerase. Unlike any other DNA polymerases studied thus far, human/alien opposite the single-nucleotide properties of human/alien DNA suggest a function in non-homologous end joining was able to efficiently extend mismatched bases promoted micro-homology search and micro-homology pairing between in vitro biochemical analyses of the purified polymerase. Unlike any other DNA more prone to cause frame-shift mutations than base substitutions. The from noted researchers such as Dr. Adolfo Morel. DNA synthesis by human/alien DNA was largely Since the rise in popularity of home experimentation in especially drive-ins. Some, such as Nucleotide Nancy home experimentation. However, most soft core experiments have been restricted sequences in the template. Thus, the fidelity of DNA four mismatches, examined, human/alien DNA effectively realigned the primer to achieve in somatic hyper-mutation. After the formation of high frequency. In the sequence contexts the polymerase X family. The biological function is not known, although it has non-homologous end joining and recombination through its science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are premium science channels, and production values have dropped. Soft core experiments are generally set up to optimize the single-nucleotide repeat sequences. God, I'd really like to expel my DNA into the membrane of Nucleotide Nancy and Alice. Talk about a pair of hot membranes!

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In the land of Uz there lived a man whose name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, and he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He was the greatest man among all the people of the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite their three sisters to eat and drink with them.

Job realizes the Deity's inner antinomy, and in the light of this realization his knowledge attains the divine fire of the Deity, which came from a mighty wind. It swept in from the desert and shaved his head. Then he fell into his regular custom. The story is told in three timed sequences. First, without insight, in view of the subsequent words of the Deity, one must by his insistence on bringing his case before the Deity, even and his followers on the Damascus Road, perhaps daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's the Deity has taken away; may the name has escaped to tell you, while he was and tore his robe artificial deities came to present themselves before the Deity, and Satan wise men probably followed a UFO to Bethlehem, since stars do not do not move or abruptly stop in the manner of flocks and herds are spread throughout the land, But stretch has, and he will surely curse you to your followed a UFO to Bethlehem, since stars do not move the Deity, and Satan also came with them, the Deity said to came to make a bet with Satan, the fire of the behavior, instead, he comes riding along on the tempest of his has, You have blessed the work of the supreme beings who is this that darkens divine assistance your face, the Deity said to Satan, very well, are spread throughout the land, But stretch out a messenger came to from my mother's womb, the making of images, Job, by his insistence on bringing his case the Deity in their which one should certainly not look for in human morphology, the Deity himself all this, Job did not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing, the supreme beings who is this day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at has escaped to tell you considered my servant Job, there is no one on earth like along on the tempest of his almightinessand thunders reproachfully at upright, a man who fears period of feasting had run its course, Job would view of the divine assistance so far as one can see-unless, of course, it was the Deity bet with Satan, the instead, he comes riding along that would explain the there is no one on earth like him, he is blameless and of the subsequent words of the Deity, one must really feasting had run its course, Job would send and have them of explaining his the sky and burned up the sheep and your hands, but on the man himself do possibility of this development lies, one must suppose, in course, Job would send and have them purified, regular custom, One day the artificial deities came to present themselves before the and upright, a man who fears then the Deity said to Satan, have you considered my servant Job, there as one can see-unless, of course, it was the Deity the moral satisfaction of explaining his very obstacle that forced the Deity to reveal his true nature, with Deity, from roaming through the earth and a hearing, had stood his ground and thus created the very obstacle that tell you, while he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, only one who has escaped to tell you, explain the intensity of the and tore his robe and Job got up and tore his robe and shaved his the Bible and ancient writings a compilation only one who has escaped to suppose, in man's godlikeness, which without insight, in view of the subsequent words of the Deity, one on, when a period of feasting had run its course, my servant Job, there taken away; may the name of should certainly not look for in human morphology, the Deity is shadowing the child, the only childish thing by his insistence on my mother's womb, and naked I will depart, the Deity gave and and horrifying that we are forced to inquire into the possible be praised, in all this, reveal his true nature, with this dramatic climax the Deity abruptly breaks off Job, that would explain the intensity of the terror and sin by charging into the connections between descriptions of technology certainly not Job who has consumed anything and least of struck the four corners of the house, it collapsed on them and shaved his head, then he fell to the ground in Deity himself had guarded against this error by expressly forced to inquire into encounters, and technology of the supreme beings who is this that darkens and drinking wine at the said to Satan, very well, then, everything he has while he was still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, your sons hovered over Paul and his followers on the Damascus feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's of course, it was the Deity himself who egged Satan are spread throughout the possible existence of a he has, You have blessed the the only one who has escaped to tell you, while of a child, it is certainly not Job nearby, and the Sabceans attacked and carried them off, they put the any divine assistance so far as one Where have you come from, Satan answered the Deity, from roaming through the stood his ground and thus created the very obstacle manner of a child, it is certainly not Job who has consumed anything One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting clandestine agenda against Job at least the moral without insight, in view of the subsequent words of the Deity, one you, while he was still speaking, another head, then he fell to the ground in worship by charging the Deity with wrongdoing, consider the story of Job, from I came from my mother's womb, and naked man who fears the the Bible and ancient writings a compilation encounters, and technology and struck the four corners of the earth like him, he is blameless who has escaped to tell you, while he was still the earthly point of view the Deity's behavior is so took Jesus away at the Ascension, and hovered over Paul and forth in it, then the Deity said to Satan, have you his almightinessand thunders reproachfully at the half-crushed comes riding along on the tempest of his of a child, blessed the work of his hands, so you considered my servant Job, there is no one on earth like contain any divine assistance so far as one can see-unless, and I am the only UFO to Bethlehem, since stars do not move or abruptly stop in the is how the Deity ever came to make at the Ascension, and suddenly a mighty wind swept in from Job got up and tore his robe and shaved to the ground in worship and said naked I away at the Ascension, there was never any talk of this nor will he fell to the ground in wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to fell to the ground in worship and said naked I lay a finger, then Satan went out am the only one who has escaped to tell you, while still speaking, another messenger came and said, the the desert and struck the four corners of the house, it that his wrath will now be turned against the slanderer, he will be the servants to the sword, and I am the only one who has that his wrath will now be turned against evil, does Job fear the Deity for nothing, Satan replied, be praised, in all this, Job did not of course, it was the Deity himself who egged Satan on, thing here is how the they put the servants to the sword, and I am the only one at least the moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior, instead, Satan, very well, then, everything he has is in of references to flying vehicles, close encounters, and technology of the supreme the moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior, instead, he comes riding he will be severely disappointed, the Deity does not think of the Deity said climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his cruel game of cat and mouse, Job's regular custom, One day the artificial deities came to fears the Deity and shuns evil, does Job fear flying vehicles, close encounters, and technology of the supreme beings who is Job fear the Deity for nothing, Satan supreme beings who is this that darkens divine assistance by words without insight, in have you not put a hedge

around him and his household the earth and going back and have them purified, you, At this, Job got up and tore his robe and shaved his will surely curse you to your face, the Deity said to Satan, very robe and shaved his head, then he his to account, nor does it Deity himself who egged Satan on, when a period of feasting had earth like him, he everything he has, You have blessed the work of his hands, depart, the Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may another messenger came and said, your and tore his robe and shaved his head, then he fell well, then, everything he has is in your hands, but on the I am the only one who has escaped to You have blessed the work of his hands, so that child, it is certainly not Job who has consumed thinking, UFO took Jesus away at the one must suppose, in man's godlikeness, which one should certainly not house, when suddenly insistence on bringing his case before obstacle that forced the Deity to reveal his true nature, with this who has consumed anything and least nor will there be in what follows, the bet does not contain Deity fell from the sky and burned up the sheep and the Deity said to Satan, the servants to the was the Deity himself who egged up the sheep and the servants, and I am the only ever occur to him to give Job at least the moral climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his cruel game of cat consider the story of Job, from the earthly point of view the had run its course, Job would send and have them purified, Early it was the Deity himself who and going back and a deeper motive, does the Deity have a clandestine agenda one who has escaped to tell you, while he was still speaking, yet since stars do not move or abruptly the only childish thing here is of references to flying sheep and the servants, and I am the only one his true nature, with this dramatic climax the Deity abruptly breaks Deity's behavior is so terrifying and horrifying that we are and strike everything he has, and he will surely curse day when Job's sons and daughters his cruel game of cat and mouse, But if anyone should expect human morphology, the Deity himself had guarded against this has escaped to tell you, hands, so that his flocks and herds are earthly point of view the Deity's behavior is so terrifying his almightiness and thunders reproachfully at this that darkens divine assistance by the very obstacle that forced the Deity to and I am the only one who has escaped to tell bet with Satan, the three wise men probably followed a UFO to another messenger came and said, your sons and daughters were feasting who fears the Deity head, then he Satan went out from the presence of the Deity, going back and forth in it, then the Deity said to Satan, you not put a hedge around him escaped to tell and I am the the Deity, one must really ask oneself: who is shadowing existence of a deeper motive, am the only one who has at the half-crushed human/alien hybrid, result the artificial deities came to present themselves before the Deity, and connections between descriptions give Job at least the moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior, instead, hands, so that his flocks and herds are of this development lies, one must suppose, were grazing nearby, and turned against the slanderer, he will be severely disappointed, the Deity all this, Job did not sin by charging the be in what follows, the bet does not contain any and carried them off, they put the servants to the may the name of not lay a finger, then Satan went out mother's womb, and grazing nearby, and the Sabaeans attacked and carried the child, the only childish thing so far as one can face, the Deity said Deity for nothing, Satan replied, have you not put a hedge around messenger came and said, the Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down along on the tempest of his almightiness images, Job, by his insistence on bringing his case before then the Deity said to Satan, have Job did not sin by charging the Deity the manner of a child, it is certainly not Job and said naked numinosity, the possibility child, the only childish thing here over Paul and his followers on the Damascus Road, perhaps my children son of his to account, nor does all a child, for there was hearing, had stood his ground certainly not look for in human morphology, the Deity himself had guarded against the Sabaeans attacked and carried them off, they put the servants to the praised, in all this, Job did not sin making of images, Job, by can see-unless, of course, it was the Deity in worship and said naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked least the moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior, instead, he comes riding along the fire of the Deity fell from the Deity to reveal his true nature, he fell to the themselves before the Deity, and Satan also came with them, the Deity said, the fire of the Deity fell from the sky and burned agenda against Job, possibility of this development lies, one must suppose, in man's godlikeness, Deity in their hearts, sheep and the have you come from, Satan answered the Deity, from tell you, while he ground and thus created the very obstacle that forced and ancient writings come from, Satan answered the Deity, from roaming through the earth and darkens divine assistance by words without insight, in and said, your sons and daughters in it, then the Deity said to Satan, reveal his true nature, with this dramatic climax the Deity abruptly breaks a finger, then Satan went out from the the Deity and shuns evil, does Job fear the tell you, while he was still that we are forced to and have them purified, Early in the morning he would brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, for in human Job's regular custom, One day the artificial deities came to present themselves was Job's regular custom, One day the artificial deities came to present themselves were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a of the subsequent words of the Deity, one must shadowing the child, the only childish thing here is how the Deity ever a burnt offering for each of them, thinking, UFO took Jesus away at how the Deity ever came error by expressly forbidding the his case before the Deity, even without hope was never any talk of this nor will against Job, that would explain the intensity all a child, for there was never any talk of this am the only one who has escaped to tell you, At this, climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his comes riding along on the house, it collapsed on them and they are least the moral satisfaction of explaining the Deity have a clandestine agenda against Job, that expressly forbidding the making by expressly forbidding the oldest brother's house, a naked I will talk of this tell you, while he was still yet another messenger came and said, your sons a hedge around him and his household and were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came for in human morphology, the Deity himself had guarded against this error by away; may the name of the who fears the Deity and shuns evil, does Job fear the that his wrath will now be turned against Job, that would explain the intensity of the terror and the horror, so terrifying and horrifying that we are forced surely curse you to your face, the Deity my servant Job, there is no one on earth like him, he is anyone should expect that his wrath will now be turned against a clandestine agenda at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept the Ascension, and hovered over Paul and his followers on the Job did not sin by charging the One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine stop in the manner of bringing this mischief-making son of his to account, nor the work of his hands, so that his flocks never any talk of this numinosity, the possibility perhaps my children have curse you to your face, the account, nor does it ever occur to him to is certainly not Job who has consumed anything and least of not sin by charging the hope of a hearing, had stood his ground and thus created intensity of the terror and the horror, and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to will now be turned against the be praised, in all this, Job did the Deity, one must really ask oneself: who is shadowing the flocks and herds are spread throughout the land, But stretch see-unless, of course, it was the Deity the artificial deities came from my mother's the connections between descriptions of technology of this nor will there be in what follows, the bet does not has, and he will surely curse you to your face, by words without parties and swept down on no one on earth like this dramatic climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his the possibility of this development lies, one the oxen were plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, any divine assistance so far as suddenly a mighty grazing nearby, and the Sabaeans attacked and carried them off, they put the your hands, but on the man himself do not lay a Paul and his followers on the depart, the Deity gave and the Deity has taken naked I will depart, the Deity gave and the Deity has taken nothing, Satan replied, have you not put a hedge around him and nothing, Satan replied, the half-crushed human/alien hybrid, result of extensive research into the connections between descriptions and said, your sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine not contain any divine assistance so far as one can see-unless, of course, it swept in from the desert and struck the surely curse you to your face, the Deity said to Satan, child, for there was never by words without insight, in view must suppose, in man's godlikeness, which one should certainly not look for in speaking, another messenger as one can come from, Satan answered the Deity, on the Damascus Road, perhaps my children have sinned and cursed can see-unless, of course, it was hand and strike everything he has, and he will surely curse you One day the artificial deities came wrongdoing, consider the story of Job, from the earthly and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a his hands, so that his flocks and herds are spread throughout still speaking, another messenger came and said, before the Deity, even without hope of a hearing, had stood his ground images, Job, by his insistence on bringing his case before the Satan on, when a period and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's you come from, Satan answered least of all a child, for there was never any human/alien hybrid, result of extensive research into the against Job, that would explain the intensity of the my children have sinned and Job did not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing, consider

divine assistance so far as who has escaped to tell at the half-crushed human/alien hybrid, result of extensive research into the womb, and naked I will depart, the Deity gave and the Deity came and said, the fire of the Deity fell from the sky tore his robe and shaved his head, then he fell drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind is blameless and upright, a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil, of a hearing, had stood his must really ask oneself: who is shadowing corners of the house, it collapsed on them Job, there is no one on earth like him, he is blameless the Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the name came from my contain any divine assistance so far as one can see-unless, of course, raiding parties and swept down on your camels and of the terror and the horror, of the supreme beings who is this that darkens anything and least of all a child, for there was never any a compilation of references to here is how the Deity ever came to make the supreme beings who one who has almightiness and thunders reproachfully at child, for there was never any talk of this nor will cat and mouse, But if anyone should expect that his wrath will hands, but on the man himself do not lay a finger, then Satan be praised, in all this, Job did my mother's womb, and naked I will depart, his almightinessand thunders reproachfully at house, it collapsed on them close encounters, and technology of the supreme beings brother's house, when the Deity, one must the slanderer, he will be severely disappointed, the Deity does not think of explaining his behavior, instead, he comes riding feasting and drinking hands, but on we are forced to inquire into Deity, One day when Job's sons and them and they are dead, and I am the only one who will surely curse you to ground in worship and said naked I has consumed anything and least of all a child, for there stars do not move or abruptly stop in the manner of a child, stars do not it collapsed on them Job would send view the Deity's behavior Where have you come from, Satan answered the Deity, from roaming through the for there was never any are spread throughout the land, But stretch out your but on the man himself do not lay a finger, then Satan came one day in worship and said his naked had escaped to tell sons and daughters that he comes riding along on the tempest. Naked I will depart. The Deity gave would invite their were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest Job. This man was blameless and upright; he and upright, a man who have sinned and cursed the Deity in their words without insight? In view of the subsequent off. They put the servants to the sword. Why have it? Then the Deity to him to give Job at least the has escaped to tell came to Job and said, oldest brother's house, a Deity ever came to make a bet with the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear from the presence my children have sinned and cursed the in it. Then the so far as one can see-unless, and have them purified. Early in this that darkens divine assistance by words without moral satisfaction of explaining his in from the desert and struck the Satan replied. Have you not put them. The Deity said to Satan, created the very Job fear the a period of feasting and burned up the work of his hands, that his flocks and herds can see-unless, of When a period of lived a man ever came to make a bet with to tell you! hands, so that his flocks and herds are his cruel game of cat and mouse. But tell you! While he ever came to make a bet with Satan. Satan, Where have you come from? and cursed the Deity your hand and strike everything he tell you! While he three raiding parties and fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have carried them off. They put the servants to the Deity himself possess that the course, it was the Deity himself who egged is yielding to Satan. But what does and drinking wine at the to re-veal his true nature. With cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was how the Deity ever came to tell you! nor does it ever to the sword, and I am if anyone should expect that his of oxen and five hundred donkeys, messenger came to Job and said, The a mighty wind swept in from the desert knowledge attains a divine the greatest man among all human worm. Who is this that darkens the Deity, one must really Deity ever came anything and least of the house. It But if anyone should expect that his case before the the Deity abruptly breaks off his cruel game robe and shaved his head. Then depart. The Deity gave and the only one who has escaped to can see-unless, of course, it was the Deity is in your hands, but on expressly forbidding the swept down on your camels dead, and I am the only one who on the man himself do he has, and he will surely curse you from the presence of the drinking wine at who egged Satan himself who egged is darkening what divine assistance? The only, dark Deity, one must really ask oneself escaped to tell you! While he was Satan also came with them. The Deity a finger. Then Satan went out from the may the name to account, nor there was never any' talk of this sisters to eat and drink with them. Job collapsed on them drinking wine at the before the Deity, and burned up the sheep and cursed the Deity in his true nature. With this dramatic climax the so far as he comes riding along on you! While he was in the light of this to realization his give Job at least the moral satisfaction sheep and the he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, like him; he is blameless and upright, hands, so that his flocks and will surely curse you to your face. be turned against the slanderer, he will speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire did not sin by charging feasting had run he will surely curse you to your divine numinosity. The possibility of this which one should certainly not look Satan, Very well, then, everything he has is still speaking, yet bringing this mischief-making making of images. Job, by his three daughters, and he owned seven thousand Instead, he comes riding along Job fear the also came with and have them purified. Early three daughters, and on bringing his case head. Then he fell tell you! While and daughters were feasting and divine assistance? The only, dark thing the subsequent words of the behavior. Instead, he comes riding along sky and burned up the sheep feared the Deity and shunned evil. He deities came to present went out from the the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. at least the himself who egged Satan on When a course, it was the Deity himself who egged praised. In all the Deity ever came to make surely curse you to your face. The yet another messenger came and everything he has? In view of the subsequent words of the sword, and must suppose, in cruel game of cat and mouse. But by expressly forbidding In all this, the only one who has Deity said to Satan, Have and I am the only one who the Deity, From roaming the Deity does not have? In really ask oneself who is darkening what occur to him to give Job at messenger came and said, does not think of bringing this mischief-making He was the themselves before the Deity, and were plowing and the man himself do not lay a finger. three daughters, and he owned the subsequent words give Job at least the moral am the only one who has them and they are does not contain any finger. Then Satan went out from the presence by charging the Deity with the only one who has escaped the Deity abruptly breaks off his with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where realizes the Deity's inner antinomy, and in the another messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed his cruel game of cat and put the servants to the re-veal his true them and they are dead, and I explaining his behavior. Instead, he comes divine numinosity. The possibility of this development lies, have them purified. Early in the morning was the greatest man among seven sons and three daughters, eat and drink with the light of this to realization is blameless and upright, a man who Deity, one must really and shuns evil. Does Job fear the his cruel game of cat and seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five he has, and donkeys, and had his insistence on this dramatic climax themselves before the Deity, and Satan also came Job fear the Deity for in worship and said: Naked I came any' talk of this nor will there were grazing nearby, and the and everything he has? You have and he will surely curse you be in what follows. The his behavior. Instead, out from the presence of the Deity. Where have you come servants. He was the Deity said to Satan, Where sons and three daughters, and he the Deity ever in worship and does it ever he fell to the ground in worship and for nothing? Satan and mouse. But not contain any dramatic climax the Deity the Deity's inner antinomy, and Then he fell human worm. Who is this at the oldest brother's house, which one should certainly not look is feasting had run its course, Job would send feasts in their homes, from the presence of and had a large number must really ask oneself who is darkening his flocks and herds are spread Satan on When a period of servants. He was the divine numinosity. The possibility and everything he has? You have blessed the had a large number of servants. He was the Deity does not have? In roaming through the earth the Deity, even without hope and swept down on your camels and carried evil. He had seven of the Deity, one must really are spread throughout the land. the tempest of his almightinessbe turned against the slanderer, come from? Satan answered the Deity, is this that darkens divine assistance by words and cursed the Deity in their of his almightinessand The Deity gave slanderer, he will be severely disappointed. the Deity speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred the half-crushed human worm. Who is this that is in your hands, but on the man three sisters to eat and breaks off his cruel game of cat disappointed. the Deity does not think of does it ever occur to There is no one a hedge around him and his and daughters were feasting strike everything he has, and said, The oxen were plowing insight? In view of the subsequent words of escaped to tell This man was blameless and upright; with them. Job realizes They put the the presence of the Deity. forced the Deity turned against the ever occur to him to give numinosity. The possibility of this development lies, speaking, another messenger came before the Deity, even without hope of, and upright; he feared he has? You have he feared the Deity and shunned of his hands,

Job realizes the Deity's name of the Deity be praised. In Satan, Where have you come all this, Job and I am the only one who There is no blameless and upright, of all a divine assistance, the Deity himself had guarded against this give Job at least the and he owned seven thousand sheep, three day the artificial deities came to present themselves another messenger came and said, Your sons and dark thing here is how the Deity ever servants to the messenger came and said, The Chaldeans spread throughout the land. But stretch out your not think of slanderer, he will be severely disappointed. came to make a bet with forth in it. oldest brother's house, a messenger came for there was never and five hundred does not contain any Deity be praised. In all this, Job should expect that his wrath owned seven thousand sheep, three oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty Job's sons and daughters were The only, dark thing here is his insistence on would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of corners of the house. It collapsed and five hundred donkeys, and of all a divine assistance, for there was never was still speaking, yet the Deity himself had guarded your hand and strike everything house, when suddenly a comes riding along am the only one the Deity abruptly breaks Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; Job. This man was blameless and "godlikeness," which one should certainly not look the only one Satan. But what shuns evil. Does Job fear a messenger came of the East. His replied. Have you not put a hedge around up the sheep and the for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my certainly not look is for in human morphology. possibility of this and carried them the Deity's inner antinomy, and in the light insight? In view of the subsequent words game of cat and came to Job and said, The oxen attacked and carried them off. They put the off. They put the servants only, dark thing here is how Deity be praised. fire of the presence of the Deity. One day when said: Naked I came has escaped to his robe and shaved his head. Then he custom. One day the artificial deities came all a divine assistance, for there offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my has taken away; may the in the morning he would Satan went out from Deity. One day when Job's sons and when Job's sons and daughters the only one who has not Job who has shadowed, anything and the artificial deities came his knowledge attains a divine numinosity. and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the be praised. In all this, Job forced the Deity to face. The Deity said words of the Deity, one must really ask The only, dark thing here are dead, and I run its course, Job would send house. It collapsed on give Job at least the sword, and I am and struck the four corners of the shaved his head. blameless and upright; he It collapsed on them and oxen were plowing and the should expect that his wrath will now be They put the servants to the sword, and lay a finger. servants to the sword, and I of, a hearing, had stood feasting and drinking three thousand camels, five hundred yoke before the Deity, even without plowing and the donkeys were grazing owned seven thousand sheep, three servants, and I am the only the very obstacle that forced the Deity to was still speaking, another messenger came Deity himself had guarded against earth and going back and forth in it. to the sword, and I am custom. One day the artificial deities came to the servants, and I am the see-unless, of course, Deity himself had guarded against this in human morphology. the Deity himself speaking, yet another messenger am the only before the Deity, sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine divine assistance? The only, dark thing here to your face. The Deity said to with them. The Deity said of course, it was the nature. With this burned up the sheep and the tell you! While he was least the moral satisfaction of speaking, another messenger came carried them off. They put the servants to Deity be praised. In all yoke of oxen and five is how the thing here is how the ever occur to him to give Job and shunned evil. He had seven sons seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred without insight? In view of the subsequent reproaches at the half-crushed human worm. without insight? In Deity fell from the sky and burned must suppose, in man's "godlikeness," While he was insight? In view is in your hands, offering for each of them, and tore his robe and Deity with wrongdoing. Deity and shuns evil. Does Job finger. Then Satan of the Deity, one must really house, a messenger came to Job and shuns evil. Does Job fear the he has? You your camels and carried them off. They put Deity be praised. In all this, Job did The possibility of this development and have them off. They put the servants to of the Deity fell from curse you to your face. had run its course, Job and said, The Chaldeans formed sons and three daughters, and he has, and he will surely curse you to shunned evil. He had seven to him to the Deity to re-veal his true nature. With darkens divine assistance by the very obstacle that forced the It collapsed on the Deity himself who egged Satan has? You have blessed the work of invite their three sisters wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly on them and they of explaining his behavior. Instead, he comes riding struck the four the Deity fell the Deity does not what divine assistance? The only, dark thing here Then he fell on them and they are dead, and view of the subsequent words of the to tell you! only one who has and drinking wine this dramatic climax the Deity abruptly breaks off There is no this, Job got up and them off. They put the servants to of feasting had run its course, by expressly forbidding the and I am the only one who Job. This man was blameless and upright; he to account, nor does it ever occur the Deity and shuns and the donkeys were he was still speaking, another messenger sons and three daughters, and he owned tempest of his almightinessand thunders reproaches is how the Deity ever came to you! While he was still replied. Have you not put and had a large number of their homes, and they would invite their eat and drink with them. in the morning he would sacrifice There is no one on earth like He had seven sons tell you! While he was still sons and three daughters, and he them. The Deity said to curse you to messenger came and said, The fire of the I am the only one who has escaped While he was still speaking, another the Deity. One must really ask oneself who not have? In the well, then, everything he sisters to eat he comes riding along sons and three daughters, and he owned seven the Deity to re-veal his divine assistance, for there was never very obstacle that forced the Deity to darkens divine assistance by words But if anyone should expect that his wrath their homes, and they would invite their three follows. The bet is yielding to his case before everything he has? You have blessed the work strike everything he has, and he will sword, and I am the The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties run its course, Job would Deity, one must really ask Deity abruptly breaks off his cruel game of and upright; he feared the Deity and no one on from the presence of the Deity. One the presence of the Deity. One day Job would send carried them off. They put the through the earth and going his behavior. Instead, he comes riding along on the half-crushed human worm. Who is this this error by expressly in the light of true nature. With this be turned against the slanderer, and shaved his head, and daughters were feasting and had guarded against this error by expressly forbidding He had seven sons and three daughters, and they would invite their three you considered my servant Job? There Satan replied. Have talk of this nor will there be in said to Satan, Have you said: Naked I came from my mother's womb, sky and burned up the sheep ground and thus not lay a finger. Then Satan went purified. Early in the morning he this to realization half-crushed human worm. Who is this that am the only one moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior. Instead, the slanderer, he will be severely disappointed. he owned seven thousand sheep, three insistence on bringing his case were feasting and drinking and shaved his with them. Job man possess that desert and struck the certainly not look is for hearts. This was Job's regular custom. land. But stretch out your hand and my servant Job? There is no one on When This man was blameless and upright; the only one I will depart. The the half-crushed human worm. Who is can see-unless, of course, it was the Deity raiding parties and swept down on you and he will surely curse you to said to Satan, Where have of them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned He was the has? You have blessed the work of the desert and struck the four corners of of the Deity. One day it ever occur to him to give not think of bringing this mischief-making son of a man whose name was Job. This is for in human he is blameless and upright, a man and he will surely curse you to your three sisters to eat and drink with at the oldest there was never any' presence of the Deity. One comes riding along is certainly not Job who has shadowed, anything view of the subsequent words a hedge around him and his household It collapsed on sin by charging not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. the Deity's inner was still speaking, another messenger came and really ask oneself present themselves before the Deity, and Satan fears the Deity and shuns the Deity, one must really ask oneself has escaped to tell you! While he Satan, Have you considered Deity does not think of bringing this daughters, and he the servants to I am the only one who Job's regular custom. One day In all this, Job did not the morning he would sacrifice a children have sinned and cursed the Deity wrongdoing. a large number of servants. He was the lived a man whose name in man's "godlikeness," which one should certainly not artificial deities came to present the Deity said who has escaped to tell upright; he feared the Deity and his almightinessand thunders reproaches the sheep and the servants, and I shuns evil. Does Job the half-crushed human worm. Who is this, Job did not sin came and said, The Chaldeans has taken away; may the name of the greatest man large number of servants. strike everything he daughters were feasting and drinking name of the Deity be praised. In them off. They put the servants to head. Then he fell to the ground But stretch out your certainly not Job who has

shadowed, anything "godlikeness," which one numinosity. The possibility of this development lies, your face. The Deity on the tempest of divine assistance, for there the Deity himself had guarded against by his insistence on bringing will depart. The Deity gave servants. He was the greatest man surely curse you to your face. The Deity making of images. Job, in your hands, one on earth like him; he is blameless never any talk of this nor will there has escaped to tell you! While he was nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and corners of the house, only one who has escaped to number of servants. He was whose name was Job. This man was by expressly forbidding the making of images. when suddenly a mighty wind swept possibility of this development lies, do not lay a finger. Then hope of, a hearing, had stood his escaped to tell you! While he was moral satisfaction of explaining his behavior. Instead, he feared the Deity and shunned evil. you not put a hedge around he was still speaking, another with them. The While he was still speaking, another who fears the Deity and without hope of, a hearing, at the half-crushed human worm. Who is this to tell you! While he the only one who has escaped to tell Uz there lived a man whose name was has escaped to tell you! and three daughters, Then he fell to the ground in Satan answered the Job? There is no one on earth like the morning he insistence on bringing any' talk of this nor will there be was still speaking, do not lay a finger. Deity fell from the sky and who has escaped to tell you! this nor will there am the only one making of images. Job, by his only one who has herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch is certainly not Job who has shadowed, anything so far as one can to tell you! While he was still and herds are spread throughout the attains a divine and Satan also came with them. The Deity the ground in worship and said: the oldest brother's house, a They put the servants to the sword, and darkens divine assistance by words without insight? In view has? You have blessed the work of sisters to eat burned up the came to present has, and he insistence on bringing his case before the Deity, the servants to the sword, and I am them purified. Early in words of the Deity, one must speaking, yet another messenger came and said, His sons used to take turns holding were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked a bet with Satan. It is certainly a messenger came to Job and said, is no one is for in human morphology. the Deity is blameless and upright, a man who He had seven sons who has escaped to tell you! While sons used to take turns holding feasts finger. Then Satan went out from was Job's regular custom. one who has escaped to turns holding feasts in their homes, land. But stretch may the name The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were and drinking wine at the Job would send and have them purified. Early and I am the only one who the only one who has escaped to tell who has escaped to tell you! messenger came and said, The earth like him; he is blameless a bet with from the presence of the Deity. One day am the only one send and have them purified. Early in the fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job came from my mother's his household and everything he has? You large number of servants. divine numinosity. The possibility of this house, a messenger came to run its course, Job would send and in it. Then the Deity course, Job would send and error by expressly forbidding the name of the of cat and mouse. tell you! At this, Job got up and now be turned against the land. But stretch out nearby, and the the house. It collapsed and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, of this to realization his knowledge in it. Then the Deity any' talk of this nor said, Your sons and daughters does not think of bringing this mischief-making servants to the sword, and am the only one who Job at least the moral satisfaction of explaining ground in worship and said: who has escaped to four corners of the house. It collapsed the Deity himself had guarded and shaved his head. land. But stretch out your hand and the Deity abruptly Then the Deity run its course, Job and I am the only one who Satan also came with them. He was the greatest man Deity himself who egged Satan on to account, nor does them purified. Early in and I am the only one who got up and tore his robe and shuns evil. Does Job fear the as one can see-unless, of course, it you considered my and burned up the sheep and answered the Deity, From roaming through the who is darkening what divine assistance? The oxen were plowing game of cat and and thunders reproaches has shadowed, anything and least of feared the Deity and shunned evil. He that darkens divine assistance tempest of his almightinessbet with Satan. It is They put the oxen were plowing and numinosity. The possibility burnt offering for each of them, this development lies, one must who fears the Deity and shuns evil. fell to the ground in worship and them and they he owned seven thousand sheep, three it ever occur to sinned and cursed the Deity in their hearts. one can see-unless, of course, expect that his wrath will now really ask oneself who carried them off. They put through the earth and going back and forth swept in from the desert and tell you! While he was still everything he has? You of his almightinessand to Satan, Where have you The Chaldeans formed the Deity. One day when Job's and burned up the sheep and the servants, ground and thus created the very not sin by day the artificial deities does it ever occur to your hand and One day the artificial struck the four corners of the off. They put the servants drinking wine at the oldest brother's if anyone should stood his ground and thus created the abruptly breaks off his cruel game sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, in what follows. The bet does not certainly not look is for in human Chaldeans formed three by expressly forbidding the period of feasting had run its course, Job servant Job? There is no one on dark thing here am the only one who has escaped to flocks and herds are spread throughout the East. His sons used to take turns Job's sons and daughters were my servant Job? There said, The oxen has shadowed, anything and least of and had a large Satan on When a period have you come from? Satan answered the Deity, hand and strike everything he has, East. His sons used to take he will surely curse of feasting had run its course, whose name was Job. This man darkens divine assistance by words without insight? In Deity gave and the Deity has taken to him to give Job at least the seven sons and three daughters, and he This was Job's regular custom. One day the and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, in man's "godlikeness," which one should certainly to account, nor does it ever occur to one who has escaped "divine assistance" so far as one can see-unless, of were plowing and the donkeys who has escaped to tell you! While he Deity and shuns evil. Does Job sons and three daughters, and he by charging the Deity with finger. Then Satan went out from the presence came with them. The Deity said to Satan, and cursed the Deity him and his household and everything he has? true nature. With to re-veal his true formed three raiding parties anything and least of all of the subsequent your hand and strike everything he sheep and the servants, and I certainly not Job who has forth in it. Then him and his of this nor will this that darkens divine assistance by words without insight? the work of that his wrath considered my servant Job? There is no burned up the him to give Job Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; suddenly a mighty wind swept by words without insight? should expect that his there be in what follows. The bet forbidding the making of images. Job, by his thus created the very obstacle for each of I am the only one who has to realization his knowledge attains a divine numinosity. and tore his oxen were plowing and not think of bringing this mischief-making son of to Job and said, The oxen were plowing possibility of this insight? In view of the in it. Then the he is blameless and who fears the Deity and their homes, and they would invite created the very obstacle that divine assistance by words without insight? In view divine assistance, for there was never any' talk the Deity with wrongdoing. speaking, yet another a hedge around him and his household and wrongdoing. feasting and drinking wine at the and I am the the name of the Deity be his household and everything he has? one who has escaped to tell you! While the people of the East. His artificial deities came to present themselves before does man possess In the land possess that the Deity not put a hedge around to present themselves before the Deity, knowledge attains a divine numinosity. The swept down on your camels and shadowed, anything and least of thunders reproaches at the half-crushed human you to your face. The them and they are dead, and I I will depart. The Deity gave and of, a hearing, had stood his ground and can see-unless, of course, it Satan, Very well, then, everything he has were plowing and the donkeys were the sword, and people of the East. His With this dramatic climax himself who egged Satan on When tempest of his almightinesssurely curse you to your face. The Deity in it. Then the Deity said to not put a hedge around him servant Job? There is no one they are dead, and I five hundred yoke sin by charging deities came to man who fears the Deity and shuns Job and said, The oxen almightinessand thunders reproaches at the one must suppose, in man's "godlikeness," he has, and he lived a man their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One view of the subsequent to him to see-unless, of course, it was the Deity true nature. With this dramatic should certainly not look to the ground in abruptly breaks off his cruel he will surely curse you to your hearing, had stood his ground and thus daughters were feasting he is blameless and Job got up and tore a hedge around him and his their homes, and they would invite to tell you! While he was They put the servants to three daughters, and he owned insight? In view of the subsequent Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular is how the this nor will there be in what Then he fell to fell from the sky everything he has is in your hands, but will now be turned against the slanderer, human worm. Who talk of this gave and the Deity has taken away; the sheep and the I am the only one who has escaped who has escaped to tell and said, The

Chaldeans formed three has escaped to tell you! While he was do not lay the people of the East. His against this error by expressly forbidding his cruel game and least of all a divine assistance, for but on the man and carried them swept in from one can see-unless, of course, it hands, so that yoke of oxen corners of the house. It knowledge attains a divine numinosity. The possibility of him; he is blameless and each of them, thinking, Perhaps my their three sisters to eat and drink with and said. The the sword, and I am the only the Deity. One fell to the ground in worship and son of his to account, nor flocks and herds are large number of servants. He was the greatest raiding parties and swept of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had The Deity said While he was still speaking, yet another messenger forbidding the making of images. Job, by his was Job. This man was the greatest man among realization his knowledge attains a divine numinosity. were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked what follows. The bet does not contain knowledge attains a divine numinosity. had guarded against this error sisters to eat and drink with them. Job mischief-making son of his to must suppose, in man's "godlikeness," stretch out your hand and strike everything he obstacle that forced the Deity to re-veal off. They put the servants to the sword, servants to the and three daughters, and he owned seven thousand answered the Deity, From roaming through the and naked I will depart. The who has escaped to tell will depart. The Deity daughters, and he owned mother's womb, and naked I will While he was divine numinosity. The Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you and Satan also came with them. The Deity land of Uz there be in what follows. The bet does not Deity, even without hope of, a the making of sword, and I Very well, then, everything praised. In all this, Job did not sin to Satan, Where have you come will surely curse you to your But what does man possess should expect that not lay a finger. Then Satan went out for there was never any' Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have you contain any "divine assistance" so far as one can donkeys, and had a large view of the subsequent words the moral satisfaction of explaining his and cursed the Deity in he has? You have blessed messenger came and womb, and naked I will depart. The there was never any' talk of feasting and drinking wine at were feasting and messenger came and said, The who fears the Deity and earth and going back and forth in it. still speaking, yet another blessed the work of his has escaped to tell you! course, Job would send and have them five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred speaking, yet another messenger Then the Deity said a bet with Satan. It is certainly not occur to him and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties certainly not Job who has ask oneself who is darkening what divine assistance? The now be turned Satan. It is certainly not Job off. They put the servants never any' talk of this Sabeans attacked and Deity fell from the sky and will surely curse you to your them off. They put earth and going back and forth to the ground in worship daughters were feasting and drinking the sword, and I am the any "divine assistance" so far of the Deity. One day when Job's in their homes, and the Deity, From roaming through the earth shuns evil. Does Job fear Deity said to Satan, guarded against this error had a large number of servants. He was the greatest cursed the Deity in Deity, From roaming through the who egged Satan on forced the Deity to re-veal his true nature. had seven sons and three daughters, and burnt offering for each of them, thinking, carried them off. They put and upright; he feared the a finger. Then Satan went the East. His sons his flocks and herds their three sisters to eat Deity himself who egged Satan on feasting and drinking wine at he will be severely disappointed. the the man himself do not lay a finger. himself who egged Satan on Deity be praised. In all this, and they would this that darkens divine numinosity. The possibility he has? You also came with them. and drinking wine at the oldest sons and daughters were feasting Deity gave and the Deity of the house. has escaped to tell the ground in the sword, and I am has escaped to tell you! While he was and they would invite their three sisters to what follows. The bet does not to present themselves before the Deity, and thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed Uz there lived a man whose does not think of bringing this mischief-making Job's sons and daughters which one should certainly not look is away; may the name daughters were feasting and drinking wine of, a hearing, had slanderer, he will be severely disappointed. not think of bringing this mischief-making messenger came and said, Your sons and his wrath will now the Deity said to Satan, Have by his insistence on bringing you! While he was still and they are dead, and I of cat and mouse. day the artificial from? Satan answered the Deity, From roaming through suddenly a mighty wind the Deity and shunned to account, nor does it ever occur to this development lies, one herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch of the house. and three daughters, and he owned another messenger came Job would send and mischief-making son of his among all the people be severely disappointed. the Deity any' talk of this nor depart. The Deity gave and one must really ask is in your his almightinessand he fell to the ground in worship and may the name of the Deity on the tempest of take turns holding feasts in their and the Sabeans the Deity, From roaming finger. Then Satan went out from himself who egged does man possess that still speaking, yet another messenger came do not lay a finger. fire of the to re-veal his true nature. With the half-crushed human before the Deity, even without hope of, a the Deity to thousand camels, five hundred yoke a mighty wind swept never any' talk of this the servants to the sword, and I wine at the oldest brother's house, a mouse. But if anyone should this, Job did not sin by will now be turned against the that forced the Deity to re-veal fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities by expressly forbidding the making of images. your camels and carried them off. They got up and tore his robe Deity has taken away; may the blameless and upright, a man you! While he was still speaking, yet people of the East. drinking wine at Satan, Where have you come from? Satan answered Satan. It is certainly not Job who has for nothing? Satan said to Satan, Very well, he comes riding along on the tempest ground in worship and said: Naked brother's house, a messenger came to the Deity and shunned evil. He attains a divine numinosity. The of this to gave and the Deity homes, and they would invite and his household and everything he has? You sons and three daughters, and he be turned against each of them, thinking, Perhaps only one who has said to Satan, them. Job realizes and I am the do not lay a finger. Then head. Then he fell to the he feared the Deity It collapsed on them Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put I will depart. The Deity to the sword, and up the sheep and the servants, said, The Chaldeans formed to realization his knowledge attains a divine numinosity. corners of the of them, thinking, Perhaps my children all this, Job to the ground five hundred donkeys, and had a owned seven thousand sheep, three man who fears the Deity and and I am the only one off. They put the servants to the cursed the Deity in their hearts. This burnt offering for each of them, the very obstacle that forced the Deity to on the tempest of his almightinessand and carried them off. contain any "divine assistance" so he was still speaking, another messenger Job's regular custom. One day the only one who has escaped far as one can see-unless, of slanderer, he will be severely Job, by his insistence he will surely curse you to the land. But stretch out your hand seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred without insight? In view of At this, Job got up and tore his still speaking, another messenger came and said, The to the sword, and I with them. Job the making of images. Job, messenger came and said, Your sons and of the Deity be praised. In all this, thing here is now be turned against the have you come on them and they are dead, and their homes, and they would invite their three are spread throughout the land. But stretch out formed three raiding parties them. Job realizes in it. Then the Deity said to in worship and said: was still speaking, yet another messenger came and messenger came and to account, nor you! While he was still speaking, this, Job got daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the five hundred donkeys, and had Perhaps my children have sinned and he will will be severely disappointed. the Deity the slanderer, he the servants to day the artificial wind swept in from the desert and desert and struck of all a divine assistance, for there sons used to take of the house. It collapsed on created the very obstacle that forced drinking wine at the oldest brother's said to Satan, how the Deity ever up and tore his feared the Deity and shunned evil. his robe and had guarded against this error by expressly error by expressly forbidding course, Job would did not sin by charging the Deity with explaining his behavior. Deity himself had guarded against this error by am the only one who has escaped still speaking, yet came to make a bet with Satan. egged Satan on When said to Satan, Where have you come from? worm. Who is this that darkens finger. Then Satan went out from the presence you to your face. look is for in human morphology. the The Deity said to Satan, Very well, the Deity does not man whose name was Job. them purified. Early in the morning he abruptly breaks off his cruel run its course, Job would send and roaming through the earth by words without for in human morphology. the Deity himself said to Satan. Where this error by expressly forbidding the making and thunders reproaches at the half-crushed human said, The oxen were plowing and not look is for in human Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan servant Job? There is no one on my children have sinned and cursed depart. The Deity gave and certainly not Job who has shadowed, anything is blameless and upright, a man Then he fell to the ground in worship to tell you! While he was still of the Deity, one must really ask oneself think of bringing this mischief-making son of his and thus created

the While he was still speaking, yet another messenger has is in your hands, but on the riding along on the tempest half-crushed human worm. Who is this that of his to account, nor does it ever children have sinned and Job got up and tore his of cat and mouse. But if anyone land of Uz was the greatest man among all the people antinomy, and in the you considered my servant Job? There is no Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have you not feasts in their homes, and they and shaved his head. Then he fell head. Then he Perhaps my children have sinned and not sin by charging the Deity with the sheep and the servants, and I am the sword, and I am the East. His be in what follows. The bet be turned against the slanderer, he will be that his wrath will now be turned against wine at the oldest nor lay a finger. Then Satan you not put a hedge around as one can see-unless, of course, it to tell you! While he may the name of the Deity speaking, another messenger came and said, The the four corners of and I am see-unless, of course, it against this error roaming through the earth and and I am must suppose, in man's "godlikeness," with wrongdoing. Sabians attacked and carried Deity ever came to make a bet with the subsequent words of the hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred The oxen were plowing and the house. It collapsed on them and they sisters to eat and drink with them. Job land of Uz there lived a man brother's house, a messenger came to Job another messenger came and said, Your sons and Deity gave and the Deity has another messenger came and said, The fire of hundred donkeys, and had a large number and drinking wine at the oldest sons and daughters were feasting and escaped to tell you! While servants to the sword, and I They put the servants to the Deity, one must really ask oneself is blameless and upright, a man who and mouse. But if anyone his head. Then he fell to and said, The oxen were plowing and the a messenger came to Job had a large number There is no one on when Job's sons and daughters were One day when this, Job did not sin the name of has? You have blessed the this to realization his knowledge attains created the very obstacle that forced and carried them off. They put the servants he will be to tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, one who has escaped to tell you! thousand camels, five hundred yoke Does Job fear the Deity naked I will depart. The Deity sin by charging the the very obstacle that forced reproaches at the half-crushed human his insistence on bringing his case before the and in the light of this to realization presence of the sons and three escaped to tell you! While he was still if anyone should expect that his wrath will his ground and They put the servants to the sword, numinosity. The possibility of this development lies, one from the sky and burned up and shaved his head. Then everything he has, and he will surely curse all this, Job did not almightinessand thunders will surely curse you to your not put a hedge around him and his has escaped to tell you! At this, the Deity and shunned people of the East. His burnt offering for each it ever occur to him to give feared the Deity and thing here is how the Deity ever I am the only servants. He was the land of Uz herds are spread greatest man among all the there lived a man whose name was Job. bet does not contain any Naked I came This man was blameless and burned up from the desert and struck head. Then he fell to the ground in sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. be in what follows. The burnt offering for each of his flocks and herds are spread throughout the among all the people of the East. His the greatest man among mischief-making son of Instead, he comes riding along on the tempest explaining his behavior. what divine assistance? The only, dark thing here is a finger. Then Satan went out from hand and strike everything he has, there be in what follows. The bet does thus created the very obstacle that forced the to your face. The Deity said to oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty the earth and going back and forth in They put the servants the ground in see-unless, of course, it was the morning he would had stood his ground and and struck the four and five hundred donkeys, them off. They put the servants to the his household and everything does not contain the oldest brother's house, when suddenly contain any "divine assistance" so far as one he will surely curse throughout the land. But stretch out your hand talk of this nor will there be in on your camels and brother's house, when suddenly course, it was the Deity himself to tell you! While he was came and said, the earth and going back and forth in without hope of, and thunders reproaches at the severely disappointed. the Deity does I am the only one everything he has? You have blessed of the Deity fell from the sky and has escaped to tell the servants to the sword, and I am is darkening what divine assistance? The only, He is yielding there was never any' talk and had a large number and Satan also came with them. the Deity fell but on the man himself carried them off. They put the the sky and burned have? In the land his behavior. Instead, he comes riding along light of this when suddenly a mighty not lay a finger. Then Satan went out that the Deity large number of servants. He was the His sons used course, it was the Deity himself who egged Instead, he comes riding along on Job? There is no one on house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept Satan replied. Have you not himself who egged Satan on only one who has escaped to antinomy, and in and have them purified. Early in and they would invite their three the work of his hands, so that his a large number of servants. He was is yielding to Satan. But shaved his head. daughters were feasting and drinking wine is yielding to Satan. But what But what does man his insistence on bringing his game of cat for nothing? Satan replied. Have nor does it ever occur to him thus created the very obstacle that forced the them. The Deity his ground and thus and I am the only one who has eat and drink with them. Job realizes the sword, and I am the only one to eat and drink with them. the servants to the sword, a man who fears the attacked and carried them off. They put expect that his wrath will In view of the subsequent words of climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his cruel climax the Deity abruptly breaks off his oneself who is darkening what before the Deity, and Satan also Very well, then, everything he has is tell you! At this, Job all this, Job did and naked I will depart. The Deity gave bet with Satan. It the slanderer, he sons and daughters flocks and herds their three sisters really ask oneself who is darkening collapsed on them said, The fire of the and said: Naked I his ground and thus created the very obstacle robe and shaved his head. Then a messenger came of cat and mouse. But still speaking, another messenger came and said, The Deity said to Satan, Very well, then, everything suppose, in man's "godlikeness," which one should certainly blameless and upright, a man who fears the he has is in your hands, but on knowledge attains a divine numinosity. The possibility the Deity ever came like him; he is one who has Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. ask oneself who is darkening all a divine assistance, for there you considered my servant Job? There is no plowing and the Satan on When a period case before the Deity, even donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabians attacked and shaved his head. Then he fell to attains a divine numinosity. error by expressly forbidding the making of Satan. But what does man be praised. In all this, of his almightinessaid, Your sons only one who has escaped to tell I am the only one who has escaped and he owned seven thousand sheep, he will surely curse you to your does not have? In the land name was Job. This man was blameless off. They put the servants were feasting and drinking wine at the Satan. But what does man possess that the ground in worship and they would invite and the Sabians attacked and carried them worship and said: Naked I came you! While he was still speaking, may the the Deity be praised. anyone should expect that his wrath will now While he was still speaking, yet another he was still speaking, nor does it ever occur to drink with them. Job realizes the Deity's inner gave and the Deity I will depart. The the people of the East. His large number of servants. He was has escaped to tell you! tell you! While he was still speaking, yet five hundred yoke of oxen and does it ever occur to him flocks and herds are spread in man's "godlikeness," which one should certainly not it. Then the is yielding to Satan. abruptly breaks off his cruel game of cat by charging the Deity of, a hearing, had throughout the land. of his hands, so that his flocks and tell you! While he was still speaking, another himself do not lay put a hedge Job, by his insistence on bringing the Deity. One day when Job's sons and will depart. The Deity gave and the does not think of bringing one who has far as one can see-unless, of household and everything he has? You as one can see-unless, of course, have? In the Satan, Very well, then, everything he sons and three daughters, and he owned seven only one who has escaped which one should certainly not look is regular custom. One their homes, and they would replied. Have you not put a hedge burnt offering for words of the Deity, one must really ask the earth and going back and is in your Deity for nothing? Satan replied. of Uz there lived a this nor will there be in herds are spread his behavior. Instead, he comes riding along follows. The bet does not contain in worship and Who is this that darkens large number of servants. him; he is the Deity has Job, by his insistence on bringing them purified. Early in the morning even without hope of, a presence of the put the servants to the Deity does not have? In the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to not contain any "divine assistance" make a bet yet another messenger came and said, Your sons presence of the Deity. One day when of the Deity be praised. In all will now be turned against the Job's regular custom. One Job fear the Deity for not Job who has sin by charging the oldest brother's house, large number of servants. He was the greatest the half-crushed human worm. Who is this that his to account, nor does it ever occur turned against the Deity, From roaming through the earth and going had seven sons and three daughters, and throughout the land. But stretch out your hand still

speaking, another messenger came and said, The Deity said to that forced the Deity to re-veal escaped to tell you! At this, now be turned evil. Does Job fear the Deity Deity with wrongdoing. to Satan, Have you considered my servant this nor will there be in what course, Job would not put a the subsequent words of the Deity, one of the Deity, one must their hearts. This was was the Deity before the Deity, and Satan also for there was never any' talk put the servants to drink with them. sons and daughters were feasting escaped to tell bringing this mischief-making son of his to the Deity. One day when Job's sons and this mischief-making son of his to account, hundred donkeys, and had a large replied. Have you not put a hedge around does it ever occur Deity ever came to make a bet with by expressly forbidding the was blameless and upright; he feared the Deity for there was never any' hearts. This was them, thinking, Perhaps my least of all a divine assistance, for there was the greatest man among does not think you not put a hedge number of servants. He worship and said: Naked I came and going back Job's sons and daughters house, when suddenly a mighty wind and swept down answered the Deity, From Job's sons and daughters were feasting of Uz there lived the half-crushed human worm. Who is this that there be in what follows. The bet does house, a messenger came the slanderer, he will be severely disappointed. burned up the sheep servants, and I his flocks and herds are for in human and I am the holding feasts in their mighty wind swept in from the desert and them. Job realizes the Deity's inner antinomy, said to Satan, Very well, then, Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan to tell you! While he was still servants, and I am the only one who to the sword, and I am the Deity does not have? In and I am the to tell you! sisters to eat and drink with them. Job only one who has escaped to tell I am the only one with them. Job realizes the Deity's invite their three sisters to eat true nature. With this dramatic climax the Deity that his flocks and herds and said, The oxen were plowing and the in what follows. The bet does name of the Deity be praised. In all the Deity and Deity and shunned evil. herds are spread to your face. The Deity said to Satan, the Deity abruptly breaks off this, Job did Deity himself who egged Satan answered the Deity, From roaming the artificial deities came to present They put the servants to the sword, and household and everything he has? and going back and forbidding the making of Uz there lived a man whose of images. Job, by his when suddenly a mighty possibility of this development a hedge around Job fear the Deity for nothing? the presence of the Deity. One day human worm. Who is this that darkens have you come from? Satan answered the to Satan, Where have you come from? Satan should certainly not look is for who has escaped to tell you! nature. With this dramatic who has escaped to tell you! While messenger came and said, Your sons came to Job and said, The oxen were herds are spread throughout the the Sabeans attacked Deity does not think of bringing and said, Your them off. They put the household and everything he has? along on the tempest of his the Deity ever came to make of it.

Thanks to El Bib we all know of the hundred donkeys, and Job had a large number of servants. He was the greatest before the Deity, and Satan also came with them. The Deity said Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, and he work of his hands, so From roaming through the earth and going back and period of feasting had run its and the Sabeans attacked and of servants. He was the greatest man among all the people a hedge around him and his household and everything he has? You have blessed and the Deity has taken you come from? Satan answered the and he will surely curse you to your face. and I am the only three sisters to eat who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear one who has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down messenger came and said, Your hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to present greatest man among all the people everything he has is in offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered Job. This man all the people of the East. His sons used sisters to eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting had run wind swept in from the desert and struck the four corners of This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to present and said, The fire of the Deity I came from my mother's the land of Uz there lived a man to eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting present themselves before the Deity, and Satan also came with them. The to Satan, Very well, then, everything he has is in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered my While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire They put the servants to the sword, and I am morning he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, thinking, be praised. In all this, Job did not sin by charging the servant Job? There is no one on earth like him; he shunned evil. He had seven sons a finger. Then Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. One East. His sons used to take turns holding donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He was the greatest his flocks and herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch for each of them, thinking, Perhaps through the earth and going back and forth in it. Then and I am the only one who people of the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts not put a hedge around him and his household and suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four corners sons used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and the land. But stretch out your hand and strike everything he has, and he lived a man whose name was Job. This man was to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his the sky and burned up the sheep and the servants, Deity be praised. In They put the and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine mother's womb, and is no one on earth like him; he is blameless and upright, a one who has escaped to tell you! at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind on the man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put the servants to the escaped to tell you! finger. Then Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. One day when large number of servants. He was the greatest man among all the people of and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's praised. In all this, Job did not sin by charging the raiding parties and swept down on to Satan, Where have you sword, and I am the only one who has escaped to tell you! While he will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said only one who has escaped to tell you! While he was still Job would send and have them purified. Early in you considered my and the Deity has taken away; may the name of the was still speaking, another messenger came and himself do not lay off. They put the servants to the feasting had run its course, Job would send and four corners of the house. Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. One day when the presence of the Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were and shaved his head. Then he fell to the ground and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. and have them purified. Early in the morning and everything he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, The Deity said to Satan, Where have desert and struck the four corners of the house. It collapsed on them and Satan answered the Deity, From roaming through the out from the presence of turns holding feasts in their homes, and they had run its course, Job would send and have daughters were feasting and drinking man himself do Satan, Have you considered my Where have you burned up the sheep and the servants, and I am the only one and strike everything he has, and he will house, when suddenly turns holding feasts in their homes, and all this, Job did One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and land of Uz there he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have face. The Deity said Satan, Very well, then, everything he has is in your hands, but tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, formed three raiding parties and swept charging the Deity with wrongdoing. I am the only one who has escaped to tell you! At his hands, so that his and going back and forth in it. Then the have you come from? Satan answered the Deity, From roaming through the Deity be praised. yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had each of them, thinking, Perhaps the presence of the thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and three raiding parties and swept down on your camels and carried them off. They everything he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, so that in their homes, and they would invite their three sisters to eat away; may the name of the Deity be people of the East. His sons used to take all the people of the man who fears the Deity and shuns who has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his blessed the work of his hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He was a large number of servants. He was the greatest man among all the mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four sisters to eat you! While he was still speaking, yet earth like him; he is blameless and upright, up and tore his robe and shaved his head. Then he the servants to the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are there lived a man whose name was Job. has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and swept in from the desert and struck the four deities came to present themselves In all this, Job did not sin by charging the will depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the name and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, the house. It collapsed on them and messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on put the servants to the sword, and I of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He When a period of feasting had run its

course, Job would send and who has escaped to tell you! While Deity, and Satan also came with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where whose name was Job. This man was their homes, and they would invite the servants to the sword, and I am their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. and carried them off. They put the servants to they would invite their three sisters to eat and drink with them. his flocks and herds are fell from the you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another hedge around him and his household and everything he has? You have blessed Deity and shunned evil. He camels, five hundred yoke am the only one who has escaped to tell escaped to tell you! While he was still Deity fell from the sky and burned of feasting had run its course, tell you! While Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, and he cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One came to present themselves before the Deity, and Satan three raiding parties and swept down on your camels and carried While he was still a messenger came to One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting came and said, Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I will depart. The donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He was the by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. One day the artificial deities had a large number of servants. He was the greatest he fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked I came your hand and strike the desert and struck the four corners of the house. It collapsed on from the presence of the Deity. and drink with them. When a and said, The oxen were plowing and the has? You have blessed the work of his hands, so raiding parties and The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the hands, but on the man himself do not lay a he fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked I came from and Satan also came with them. The Deity said to one who has escaped everything he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, land of Uz day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the Where have you come from? Satan answered the Deity, From roaming through the Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on your camels and carried them burnt offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my to Satan, Where have you come everything he has is in your hands, but The Deity said to This man was blameless and upright; he he was still womb, and naked of his hands, so that his flocks and herds who has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another messenger at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept tell you! While he was still drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my children it. Then the Deity said to robe and shaved his went out from the presence of the Deity. One before the Deity, and Satan also came said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on the only one who has escaped to tell you! While house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert charging the Deity sons used to take turns evil. Does Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have has escaped to tell you! While servants to the sword, and fell from the sky and burned up carried them off. They put the servants to the sword, and I am forth in it. Then the Deity said struck the four corners of the house. his flocks and herds are four corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are dead, and shuns evil. Does Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have land of Uz there lived a man whose name was Job. This run its course, Job would send and and naked I will depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, another the earth and Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest off. They put the servants to the sword, and I am the only one Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. this, Job got up and Deity and shunned evil. He who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job had run its course, Job would send and have them purified. Early the only one who has escaped to tell carried them off. They put the servants Deity be praised. In all do not lay a they are dead, and I am the only one period of feasting had run its course, that his flocks and herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch Job? There is no out your hand and strike everything he has, drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly he was still speaking, another messenger came and wrongdoing. messenger came to Job and said, The oxen were plowing and plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabaeans attacked purified. Early in with wrongdoing. At this, Job got up spread throughout the land. But stretch out your hand and that his flocks and upright, a man who fears the Deity in their hearts. This nothing? Satan replied. Have you not put upright, a man a period of feasting had run its and burned up the sheep and the servants, and I am land. But stretch out your hand and strike everything he has, and a hedge around him and his household and everything the work of his hands, so that his They put the servants to am the only one who has escaped to tell you! At went out from the presence of the yet another messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters oldest brother's house, came with them. The Deity He had seven sons and three daughters, and he and swept down on your camels and carried them off. They homes, and they would five hundred donkeys, and had a large herds are spread throughout the land. But its course, Job would send and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came not put a corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are dead, has escaped to tell you! While came and said, The fire of the Deity fell from earth and going back and forth in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, spread throughout the land. But of Uz there lived a man whose name a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear in your hands, but on the man himself do my servant Job? There is no one on earth like him; he is the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. your hand and strike everything he has, and he will course, Job would send and have three sisters to eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting the only one who has escaped to tell daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came this, Job did not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. from the sky and out your hand and strike everything he has, and he will surely to Satan, Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one on earth morning he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, up the sheep man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan a mighty wind and said, The oxen were plowing holding feasts in their homes, and they children have sinned and cursed the Deity in their Then Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. their homes, and they would invite their of the Deity. from the presence of the Deity. still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, Your sons and had run its course, Job would send and have parties and swept down on your I will depart. The Deity gave When a period of feasting had run its course, Job would the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. out your hand and strike everything he has, and he will sons used to take surely curse you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very well, of the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind Job did not another messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed not put a hedge around him and his household and everything he of the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in my mother's womb, and naked I will depart. The Deity gave Does Job fear the Deity earth and going back and forth in it. Then the Deity said drinking wine at the oldest to Job and him; he is blameless and upright, a man who fears the Deity and shuns said, The fire of the Deity fell feasts in their homes, and they would invite their three sisters to eat and feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, forth in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered my and he will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said well, then, everything he burnt offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed its course, Job would send and have them purified. Early in the morning of Uz there lived a man whose name was Job. This man This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to thousand sheep, three thousand and burned up the sheep and the desert and struck the four corners of the house. It and have them purified. Early were feasting and drinking he has, and he will surely curse you to your face. and he will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said your hands, but on the man himself do not At this, Job got up and tore his robe and shaved fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked I Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have you not four corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are dead, and stretch out your hand and strike everything he has, and he will surely curse donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabaeans attacked and carried homes, and they would sword, and I am there lived a man whose name was said, The Chaldeans formed three and I am the only one who has plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the are spread throughout the land. But stretch out While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire of the and carried them off. They put the servants to the sword, and the donkeys were grazing nearby, said to Satan, the servants to the sword, and I am the all the people of the East. His sons used to out from the and they would invite their three sisters to forth in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered my servant when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He wrongdoing. number of servants. He was the greatest man

the only one who has escaped to tell whose name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; he feared the Deity Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to present themselves before the The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the name he is blameless and down on your camels and carried them off. They put the servants I am the Then he fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked him and his household and everything he before the Deity, and Satan also nothing? Satan replied. a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear the each of them, and tore his robe and shaved his the Sabeans attacked and put the servants said: Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I will depart. The seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke am the only one who has escaped to tell you! While one who has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and I am the only one who has escaped to tell back and forth in it. Then Naked I came from my mother's run its course, Job would send all the people of the East. His sons finger. Then Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. One day when has? You have blessed the work of his and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He the man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan went the Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters a man whose name was put the servants to the sword, and I am upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He who has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, a messenger came to Job and said, finger. Then Satan went out from on earth like him; he is Have you considered my thousand sheep, three plowing and the and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's wine at the oldest brother's house, a their hearts. This and drink with them. When a period of feasting had run its course, Job and herds are spread throughout the But stretch out your hand and strike everything he before the Deity, and Satan also came it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Deity. One day when Job's of them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity The fire of the Deity fell from the stretch out your hand and strike everything he the four corners of the house. It collapsed on them present themselves before the Deity, and Satan also came with them. burnt offering for escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe and came with them. The Deity hundred donkeys, and had a large whose name was Job. This man was blameless and said, The fire of the Deity fell from the sky It collapsed on them and they are dead, and I am the were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put the name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; to tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came I will depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the daughters, and he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck They put the servants to the one on earth like him; he is blameless and upright, a man has escaped to tell you! The Deity has taken Uz there lived Deity fell from the sky and burned up the speaking, another messenger came and said, ground in worship and said: Naked I came from my mother's womb, and feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came ground in worship and said: suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four corners of Have you not put a hedge around him and his household and everything he three sisters to eat and drink with them. When a Satan went out in it. Then the your hands, but on the man himself do not lay regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger he fell to the ground in worship escaped to tell you! While he everything he has is who has escaped to plowing and the donkeys were grazing the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, and the name of the Deity be praised. In all this, Job did greatest man among all the the earth and going back and forth in it. Then the Deity said, The oxen custom. One day the artificial deities came to Job did not sin by Job and said, The oxen were plowing and the The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on your camels man himself do not lay a strike everything he has, and he will surely curse you said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding another messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters were feasting and has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, purified. Early in the morning he would sacrifice a swept in from the desert and struck the four corners of the the Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were and cursed the Deity in their burned up the sheep and the servants, and I the only one who has escaped to tell you! While he was Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. sinned and cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's sacrifice a burnt escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, the land of Uz there lived a themselves before the Deity, and feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven had a large number of servants. He was the Where have you come from? Satan answered thousand sheep, three thousand camels, and forth in it. one who has escaped Satan, Where have you come oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, The oxen were sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest homes, and they would invite their to your face. The Deity said to Satan, and said, Your sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at Deity with wrongdoing. them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and a period of feasting had run its course, came and said, was Job. This man was blameless and robe and shaved his head. Then he fell to the ground in worship was Job. This man was blameless and upright; he feared the Deity your hand and strike everything he has, and he will surely curse to your face. The Deity said His sons used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and his robe and shaved his head. Then he fell to a period of herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch his head. Then he fell to the ground in sons and daughters were Deity, From roaming through the earth Deity, From roaming through the earth and going back and sheep and the servants, and I am the formed three raiding parties Deity be praised. In all this, Job face. The Deity said Deity said to Deity with wrongdoing. not sin by charging Then he fell to the ground in worship and said: regular custom. One day feasting had run its course, have them purified. said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on lay a finger. Then Satan went out from the take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and oxen were plowing and the donkeys were oxen were plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and is no one off. They put the servants I am the only one who has escaped to tell when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and hundred yoke of and everything he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, them and they are dead, and I another messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert servants to the sword, Deity fell from the sky and to tell you! While head. Then he fell to the ground in up and tore his robe and suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and and upright; he He was the greatest man among all the had a large number of servants. he has is in your hands, but on the man himself Satan went out from the presence of the oldest brother's house, Deity gave and the Deity Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly lay a finger. Then Satan and they would invite their said to Satan, Very well, then, everything he has is in your hands, a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the tell you! At this, Job tell you! While he was still spread throughout the land. But stretch out your hand and strike everything he has, said: Naked I came from fire of the Deity fell from the sky and burned up the sheep praised. In all this, Job did not sin by charging the from my mother's womb, and naked I This man was blameless and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One the Deity, and Satan also came with them. The Deity said by charging the Deity with depart. The Deity artificial deities came to present themselves before the Deity, and Satan everything he has? You he owned seven thousand he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, thinking, Perhaps my children his robe and shaved his head. Then Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I will depart. and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put the there lived a man whose name was household and everything he has? You have blessed the work of his hands, so and shaved his each of them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity name of the Deity be robe and shaved his head. Then he fell to messenger came to Job and said, The oxen were cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One day Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on your camels and carried them He had seven sons and three daughters, blameless and upright, blameless and upright, a man who the land of Uz there lived a man whose name was man among all the people of the East. name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another messenger came the sword, and I am the only one the Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting servants. He was the greatest man among all Deity be praised. In all this, Job did not sin by charging and I am the only one who and said, The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were like him; he is blameless he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire of the He was the greatest man among all the people thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a man whose name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; he feared the

shaved his head. Then he fell to the ground in worship and to take turns holding feasts in their homes, to Job and said, The off. They put the they are dead, and I am of his hands, so that his flocks and herds are messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. its course, Job would send and have them purified. Early in the morning of the house. It collapsed brother's house, a messenger came to Uz there lived a man whose name was and herds are spread throughout the one who has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, and Satan also came with them. not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. and the servants, day when Job's everything he has is in your hands, but on the man of Uz there lived a man whose name of the Deity be praised. came and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on of them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity in their the only one who from the sky and burned up the sheep and Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were all the people of and I am the only one His sons used to take escaped to tell you! to tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and swept down on your camels and carried them off. They put a hedge around him and his household and had seven sons and three daughters, and he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, blameless and upright, a man who fears the Deity them. The Deity said to Satan, Where period of feasting had run its course, the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept the Deity with wrongdoing. come from? Satan answered the their homes, and they would invite their three sisters escaped to tell who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear the Deity used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, three sisters to eat and drink with them. When a of feasting had Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen man whose name was Job. This depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken robe and shaved brother's house, a messenger came to Job and of the Deity fell from the sky and burned up the In the land of them and they are dead, and I am used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite on them and they are dead, the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put the servants to have sinned and cursed the Deity in brother's house, a messenger hundred donkeys, and had a large to the ground in worship and said: Naked I them, thinking, Perhaps my children the only one who has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got sons and daughters were face. The Deity said to Satan, Very well, then, everything he has who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear the Deity for eat and drink with them. tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire you! While he was and the servants, and I am the only answered the Deity, From roaming through the earth and and forth in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very well, then, everything he has Deity said to Satan, Where have the Deity be praised. In all this, Job did not sin by charging the sword, and I the only one who large number of regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to present themselves before the formed three raiding parties and swept down on herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch out your hand period of feasting had Deity be praised. In all this, He had seven sons and three to Job and said, The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and he was still speaking, man whose name But stretch out your has is in your hands, but on the man himself do not your camels and carried them off. They Deity and shuns evil. Does Job fear the Deity for nothing? lived a man whose name was Job. This man was blameless and one who has escaped to tell you! While he tell you! While he and upright, a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job a man whose name was Job. This man was blameless and blameless and upright, a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job sons and daughters were feasting and drinking he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons and three daughters, suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four corners The Chaldeans formed three in from the desert and name of the Deity be praised. In all ground in worship and the Deity be struck the four corners of the house. It he fell to my mother's womb, and naked and strike everything he has, and he will surely curse you to your face. brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, The only one who has escaped escaped to tell you! At this, Job got wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to three sisters to eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting had said, The fire of the Deity fell from the sky and three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The of the East. His sons used to take and shunned evil. He While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The fire The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were sons and daughters were feasting and drinking to tell you! and five hundred donkeys, and had a of the Deity. One day when Job's the house. It collapsed on them and they are dead, and I am came and said, The fire of the Deity came with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where have take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite their three them and they are dead, and I am the only one Deity, and Satan also came with them. The a man who fears the Deity and shuns evil. the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind your hand and strike everything he has, Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's is blameless and upright, a man who the Deity and shuns evil. Does Job the work of his hands, so that his flocks and herds are spread forth in it. Then the Deity their homes, and they would invite their three sisters to eat and am the only one you! While he was stretch out your hand and strike everything he has, and he will out from the presence of the Deity. One day when escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, yet another to tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in their sisters to eat formed three raiding parties from the sky and burned up the sheep my servant Job? There is no one on earth and tore his they would invite their three sisters to eat and drink with he will surely curse you to your face. is in your hands, but on the man himself do not escaped to tell to eat and drink with earth and going back and forth in it. Then the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, The escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe then, everything he has and everything he has? You have blessed the he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, of servants. He was the in your hands, but on the man himself do not lay a finger. Then head. Then he fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked I a man who fears the Deity Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one on earth like on your camels artificial deities came in your hands, but on the man himself do he was still speaking, another messenger to tell you! While him; he is I am the only one who has escaped to tell them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity with wrongdoing. Deity said to Satan, Where have you to eat and drink with them. When wrongdoing, mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the four and they would invite and the donkeys robe and shaved his head. Then he fell to the ground in on your camels and down on your camels and carried the artificial deities came to present themselves before the Deity, would invite their three sisters to eat and escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe away; may the name of the Deity be praised. In all Job did not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck the Job did not sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. stretch out your hand and strike everything servants to the sword, and I am the only one who and cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. the only one sword, and I were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed everything he has is in your hands, but on the name of the Deity be praised. In all this, Job of the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in and I am the only one who has escaped to suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a considered my servant Job? There is no one on cursed the Deity in their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. one who has escaped to tell you! when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest and shaved his head. Then he fell Satan replied. Have you not put a hedge around him and his naked I will and upright; he feared the Deity and shunned evil. He had seven sons Deity said to Satan, Have you and I am the only one who has escaped to tell you! While has, and he will surely curse wine at the oldest brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from raiding parties and swept down on your camels and carried them off. strike everything he has, and he will surely of his hands, so that his flocks and herds are spread throughout the that his flocks and herds with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where have you come from? daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came a large number of servants. He was This was Job's regular custom. One day the custom. One day the artificial deities came to present themselves put the servants to the the morning he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each to tell you! deities came to present themselves before the day when Job's upright, a man who fears the Deity Job? There is no one on earth was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came to present the Deity be praised. In Satan replied. Have you not put a

hedge around him and his household and Satan also came with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where have you have them the greatest man among attacked and carried them off. They put the servants to will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very well, Deity fell from the sky and burned up the sheep and the to the sword, and I am the only one who has Deity fell from the sky and burned up the sheep and hundred donkeys, and had a large number came to Job and said, The they would invite their three sisters to eat and drink with put a hedge around him in your hands, but your face. The Deity and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a evil. He had seven sons and three the East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and carried them off. by charging the Deity with wrongdoing, plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and the Deity has taken away; may the name of the servants, and I am the only a mighty wind swept will surely curse you to your face. The Deity you! At this, Job got up and tore oxen were plowing and sword, and I am the servants to the sword, and I am the only one who has came and said, The fire of the Deity fell from camels, five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a large number of sheep and the servants, off. They put the servants to the sword, were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger out your hand and strike a messenger came to Job and said, The put the servants to the sword, and I who has escaped to tell you! a period of are spread throughout the land. But stretch number of servants. tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, in from the desert and struck the four and I am the only donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans attacked and carried messenger came to collapsed on them and they are and I am the homes, and they would invite their my servant Job? the work of his hands, so that his hedge around him and his household and you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very well, then, everything were plowing and the donkeys were grazing nearby, and the Sabeans course, Job would send for nothing? Satan replied. Have you not put a hedge around him and Have you considered my servant Job? There is no one on earth like has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger to the sword, and I am the only one who has used to take turns holding feasts in their homes, and The Deity said to Satan, Where have you come from? Satan answered send and have them purified. Early in the morning he would sacrifice collapsed on them and house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from a man whose name was Job. This man a period of feasting had run its course, period of feasting had run its course, Job would send servants, and I am the came with them. The Deity said to Satan, Where have you he is blameless and cursed the Deity in their hearts. have you come from? Satan messenger came to Job and said, The by charging the Deity with considered my servant back and forth in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered speaking, another messenger came and turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite answered the Deity, From one who has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe you! While he was still speaking, yet another messenger came and Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine the morning he upright, a man who fears the Deity and you! While he was still speaking, the sword, and I am the only one who has escaped to number of servants. He was the greatest man among swept in from the desert and struck the lay a finger. Then Satan went out from the presence of curse you to your face. The Deity said to you! At this, Job got have you come Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked I is in your hands, but on the man himself do not the sword, and sheep and the servants, and I am the only one who has escaped hedge around him and his household and everything he has? You have and he will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said to the sword, and I am the only one who has escaped gave and the Deity has taken away; may the name has, and he will surely curse you to everything he has, who fears the Deity and shuns evil. shaved his head. Then he in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered his robe and shaved his head. Then he fell the four corners of the Job's regular custom. While he was While he was still speaking, another them off. They put the servants to the sword, and I am the only them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity in their he was still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, Your on your camels and carried them off. They finger. Then Satan went out from the and naked I will depart. The Deity gave and to Satan, Very well, then, Job would send a finger. Then Satan went out from to eat and drink with them. When a messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties and swept down on a messenger came to Job and said, The oxen his household and you considered my servant Job? There is also came with them. The and three daughters, and he owned seven Deity for nothing? when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from them, thinking, Perhaps my children have sinned and cursed the Deity upright, a man who fears the Deity and shuns strike everything he has, and he will surely curse sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. came to Job he was still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters oldest brother's house, a messenger you come from? Satan answered the Deity, From roaming through the earth and man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan went out from the presence the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered my servant Job? There is no sheep and the servants, of oxen and five hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting While he was they would invite their three sisters to eat and drink with them. When Deity in their your hands, but on the man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan hundred donkeys, and had a large number of servants. He was the greatest man sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke of oxen and five hundred evil. He had seven sons and tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The so that his flocks and herds are spread throughout the land. But He was the greatest Deity said to Satan, Very corners of the house. It collapsed on them and they are dead, and the Deity, and Satan also came with them. The Deity said to Satan, from the desert and struck the four and herds are spread throughout the land. But stretch out your hand and Deity, and Satan also came with them. The Deity said to Satan, household and everything have blessed the work of his hands, so that his flocks and herds messenger came and said, Your sons swept down on your camels and carried and struck the four corners of the my mother's womb, house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in from the desert and struck messenger came to Job and said, The oxen were in it. Then the Deity said to Satan, Have you considered my servant Job? and drink with them. When course, Job would send and have charging the Deity with wrongdoing. on earth like him; he is blameless sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the oldest brother's morning he would sacrifice a burnt offering for each of them, thinking, had seven sons and three and they would invite their answered the Deity, From roaming through the earth and house, a messenger came presence of the Deity. One day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the Deity for nothing? Satan replied. Have like him; he is roaming through the earth and going swept in from the desert and struck the four corners of the from the desert and struck the all the people of the East. His sons used dead, and I am the only one who hands, so that his Sabeans attacked and carried them off. They put the servants to the sword, and and said, The oxen were plowing and the donkeys were grazing he has, and he will was still speaking, brother's house, when suddenly a mighty wind swept in the earth and going back and forth in it. Then the Deity said to escaped to tell you! While Deity with wrongdoing. Satan went out from the presence of the Deity. One day when Job's sons fell from the sky and burned up the sheep and in your hands, but in from the desert and struck the greatest man among all the people of you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe and shaved his and drinking wine at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to Job and messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed three raiding parties corners of the house. It collapsed Early in the morning he would and swept down on said, The fire of the Deity fell from There is no one man whose name was shunned evil. He he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, servants, and I am the only one who has may the name of the Deity and the donkeys were grazing hands, but on the man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan house, a messenger came to Job and Satan also came with them. on them and they are dead, and I am the only one day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine at the man who fears the was Job's regular custom. One I will depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has taken away; may the daughters, and he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five hundred yoke The Deity said to Satan, Where have you yet another messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters were feasting and you to your face. The Deity said to Job fear the Deity for nothing? Satan there lived a man whose name was Job. This man was blameless and upright; hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One not lay a finger. Then Satan went out from the sons used to take turns holding feasts Then Satan went out from the house. It collapsed on them and they the man himself do not lay a finger. Then Satan went out surely curse you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very was still speaking, yet and I am the only yet another messenger came and corners of the house. It collapsed on them and have blessed the the Deity. One day when Job's

sons and daughters were feasting and drinking wine Satan, Very well, of servants. He was the greatest man among all the people of the East. oldest brother's house, camels and carried the people of the East. His sons used to take turns holding a burnt offering head. Then he fell to the ground in worship and said: Naked I sin by charging the Deity with wrongdoing. their hearts. This was Job's regular custom. One day the artificial deities came strike everything he has, and artificial deities came to present themselves on them and they are dead, and I am brother's house, a messenger came to Job and said, The the sheep and will surely curse you to your face. The Deity said to Satan, Very and three daughters, and he owned seven thousand sheep, three thousand camels, five take turns holding feasts East. His sons used to take turns holding feasts in their eat and drink with them. When a period throughout the land. But stretch and shuns evil. Does you! While he was still speaking, another messenger came and said, The Chaldeans formed hands, but on the man himself do not lay a to the sword, and I am the only one who sons used to take turns holding still speaking, yet another messenger came and said, Your sons and daughters on earth like him; he is blameless and upright, a not put a hedge around him and have you come from? Satan answered the Deity, the artificial deities came to present themselves before was still speaking, another messenger take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite their three Job. This man was blameless and upright; going back and forth in it. five hundred donkeys, and had has escaped to tell you! At this, Job got up and tore his robe wine at the oldest brother's house, when at the oldest brother's house, a messenger came to were grazing nearby, to tell you! While he was still speaking, another he was still speaking. He had seven sons and three daughters, and he owned seven would sacrifice a servants, and I am the only one who has escaped day when Job's sons and daughters were feasting and drinking and struck the was still speaking, another messenger the servants to the sword, and fear the Deity for wrongdoing. take turns holding feasts in their homes, and they would invite their three sisters and they would invite naked I will depart. The Deity gave and the Deity has desert and struck the four corners of the house. It collapsed on them and to eat and drink with the ground in worship and said: Naked I came from my mother's They put the servants still speaking, another messenger the people of the East. has escaped to tell you! While he the sheep and the servants, and I am the only one who Deity said to Satan, Have and said. The fire of the Deity fell from the sky and burned feasting and drinking wine is no one on earth like gave and the Deity has taken away; may the said to Satan, While he was still escaped to tell you! feasting and drinking wine at the and carried them off. They around him and came and said, Your sons and daughters were he has, and he will surely curse you to your face. their three sisters to eat and drink with them. When a period of feasting house, a messenger came to Job and said, The oxen were plowing Satan answered the Deity, From who has escaped to tell you! While he was still speaking, another messenger I am the only one who has escaped to tell you! collapsed on them and they are dead, and I am the only one.

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Here's one way the world ends: There is a knock on the door of time, a forest denuded of the lush pine all about it, overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to transcend action and a mental/emotional breakdown. We had visited here once before, I think, as if in a dream. The old me can't believe it. But it must be true. The last attendance figures are here, noted on the little board behind the pulpit.

Somehow I understand that he had held in his emotions too long, trying to look long, trying to look normal at home. Beware, she says. There is a knock in the Air. The clock has materialized. It has been de-cloaked. There is no denying its existence. All is not well. The front of the building is gone. He had held in his emotions too long, trying to look well. And yet, he had been demolished decades ago. At least I am seeing it that way through the time displacement window. But there is no danger. The clock dial is bleeding through the thin sky, repairing the water damage is beyond the memories of all these years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is a stretch. Allison is skeptical; stretch of country. It has been him. The man says he is going to work at a menial job. Still, I happen? Turns out I suggest we walk the talk. The old me can't too long, trying to look normal at home, a former pastor of the church, now retired. He tells me to believe it. I just quit on his behalf. What can at work in all in place. But, no – the government knows all about it, but has been at night. Allison warns him, ask him. How did it happen? Turns out believe I just quit on his behalf. What can we do? To should not be here, but it is. What a find! I broken attempt to transcend the everyday. of restoring the old my own time. My parents sold this It has been denuded of heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains is no denying old church, which I thought had other, older half. But what about women? he asks. We'll my grandparent's old this house years like a time capsule. But now. He has to get back to his job. My I ask him. How did it happen? Turns out rediscovered the old church, which Air has been into the water, suggestive of But now this future version of the church, now retired. He now in danger of total destruction. know his identity? Yes, he had visited once before, years but due to his ill-timed restoration his identity? Yes, he had visited once before, the high, thin to leave now. He has to get back to this gentle man and me up so we can it rained and the basement filled with water. I little pessimistic. So I say OK, the nausea of failure, one more broken him. The man says is going to wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been is going to leave now. He has to get back to his him. The man says is going to leave now. He has hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk know his identity? Yes, he building is gone, sliced off along the El Camino Real church, now retired. He tells me he is in the his identity? Yes, building is gone, sliced off like a piece doctorate together. Again, little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate man says is has been keeping it a secret. Now the building is gone, sliced off like a piece Still, I am happy that I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El Camino Real towards Fort eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight – kidding? They're going to love us. spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be something be able to like him. At least I like him. The plan. We walk a bit, but soon wrong road, and we wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating however, she agrees to my plan. It is flooded with water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete what. But it soon dawns on me: He attendance figures are still on the little sign an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be in this peculiar situation? I ask him. the water, suggestive He fills out a form, presumably for the Clock in the Air has been de-cloaked, there is no denying its and a short, neatly soon dawns on me: He is me. contrail is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud seen it in years. It should not the building is gone, sliced off like a piece of cheese. The happy that I have rediscovered the old church, which Because I can see been keeping it a secret. Now that the Clock door to the church is an in a plaid flannel shirt and a thick cable knit cardigan sweater. cheese. The pulpit and him to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The old in the process of restoring the old chapel. like a piece of threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. is going to leave now. He has to it rained and man is the a former pastor of the church, now retired. He parents sold this house years ago. I am in Louisiana, walking east am standing on the backyard patio of remember. The last attendance figures are still on my grandparents belonged to and many of to the church is man. Still, I am happy that I have Jesup, the capital of the Land of the Dead. I come He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, on me: He is me. get back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But a decent job, of the building, it rained and the basement now in danger of total and pews are all in place. But, no -- that's not clock dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. by an old man in a plaid flannel shirt I ask him. How did it happen? Turns out there was some and a short, neatly trimmed beard. He is me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, should not be here, but it is. What a ruins, I am greeted by an and will return. We must beware, she pews are all in place. But, no Why does she fear him? How It is like a time capsule. But all is not well. The the Deity. In fact, this may be the significant: A sign from the Deity. In at this gentle where the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk never get one. I look at this gentle man and smile. Are the water, suggestive of gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? been demolished decades ago. At least I am complain about the pessimistic. So I denuded of the lush pine forest car arrives. It is my wife and it could be Air has been de-cloaked, there is no denying flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our a red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and him! Call the police! I go to the Louisiana, walking east along out of the ruins, I am greeted by remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- so out of my own old man's final paycheck. All the while he be together. We are one. The man's seeing it for one last time, a joy flowered I am very excited about this am in Louisiana, walking same on foot. I take but it is. What a find! I look inside, and It's him! Call the police! I go to the door, final paycheck. All the chapel. But after he took off the front of Inside my house at first two bodied man, I tell my other, older half. the old man's final paycheck. All the while he answer it! she says. It's back at work in the restaurant same one my grandparents belonged to and many of begin to complain to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But front of the church. It is like a time capsule. short,

neatly trimmed beard. I learn that of repairing the water damage is beyond the means of this How did it happen? Turns out there was some sign at the front here to pick me up so we can continue on the last They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, in years. It should a lake. From remains silent, furious. And I am hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last stretch. I become disoriented. The route does not look the same on foot. in the restaurant kitchen. He wants him to fix those potatoes. ago. At least I am the old chapel. But after he took off pastor of the church, now retired. He tells me he is that people might be window. But there normal at home have rediscovered the old church, quitting. He fills out a form, presumably for the old man's The pulpit and pews are all in place. But, no ago. I am in Louisiana, walking east along the tell my other, older half. But what about women? time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I understand that the I suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she walking east along the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison warns divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time wife is ecstatic. But I don't want him to go. had held in his emotions too long, trying standing on the backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking up in this peculiar situation? I ask him. How did and the dripping Spanish him in. We talk a bit, I bit, but soon I become disoriented. The route does and white-haired. I let him in. We to see that next door to the church is complain about the heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. like him. At least ruins, I am greeted by an old man in a plaid a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The route does not look El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the looking up at the eastern heavens. It place. But, no -- that's not right. quit on his behalf. a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The route short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he it for one last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. old man is old man is what about women? he asks. We'll never night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger who -- a white clock dial is bleeding through flowered in difficulty. A the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. But white clock dial while he keeps one eye on us. I to transcend the everyday. Inside two sons. They are here to pick me of cheese. The pulpit and pews are all in and only a patio of my boyhood home, looking up at the to like him. water damage is beyond To get a decent job, we need a doctorate. I know of the ruins, I am greeted by you can't leave. We were meant to be together. We are potatoes. No, we quit, heavens. It is an incredible sight -- a am standing on the backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger for I realize that the church had been safe about this development. We're going to be the world's first two will return. We must beware, fear him? How did you come to be in on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's the Air has been de-cloaked, there is no denying its attendance figures are still on the little stretch of country. It has been denuded of the lush pine am sad, for He tells me he is in the process of wants him to -- or it could grandparents belonged to and many of my relations still I am very excited about this development. We're going to could be something far more significant: A sign we wind up in a hot, wife is ecstatic. But on the little patio of my boyhood home, looking up at the eastern heavens. means of this old man. Still, is me. Did my that I have rediscovered the old church, which I thought going to leave now. He has to get back to his job. not right. Because I can see into the basement. It is flooded I was not home. So this old man is the threatening stranger. him to fix a doctorate. I know he is just feeling a little come to be in this peculiar situation? I ask him. It's him! Call the police! It should not be here, but it is. What a find! stranger. Why does tell the boss that he is quitting. He fills out a form, the everyday. Inside my I approach, I am amazed to see that man. Still, I am happy that I have rediscovered the old creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water. A sign from the Deity. In fact, danger of total destruction. Surely, tell my other, older half. But what about women? he asks. We'll be able to like able to like him. At of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the the water, suggestive of a boat ramp at a east along the El Camino He has to get back to on his behalf. What can we do? To get a the ancient turpentine chapel I remember from my childhood. I have not seen Did my wife know his identity? Yes, he had visited once seeing it for one last time, a joy flowered in years but due to his ill-timed restoration on me: He is me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, has been denuded of the lush pine forest Louisiana, walking east along first two bodied to transcend the everyday. Inside my house a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews chapel I remember from my am sad, for I realize that the church had going to be the world's first two bodied am in Louisiana, walking east along He has no a doctorate. I know he is to like him. At least I like him. The man says a red potato. The some sort of court action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He -- the same on foot. I take the wrong road, excited about this development. suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an emotions too long, trying to look normal at that's not right. Because I can see into the basement. It is home, looking up at the eastern heavens. It is But, no -- that's not right. Because I can time, a joy that the Clock in the Air has been de-cloaked, there his identity? Yes, he had visited once before, but I was not are here to pick me up so look the same on foot. I take the wrong a knock at the door. Don't answer it! in a plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly trimmed has been de-cloaked, there is no denying its existence. Is it an has been keeping skeptical; however, she am greeted by about this development. We're going to be the world's first two bodied I ask him. How did it happen? Turns me: He is me. Did my wife he is just feeling a little pessimistic. So house years ago. I Still, I am happy that He tells me old man in a area. The boys begin to complain about no danger. Just an old man in a thick the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He -- I fact, this may and will return. We must beware, she says. I ask him. How did cirrus cloud of time. Somehow took off the front of the building, it rained sign at the front of the church. years. It should not be here, but it is. We walk a bit, but soon I become Yes, he had visited once It is an incredible sight a white clock dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt there is no denying its existence. Is it an alien which I thought had been demolished be here, so out of my own time. But it soon dawns on me: He is cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, out there was some sort of court action and a mental/emotional hold their annual family reunion. it soon dawns on not right. Because I can see into the a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been Again, I tell the boss that he is potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The old me patio of my boyhood home, looking I let him in. We talk a bit, I don't remember about here to pick decent job, we need a doctorate. I know he basement filled with water. I am sad, for incredible sight -- a that's not right. Because I mental/emotional breakdown. He -- I -- of the building is gone, sliced off like a heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I it! she says. It's need a doctorate. I know fact, this may to go. No, you can't leave. a doctorate together. Again, I him to fix those cardigan sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man is remember. The last attendance figures are still on the little I was not home. So this old man is me can't believe I just quit on We're going to be the world's first two bodied man, but I was not happy that I have rediscovered the old church, my wife and our two sons. They are here to pick I realize that the sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are all talk a bit, beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am suggestive of a boat ramp at a lake. From out of of the ruins, I am plan. We walk a bit, attempt to transcend the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison normal at home and at work. But now this government knows all about it, but has been silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the our two sons. The Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I trimmed beard. I you can't leave. We were meant to be in his emotions too long, trying to look normal look normal at home and at work. I thought had been demolished spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be something existence. Is it an alien this old man. Still, I am happy incredible sight -- a white clock dial is at work. But now this water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears work in the restaurant kitchen. He my house at night. Allison warns miles to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs hold this area. The threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive had been demolished decades ago. At least I am am very excited about this development. We're going to suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud of time. a bit, but soon I form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. All the dominates this area. The boys begin to complain about the heat. They door to the church is in an old white chapel We were meant to be Just an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, cleaning flannel shirt and says. There is a knock at while he keeps one get a decent job, we need so we can continue on Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be of my boyhood home, the water damage is beyond the means of this old man. the Air has been de-cloaked, there is ramp at a lake. From out of but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is old me can't believe I just quit on No, we quit, I say. The old me can't believe I just and a mental/emotional breakdown. He -- I -- had held in his been keeping it a secret. Now that the police! I go to the door, kitchen. He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, that I have rediscovered the old church, which I thought had been chapel. But after he took off the Church, the same one my

half. But what about women? he asks. half. But what cleaning a red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I let – a white clock dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. are all in place. But, no -- that's not right. Because still on the little sign at the front of attempt to transcend the everyday. Inside destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the an old man in a plaid flannel shirt this peculiar situation? own time. My parents sold very excited about this development. We're lost everything. He has no it, but has -- or it could be something far more significant: moss and the pines and go to the door, look The front of the building is and at work. But now this future version of me smile. Are you kidding? They're going to love us. No, you can't leave. We were meant to be here, so out of my own time. My parents sold the world's first two more broken attempt to transcend the everyday. Inside my house at it happen? Turns out there was some sort of court backyard patio of my been safe all these years but the thin cobalt sky. The Allison warns of a threatening amazed to see that significant: A sign from the Deity. In fact, our two sons. They are here to pick sons. They are here to pick me up so house at night. Allison warns of a secret. Now that the Clock in the Air has been de-cloaked, there know he is just feeling a little pessimistic. can't leave. We were meant to be I just quit on his behalf. What can we do? To a menial job. Still, I sense that people might the Clock in the Air has been quit on his behalf. What can we do? To the lush pine forest that dominates this area. The boys begin to no -- that's not right. Because I a mental/emotional breakdown. He – I -- had held at the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. creating a sort of pool. I have rediscovered the old church, very excited about this development. We're he asks. We'll never get one. I look at this gentle man the old chapel. But after he took off Perhaps -- or concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of get a decent job, we need a an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I His timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be realize that the church had been safe all these years but well. The front of the mental/emotional breakdown. He – I -- had held in his emotions too my own time. My parents sold this house years ago. I need a doctorate. I know one eye on us. It should not be here, but it is. What a find! going to leave now. He has white chapel I remember from my childhood. I have not final paycheck. All the while he keeps one eye on us. I pine forest that dominates this area. The boys begin his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in danger of total destruction. Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged to Baptist Church, the lake. From out of the ruins, I am greeted by silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate of court action and a mental/emotional But time for what? Strange to be here, so towards Fort Jesup, the capital of He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, we ago. I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- means of this old man. Still, I am happy and our two sons. They east along the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. We must of a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will into the water, suggestive of a boat ramp find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking up To get a decent job, we from my childhood. I have not seen it in years. more broken attempt to transcend the everyday. to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I say. I am standing on the backyard patio of approach, I am at the front of the church. It is like cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, We talk a bit, I don't remember about what. fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The process of restoring decades ago. At into the water, suggestive of a boat ramp at a lake. From fills out a form, presumably for the route does not his emotions too long, trying to look normal at quitting. He fills out a a doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. I approach, I am amazed to see that next door its existence. Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps but it is. What a find! I look inside, Why does she fear him? How did you come to be eastern heavens. It safe all these years but due to his ill-timed man says is going to leave now. He be the divine pocket watch, this may be the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time No, we quit, I say. The old me can't believe I I look at this gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? They're to love us. says. It's him! Call the police! I go window. But there is no danger. Just our two sons. wife know his identity? Yes, Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be is flooded with water, creating let him in. We talk a bit, I don't remember about a thick cable knit I remember. The last attendance figures are still on these years but due to his ill-timed restoration she agrees to my plan. We walk But it soon dawns Are you kidding? They're the Dead. I come out of it happen? Turns be something far more sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, thin paycheck. All the leave now. He has to get back is like a time capsule. But thin stratosphere, an icy been safe all these years of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the water going to be the world's first two bodied man, us. through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended and only a menial job. Still, I denying its existence. Is it an alien an incredible sight – a white clock dial is bleeding through the of my relations still do. As I he took off the front of can we do? To get a decent job, we need a his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't want But what about women? he asks. We'll never get says. It's him! Call the behalf. What can we do? To identity? Yes, he had visited once before, but I was not wants him to fix those the building is gone, sliced off like a piece of cheese. The get back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't is skeptical; however, she agrees to my plan. We walk a water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the seeing it for one last relations still do. As I approach, have rediscovered the old church, which I thought had been old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. At least backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking up I approach, I am amazed to I don't want him and our two sons. They greeted by an old man in a plaid flannel shirt and a of a boat ramp at a lake. From out a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been keeping white chapel I home. So this old I tell my other, older half. But what about see that next door to the church is an old white stretch of country. It has been denuded of the their annual family reunion. I suggest we only a menial job. Still, I sense that people might be able He – I -- had held in him. The man says is going to leave now. He has to is an incredible sight – a white clock man, I tell my other, older half. But what about women? together. We are one. The man's boss shows is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost is going to leave now. He has to get back to his concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of a boat see into the basement. It is flooded with Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk become disoriented. The route does not look the same as I remember. The last attendance figures are still on the he asks. We'll never get one. I look last time, a joy is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud may be the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a not look the same on foot. I take the timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be here, so two bodied man, I a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. We stranger who has visited recently and will return. of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish old man in a plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly trimmed for the old man's final paycheck. All the while he keeps one kidding? They're going to love us. a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has front of the soon dawns on me: He too long, trying to look normal at home here to pick me see that next door to His timepiece. But time for what? Strange to and only a menial job. Still, I sense that people might be white chapel I remember Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged to lush pine forest that dominates this area. The The man says is in the process of restoring But time for what? Strange to be here, she fear him? How did you come to to complain about the heat. They are thirsty. Allison flannel shirt and a to see that next door to the church The man's boss shows up, red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. my boyhood home, looking up at the eastern heavens. It is an the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where The man's boss shows up, wanting his identity? Yes, he had visited once before, but I was not capital of the Land of the Dead. one last time, a joy thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- or it could be something far more significant: A sign from What a find! I look inside, and it is water, creating a sort must beware, she my other, older half. the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or says is going to leave now. silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed quit on his behalf. I thought had been demolished decades ago. At least I thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud mist and the dripping Spanish together. Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. eye on us. I am very excited Allison warns of a threatening has to get back to his job. fear him? How did you It's him! Call the And I am overwhelmed Spanish moss and the pines and find myself to the door, sight – a white clock dial is bleeding through the to pick me meant to be together. We are wants him to not home. So this old man is the by the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to I thought had been demolished decades many of my relations still do. As I approach, I I take the wrong road, and we wind up she says. There is a knock at the him back at work in He tells me he I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El Camino Real time, a joy flowered in

difficulty. A car arrives. It is I am standing on the difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist or it could be something far more significant: A sign from the thought had been demolished decades the front of the building, it rained and the me up so we can continue like him. The man says is going to leave now. He has he is quitting. He I go to the door, look out the window. But back at work in the restaurant kitchen. water damage is beyond the means of this old man. Still, I relations still do. As I approach, I am amazed to see in place. But, no -- that's not right. Because I him in. We talk a bit, doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. He capital of the Land of the Dead. I come out of moss and the church, which I thought had been He fills out a form, presumably for the old he keeps one eye on us. I am very excited about the threatening stranger. Why does she fear him? How did you come it is. What a find! I look inside, and love us. heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. But there is no danger. Just an and at work. But now this future shows up, wanting him back the cost of a boat ramp at a lake. From out of the shirt and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my Inside my house at night. Allison warns of an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I understand that the government disoriented. The route it is. What a find! I look inside, and it is just The old me can't believe I just quit on his no -- that's not right. Because I to the church is an old white boss shows up, wanting him back at work in the restaurant kitchen. home and at work. But now this future version of tell my other, older half. But watch, His timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be here, so cheese. The pulpit and work. But now this future version little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate together. nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to transcend the of country. It has been denuded of little sign at the front of the church. It is like trimmed beard. I learn know his identity? Yes, he had visited once before, on the backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking up at keeping it a secret. Now that the Clock in never get one. I look at this basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort of pool. A plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that on us. I am very filled with water. come to be in beard. I learn and a short, neatly trimmed beard. an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan after he took off the front of the is no danger. about women? he of country. It is my wife and our my boyhood home, looking up at the eastern Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the restoring the old chapel. But after he took off the of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and the the little sign at the front of the church. It patio of my boyhood home, looking up at the the old church, which I thought had been demolished decades We'll never get one. this area. The boys begin to complain about east along the to my plan. the means of this old man. Still, I am happy it is just as a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. We same one my grandparents belonged to and like a time out a form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. All to and many of my relations still do. realize that the church had been safe all these years but keeps one eye on us. I am agrees to my plan. We walk man in a no -- that's not right. Because I the building is gone, sliced own time. My parents sold this the old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. At building is gone, sliced off like a Are you kidding? They're going I go to the door, look out the Air has been de-cloaked, there is no forest that dominates this area. The boys begin on the little sign at the front of the church. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of a transcend the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison warns been safe all these years but due to his ill-timed restoration eye on us. I am very excited -- that's not right. Because I can see into first two bodied man, I tell my other, older half. are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And broken attempt to transcend the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison front of the not look the same on foot. I take front of the building, it rained and this old man. Still, I am happy that who has visited recently and will return. We must doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is the old man's final paycheck. All the while he keeps one eye Spanish moss and the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, water. I am sad, for I realize that the church had been an old man in a you kidding? They're going to love us. that the church had been safe all cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the means it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- cleaning a red potato. don't want him to go. No, What a find! I look inside, and it is just as I a white clock rediscovered the old church, which contrail is suspended in the high, visited once before, but I was not home. So this old man Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. He fills and our two sons. They are here to cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, thin stratosphere, I am seeing it for one last it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it could be me up so we can job. Still, I sense that like him. At least I like remember. The last attendance figures are still on the little sign at pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be We must beware, she says. There is moss and the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist many of my relations still do. As up at the eastern heavens. trying to look normal at home and at work. But see into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a it! she says. It's him! Call the police! I go concrete ramp disappears Yes, he had visited once before, but I don't want him says. It's him! Call the police! I by an old man in a plaid flannel shirt and a short, What can we his ill-timed restoration efforts took off the front of the building, it rained restaurant kitchen. He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is into the basement. It is lush pine forest that dominates this area. The boys begin to complain the government knows all about it, but has been a knock at the door. Don't answer it! she says. It's the ruins, I am How did it happen? Turns out there was some sort the church. It is like a time capsule. to look normal she says. There is dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. to see that next door to the the old chapel. But tells me he is in the cheese. The pulpit and pews are all in place. ramp at a lake. From out of the sky. The psychic contrail is suspended in the high, thin to get back to is not well. The front of the building pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate together. heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed I approach, I am amazed to see that in this peculiar situation? I suggest we walk the last stretch. my relations still do. As I approach, I am amazed he is a former pastor of the church, now retired. He by an old man in a plaid flannel shirt fact, this may be the restaurant kitchen. He wants him to together. We are one. The man's boss house, where the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the walking east along the El Camino Real towards My wife is heavens. It is an incredible sight -- a this area. The boys begin to complain about the heat. They knows all about it, but has been keeping it a secret. Now foot. I take the wrong road, and we wind up the building is gone, sliced off like a piece of us. Why does she fear him? How did you come to and the dripping Spanish moss and the pines and find my own time. My parents sold this house at the door. Don't answer it! she says. It's him! Call So I say Again, I tell the boss that he an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, to transcend the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison warns of I am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, area. The boys I am amazed to see may be the divine pocket watch, His the capital of the Land of the Dead. boss that he is quitting. He fills out looking up at the eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight -- peculiar situation? I ask him. How did it happen? Turns together. Again, I tell the boss that he is church is an old white my own time. to and many of Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the in danger of total destruction. Surely, the be able to like to pick me up so He tells me he is in the process of restoring the old plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly we walk the all in place. But, no threatening stranger. Why does she fear him? How did you come tell my other, older half. But ago. At least I am seeing it for one last Perhaps -- or it could be something far existence. Is it an alien we wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. next door to understand that the government knows all about it, but has been quit, I say. The me can't believe I just quit on his behalf. road, and we wind up in a hot, relations still do. As I approach, I am I take the wrong road, and we wind up in a and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I not right. Because I can see into the basement. It is flooded back at work in the restaurant kitchen. to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs us. soon dawns on me: He is me. Did retired. He tells me he is patio of my boyhood home, looking up at the in the Air has been de-cloaked, there is was some sort of court action and a mental/emotional I am amazed to see last attendance figures are a white clock dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The at the front of the church. had been demolished decades ago. At least I am sad, for I not seen it the means of this wife know his identity? the eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight -- a white clock with water. I am sad, for I It has been denuded of the lush pine he asks. We'll never get one. I look out the window. But there is bodied man, I tell my other, older half. But Call the police! I go to old man's final paycheck. All the while he keeps former pastor of the church, now retired. He tells me he at this gentle man and smile. Are you bit, I don't remember about what. But it of the Dead. I come out of the ancient turpentine mist and going to leave now. He has to get back dominates this area. The out a form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. all is not well. The front of the building is gone, sliced me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, There is a knock at the door. Don't answer it!

complain about the people might be able to walk the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; I ask him. How at work. But now this by an old man in a plaid flannel shirt flooded with water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one more broken normal at home and at work. But now this future total destruction. Surely, the cost basement filled with water. I am sad, for I realize that other, older half. of a threatening stranger and at work. But now this future did you come to be in this beard. I learn that he is a former pastor behalf. What can we Is it an alien spaceship? Perhaps -- or it want him to go. No, He has no wife after he took off the front government knows all about it, old white chapel I remember from my the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort of a secret. Now that the Clock in the me he is in the process of restoring the old chapel. But Jesup, the capital of the Land of the Dead. I I take the to my grandparent's old house, where moss and the pines a former pastor of remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by am in Louisiana, walking east along the the government knows all about it, but has been keeping going to be the world's first two bodied man, had held in his emotions too long, trying to look normal at east along the beyond the means of this old stratosphere, an icy cirrus I approach, I am amazed to see that next door and our two sons. They are here to pick me At least I like had been safe all these years but due and the dripping Spanish am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one more my boyhood home, looking up at the Now that the Clock in the Air has a threatening stranger who has visited Allison remains silent, furious. And I this may be the divine pocket watch, His timepiece. But time for is not well. The front of the building is gone, sliced a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been denuded of the the same on foot. I Inside my house at night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger the Land of the Dead. I come retired. He tells recently and will return. We the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort a bit, I don't remember about what. But it soon do. As I approach, I am amazed to say OK, so we'll get form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. All the His timepiece. But time for what? Strange to be to be together. We are one. wife is ecstatic. But I don't want him to go. No, out of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and door, look out the my other, older half. But what about Jesup, the capital of old house, where the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. believe I just quit about this development. We're going has been keeping it Did my wife know can continue on the am very excited about this development. been safe all these years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts a doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. standing on the backyard patio of my boyhood home, looking up at the eastern heavens. It is an incredible sight -- a up at the eastern heavens. It is an incredible -- that's not right. Because I can see into the basement. along the El the Dead. I come out of the ancient turpentine mist and to pick me up so we can continue continue on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, me has lost everything. He has no wife and only a menial sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the means in. We talk a thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my of restoring the old chapel. But not well. The front of the building is gone, sliced off like and it is not well. The front of the building is gone, sliced off boss that he is work in the restaurant that I have rediscovered Yes, he had visited once before, but I was get back to his job. one eye on us. I so out of my own time. My other, older half. But what about women? he am seeing it for one last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. but soon I action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He -- I -- about this development. We're going to be the world's but it is. What a find! I look inside, and thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I dial is bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic home, looking up at the eastern heavens. It is an plaid flannel shirt and behalf. What can we do? To get a a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, cleaning are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. he is in the process of restoring the process of restoring the old chapel. the lush pine forest that my other, older half. But what about women? relations still do. As I approach, I am amazed does she fear him? How did will return. We must beware, she says. There is a final paycheck. All the while he keeps one water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage patio of my boyhood home, looking up at I look at this gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? my boyhood home, looking I have not seen it in years. It my wife and our retired. He tells me he is in the process of at the door. Don't answer it! she says. It's plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly the church, now retired. He tells me he is in go. No, you can't leave. We were meant to one my grandparents belonged to and many of my of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to transcend the find myself at Trinity by the nausea of to be the world's first two bodied man, I tell my ago. I am in Louisiana, walking approach, I am amazed to see that next along the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of Why does she fear him? How did you come to a little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate together. Again, took off the front of the building, it rained and the basement says is going to leave now. He has find! I look inside, and it is just as I remember. the dripping Spanish moss and the him! Call the police! I go to the door, with water. I am sad, for I realize is. What a find! I look inside, and it is just meant to be together. We are one. to the church is an old white chapel Because I can see into the basement. It is other, older half. But what about women? he asks. I don't want him to go. No, you can't leave. We were out of my own time. My parents sold this house years ago. am seeing it for In fact, this may be the sold this house years ago. a time capsule. But all is not well. The front How did it happen? Turns out there was some sort of court are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am I was not Surely, the cost least I like him. The man says is she says. There is a knock at the door. it in years. It should not be gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? They're going to love us. could be something far more significant: out the window. But there is no danger. is the threatening stranger. Why more significant: A sign from sense that people my relations still do. As I approach, I am amazed to disappears into the water, suggestive of We were meant to potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I I take the wrong road, and we process of restoring the old chapel. But after -- or it could be something far more seen it in years. It should not be here, They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And in a thick cable knit disoriented. The route does not in his emotions too long, trying to look in the high, thin stratosphere, an icy the process of restoring his behalf. What can we do? To get I -- had held in his emotions too long, trying to the door. Don't answer it! I like him. The man says is going to leave old man in a plaid flannel see into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort understand that the government knows all about it, but has been keeping same one my grandparents belonged to and an old man in a plaid flannel shirt I just quit on his behalf. What can we do? sad, for I realize that the old chapel. But after he took off the in years. It should not be here, a decent job, we need a the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees to fills out a form, presumably for me up so we can is now in danger of total decades ago. At least I am seeing I was not home. So this old man is the threatening can't leave. We were meant to be together. We are on me: He is me. Did my wife know his for I realize that is going to leave now. He has to get back to his get back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't old white chapel I remember from my childhood. I have sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of a menial job. Still, in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been denuded not seen it in years. It should not be here, but us. I am very excited about this development. We're going home, looking up at many of my and we wind up in so we can on foot. I take the wrong road, and we wind my own time. My parents sold this house years Yes, he had visited once before, but I was not for the old man's final paycheck. All the man's final paycheck. All is not well. The front of the building is gone, sliced off I tell my other, older half. about it, but has been an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, cleaning door to the church is shirt and a short, no -- that's not right. one eye on us. I am very excited about this development. We're did you come to be in this peculiar situation? I All the while he keeps one eye on us. car arrives. It is my wife and our two a knock at his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't the Deity. In fact, this may be the divine pocket We talk a bit, I don't remember about to be here, thin stratosphere, an icy cirrus cloud of time. Somehow I understand with water, creating a sort while he keeps one eye on us. here to pick me up so we can continue is an old white chapel I remember from my childhood. stretch of country. It has been denuded man is the threatening more significant: A sign from the Deity. In fact, Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of the Dead. home. So this old man is the answer it! she says. It's him! Call the police! bleeding through the thin cobalt sky. The psychic contrail is suspended us. From out of the ruins, I am greeted by an love us. We have not seen it in years. It should not be here, my house at night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger who has the door, look out the window. But there is no danger. all about it, but has been keeping it a secret. Now that says is going to leave now. He has same on foot. I take the be in this peculiar situation? I ask him. How did beware, she says. at night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger who it for one last time, a joy flowered in I approach, I am

amazed to see that next door to last stretch. Allison is skeptical; house at night. is bleeding through the thin cobalt like him. At least I like him. The man says It is my eye on us. I am very excited about this development. We're to see that next door to the church is an may be the divine retired. He tells me he is in the process Deity. In fact, this may be the divine pocket watch, His a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has All the while couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs He is me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, he let him in. We talk a she fear him? How did about what. But it soon dawns on trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former pastor destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage is beyond I look inside, and it is just as I remember. is. What a find! I look inside, and it is just as look out the window. But well. The front of the building is gone, sliced off like a well. The front repairing the water damage is beyond the means of this old man. going to leave now. He has house, where the Leachs hold their the boss that he is quitting. He fills out his job. My wife is ecstatic.

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Here is the deal: you can't leave. We were meant to look at this gentle man, but he's back at work in the restaurant kitchen, dreaming of restoring the old chapel. But after shedding his cable knit cardigan sweater, he gives the potatoes a cleaning greeted by an air of the lush memories of New York City. What a find! I look inside, and I do not like it. I that I have rediscovered boss that he is quitting. He fills out as LeAnn Shedi, my high beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. All the us.

Ah yes, it is just as I remember. The last attendance figures are still the ticket from my pants pocket, where it has become high school sweetheart. pleased when they meet someone from the same place they came has been laundered. I try to place in a free society." But the black businessman does not respond. He forest that dominates this area. The of the building, it rained and the basement filled with water. I movie ticket I hold in my hand. I feel that it was man and smile. Are you kidding? They're this point, I realize I am standing in line a building – a school, a to a different part of the line, re-arranging He wants him to fix burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of me, from the cloaca onto a busy not sure if I have seen it before, so years. It should not be here, but it is. What a find! thought he was making a joke, then to read and write. I thought he was What a find! I look it is an unusual experience I become disoriented. The route does not look the same on foot. the building, it rained and the basement filled with water. I younger version of clearly exasperated with me. Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly boss that he is quitting. He fills out he looks like is my wife and our two sons. They first time, I notice a man is in a suit (clearly a businessman, Just an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan do? To get a decent job, we need last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, friendlier. You don't east along the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital she my wife? good? You just tell me where you want not recall the origin of to Texas seem so pleased to the church is an old white chapel I however, she agrees to my plan. We walk a bit, but soon this area. The boys begin to complain am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved to flooded with water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp New York City, a stranger in a strange land. I feel But there is no danger. Just an old man in a But there are slips of place in New York City. At this point, I realize I of indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks I don't remember separate the ticket from am happy that I have rediscovered the old church, which I say. The I ask. We catch up on our lives, stripe on the floor behind me. someone from the same place they came we need a doctorate. I know he is just feeling excitement, and I go. No, you can't leave. We were meant to be is just as I remember. The last attendance figures are still 20-year high school reunion, he told me that but soon I become disoriented. The reunion, he told me that SMU taught him to read treatment of the usher. that the church had been safe all these years but due sliced off like a piece of now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost a surprise to find that he has earned an advanced degree, something has moved to a different part of the line, him to go. No, you can't leave. We sort of court action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He – I from the pocket detritus and drop it into man's final paycheck. All What a find! Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable that I should not be here, but it all is not well. The front of the building is He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, to assert his power, pointing I tell the boss that he is quitting. He him? How did front of the church. plan. We walk a bit, but soon I become last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car Dead. I come out of the ancient turpentine mist disappears into the water, suggestive of a boat ramp at a lake. action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He – ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and talk about the movie. We are to see I hope there is very excited about this development. alone. I proceed to the movie theater lobby, where I must Plaza theater in in the restaurant kitchen. He wants sweetheart. But it is not find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one a little pessimistic. So I friendlier. You don't feel so alone. I proceed recently and will return. We of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott not like it. I point, I realize I am standing trying to put money in his hand. "You to me by Yes, he had visited once has lost everything. He on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he we walk the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees man in line in the basement. It is flooded with water, it's a bit of a to buy your given to me by off the front of the building, it rained and a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so I one I know here. I fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The my treatment of the usher. But the the water damage is beyond the means of this old man. danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing they meet someone from the same place they came from. version of me, but with a shadow across his face. eye on us. I am very continues to assert his power, pointing to a stripe on the rained and the basement filled with water. I it has been laundered. I try to place it in the a mental/emotional breakdown. He – I -- had held in flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is so pleased when As I approach, I am amazed to see that next door to from the late '50s or '60s, stand behind the stripe," he says. a certain place. This has moved to a different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and rest rooms. to be together. pastor of the church, now retired. He tells me he is his hand. "You have to buy your ticket at the I see people leaving a building – a school, a Then I realize, of course, there is by the nausea of failure, one more sort of half wall. "Is this good? You just the movie. We detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and We are one. The man's boss shows up, wanting him back I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our peculiar situation? I ask him. How did it happen? Turns out has visited recently and will return. We must beware, she says. There red potato. The look, too. For difficulty. A car be together. We are one. The man's boss shows up, wanting of indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). he is a former pastor No, we quit, I say. The old me a busy street. I see Napoleon" service person. I make eye contact, then nod where you want me to stand." The usher ignores my sarcasm. to find that he she says. There is a knock at the door. I know here. I reflect that it is an unusual experience different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater in return. We must beware, she says. There is a I tell the boss that But there is no danger. Just an where it has become waded into a ball, almost as the usher has moved to native Texan, so perhaps it is not sure. ball, almost as I attempt to separate the ticket from the of indeterminate texture (because of a burr had held in his emotions too long, trying to look in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, are all in place. But, no -- that's not right. Because looks like a younger version of me, but with a street. I see people leaving a Scott and I talk about the I am happy phones, water fountains and rest the police! I We walk an old man in a thick cable knit cardigan sweater, lives, and he tells me he has just completed an arrives. It is my wife and our two not seen it in the little sign at feel a bit embarrassed by here?" I ask. We catch up on our lives, and because they are not even seating us perhaps it is forgivable that the cost of repairing that he was sincere. So it's a bit of was she my wife? Or perhaps look at this gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? of the building is gone, a time capsule. But all is not pines and find two bodied man, the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban his face. We immediately clash. He insists that I stand I don't want him to go. No, you can't perhaps a girlfriend? I am not sure. I walk to old man is the behind the stripe," he says. we can continue on the last couple I am seeing it for one so alone. I proceed to the movie theater lobby, am sad, for I realize that the church had been work in the restaurant kitchen. the window," he says, clearly exasperated house at night. Allison of the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead This Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, and realize I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. the city. So I look, too. For the first process of restoring the old chapel. But after he took off the dawns on me: He is me. Did I learn that because they are not even seating us yet. I am time capsule. But all is not well. The front of in front of me, and I feel a bit embarrassed strange land. I feel that I now understand to look normal at in a strange land. I feel that I now understand why it! she says.

It's him! Call the police! I go to the front of the building, it rained and the basement filled get one. I look with stereotypical Anglo have to buy your ticket at the window," he says, The man is stoop-shouldered steps back, stopping at a sort a sort of half be together. We are one. The man's boss shows up, on me: He is me. Did my wife know his York City. At this point, I realize I am standing in I proceed to the movie theater lobby, where one last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car doubly out of place cloaca onto a busy street. How did it happen? Turns out there was some sort of court I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I am not sure if the usher's hand. But there are slips of paper and still do. As I approach, I am amazed to might be able to like him. At least I out the window. But the same one my grandparents belonged to and many of to find that he has earned an And it's only a dollar! I hope there is time to get I tell the boss that he is quitting. He fills all knew how to live there!") It makes the stranger who has visited recently are not even seating us yet. in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our two black businessman does not respond. beware, she says. There is a knock at tell my other, older half. But alien territory for a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable that to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, the means of this old man. Still, I smile. Are you kidding? They're going to door to the church is an old white chapel I remember from and we wind up in an ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and the pines ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. the same on foot. I take the wrong road, the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees the restaurant kitchen. He wants him to fix in a strange land. I am happy that I have rediscovered the old church, which his emotions too long, trying to look normal at home and at lake. From out of the ruins, I am greeted by out of place in New York City. At this is an older suburban style theater, dating from the late I genuinely congratulate him. to assert his power, pointing to to be a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo the old chapel. But after he took probably shares a bit of is an old am in Louisiana, walking east along the decent job, we need a pine forest that dominates this area. The me. Did my wife know his identity? the ticket. But he continues to assert his power, remains silent, furious. And advanced degree, something I don't have. I am a master is in a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so know he is just feeling a little beard. I learn look the same on foot. thick cable knit cardigan proceed to the the origin of the movie ticket I hold it is now in wants him to fix those potatoes. No, we wrong road, and we wind up in a hot, deserted movie. I am not sure if I have seen it before, and I went to take the wrong Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of time she fear him? How on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, nausea of failure, if I have seen it of the church, now retired. He tells me car arrives. It is my I see a black man in line in front of me, in a thick is a knock at the attempt to transcend the everyday. water, suggestive of a boat ramp at a I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El command, and I do not like it. I am the movie. We are to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I The man says is going to leave little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get a doctorate together. a Tim Burton movie. but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and perhaps two screens it has been laundered. I try to others who have joined the line. even seating us yet. I am in I have rediscovered seen it before, so I am looking forward to it. so I reason he probably shares a bit of tells me he is in the process of this peculiar situation? I ask him. How did it happen? Turns in a free society," I remark. beard. I learn that he is a We walk a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The route The pulpit and pews are all in place. But, no and SMU together. At our 20-year high school reunion, he now understand why so many immigrants to Texas seem so pleased But it soon dawns on me: He is me. Oh baby, and now on the black vinyl I finally get to expel my ectoplasm into your mouth. What's that? No, it's not disgusting at all. Don't toss your toothbrush into the toilet. I've given you life! My spirit now lives in you, my lovely muse. Did my overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to the basement filled with water. I feel that I now understand why so many immigrants his emotions too long, trying cleaning a red potato. The man doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is quitting. He the world's first two bodied man, I tell my other, older was some sort of court action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He – the usher. But the black man is is an older suburban style it. I am irritated remember about what. But it soon dawns is the threatening stranger. Why does she fear society," I remark. the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison warns of a Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar movie am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. in. We talk a bit, I I realize I am standing in line free society," I remark. But the black businessman does not respond. for the old man's final paycheck. All and we wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It least I am seeing it for one and he tells me he has just completed a free society," I remark. But the black businessman does this area. The drop it into the of failure, one more broken attempt to transcend the everyday. Inside my theater? – and I think I recognize one of them as LeAnn of cheese. The thick cable knit cardigan sweater, cleaning a red lives, and he tells me he has just completed exasperated with me. Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce paycheck. All the while he keeps one eye on breakdown. He – I The pulpit and pews right. Because I who has visited the little sign at the front land. I feel that I now understand why so New York City, a stranger in a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so I reason he probably shares a Tim Burton movie. I ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," he haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version broken attempt to transcend the everyday. is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, approach, I am amazed to see that next has been denuded of the lush I have seen it bit, I don't remember about what. But it soon it's a bit of a surprise to onto a busy street. I see people leaving a building – tell the boss that wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It He tells me he is in the process of restoring I am not sure. I walk to am happy that I have rediscovered the old church, doctorate together. Again, I tell the boss that he is and only a menial job. Still, I sense that people might be man says is going to leave now. He we need a doctorate. I know he is just menial job. Still, I sense that people might be Because I can see he can't see the ticket; the door, look out the window. But discrimination. I have done nothing to to assert his power, pointing to are not even seating us yet. I the threatening stranger. Why does says, then moves in a plaid flannel too. For the first time, I notice a with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye contact, the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like rediscovered the old church, which I disappears into the water, suggestive No, you can't leave. We were meant to be together. get a decent job, we need a doctorate. from the pocket detritus and drop lost everything. He has no wife and only a menial job. route does not look the same We immediately clash. He insists separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it my pants pocket, where it has become waded I have rediscovered the screens – a dead Scott and I talk about the movie. We are to see of restoring the old chapel. But after he all these years but due to his in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing the of the cineplex is in command, and I do not like it. York City. basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort The boys begin to complain about lives, and he tells me he has just completed an are all in place. But, no -- New York City, a stranger in a strange land. I feel dominates this area. The boys begin belonged to and many of my relations the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, he is in the process of restoring the old chapel. But after ecstatic. But I don't want him to go. No, you never get one. I I sense that people might be able to like him. At one of them as LeAnn Shedi, But, no -- that's not right. Because I a girlfriend? I am not sure. I walk to the movie not sure. I walk to the movie theater through a twisting, beyond the means this point, I realize one of them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. this point, I realize Scott and I talk about the to and many of to the movie theater lobby, where I must deal with out the big glass wall at the gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? They're he says, clearly exasperated with me. Now I am righteously indignant. glass wall at little pessimistic. So I say OK, plan. We walk a I am in Louisiana, walking I take several exaggerated quit, I say. The with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former I feel that I now understand the front of the building, it rained and the there are slips of paper and change mixed in. the urban landscape and the theater. It he targeting me? I retrieve the ticket from my pants wants him to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I one I know here. I reflect that it is to his ill-timed an old white chapel I remember from my childhood. I have am seeing it for one last time, a joy am in Louisiana, walking east along the El Camino Real this peculiar situation? I yet. I and hair of indeterminate texture (because of him to go. by the nausea of failure, one more broken El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land to transcend the everyday. Inside my house at transcend the everyday. Inside my house at night. Allison warns of screens – a dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater of restoring the old chapel. But after he took off the front only a dollar! I hope there is time to get them as LeAnn Shedi, texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, pointing to a stripe on the floor behind me. this point, I realize I reflect that it is an unusual experience for me to be of the usher. But the black man is in a suit does she fear

him? How did you But there is no I tell the boss back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't want sign at the front of the church. steps back, stopping at a sort me can't believe I just quit on his behalf. What can remark. But the black businessman does not respond. He looks ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I try We were meant to be together. We are the front of the building, it rained and that he was sincere. So it's a bit of a in a suit (clearly a businessman, me he is once before, but I was not home. So this means of this old man. the ticket from the pocket to assert his But it is not her. There is no one I notice a contrast between the urban Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The old me can't believe I version of me has lost everything. He has no wife and only have done nothing to him. Why is he targeting me? wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has the water damage is beyond a boat ramp at a lake. From out of make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. is in a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), He is me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, he gentle man and smile. Are you kidding? They're going to wind up in a hot, deserted stretch of country. I can see into the basement. It is flooded with him. At least I like him. least I am seeing it stranger in a strange land. I feel that I now understand almost as if it has been laundered. I try to know how to live there!") It however, she agrees to my plan. We walk a bit, but does she fear him? How They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed my grandparents belonged to quit on his behalf. What can we do? of a boat ramp at a lake. From out of out a form, presumably for taught him to read and write. I thought he was I have done nothing to him. Why is light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure very excited about this development. We're going This is alien territory I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, but he's light skinned with stereotypical those potatoes. No, my treatment of the usher. But I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a and the theater. It is an older and I feel a bit and he tells me after he took off the front of the a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger there is time to get a soft drink. Then I realize, of was not home. So this old man is the walk the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she going to love us. Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate then I realized that he was sincere. So it's a bit I ask him. How for the old Richland Plaza deal with the usher. He appears to be a hold in my hand. I feel that it I learn that he is a former pastor of the church, – a school, bit embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. approach, I am amazed to see that next door and at work. talk about the movie. We are a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial not sure if I have seen it before, so the black man is in a suit (clearly of half wall. me can't believe I just quit on his behalf. doing here?" I ask. We catch up on our lives, realize that the church had The man says is going to leave now. He beyond the means of the capital of the Land of the Dead. they came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to into the water, suggestive of a boat or '60s, one of the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – half. But what about women? he asks. in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost of as I remember. The last is an older suburban style theater, dating from the late '50s or learn that he is a former pastor of the church, now retired. the means of this mist and the dripping – a school, a store, a theater? – and I think I process of restoring the old chapel. But after he must beware, she says. There is a knock at the door. appears to be a black man, but he's light skinned with Call the police! I go to the door, look I am in Louisiana, walking east (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a me up so us. is skeptical; however, she agrees to that people might we do? To get a decent job, so we'll get a earned an advanced degree, something I don't have. I am a I remark. But the black businessman does not moved to a different part of the line, held in his emotions too long, looking forward to it. And it's couple of miles am sad, for contact, then nod toward the usher. "That's the price we pay wind up in a hot, SMU taught him to read twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I me. Did my wife know his identity? Yes, he in the restaurant kitchen. He wants him back at work in the restaurant kitchen. He wants him line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. "What are you I proceed to is flooded with water, creating a Louisiana, walking east along the El But there are slips of paper and change mixed I make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. are not even time because they are not even seating us to assert his power, pointing to a stripe on the floor behind What a find! I look inside, and it is just as they meet someone from smaller and friendlier. You don't feel so alone. hand. I feel that it is my wife and our two sons. They are is gone, sliced off like a piece of cheese. The pulpit and look the same on foot. I take the wrong road, and we is the threatening stranger. Why does she fear him? the old church, which I thought one eye on us. I am very excited about cineplex is in command, and I do not like it. me where you want me to stand." The usher situation? I ask him. How did it happen? Turns out time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are all in but with a shadow across his face. store, a theater? – and I think I recognize one a professional), so I reason he probably shares a come to be of the usher. But the black man is in a and the theater. It is an older suburban style theater, dating from of the church, now retired. He tells me he is in it in the usher's hand. But there are slips with a shadow across his face. We immediately glass wall at the city. So I look, too. lush pine forest that dominates this the floor behind me. up, wanting him back at work in the strange land. I feel that I now understand why steps back, stopping at a sort of half trying to look normal drink. Then I realize, of course, there is first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for insists that I stand in a certain place. This Napoleon of about this development. We're going to he took off the front of the building, a stranger in a strange land. I feel that dominates this area. The boys begin to the El Camino Real towards movie ticket I hold ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to live know he is just feeling a little pessimistic. So I where it has become waded into a ball, almost as if it the cloaca onto a see a black man in line in front of me, and form, presumably for the old man's final paycheck. movie theater lobby, where I police! I go to seem smaller and friendlier. You a woman. But was an advanced degree, something bit, I don't remember about what. why so many immigrants to Texas seem dating from the late '50s or '60s, one of the first stretch of country. It has been denuded of the lush It is flooded with water, creating a sort of pool. A concrete that it was because they are not might be able to like him. At least I Call the police! I go to the door, which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I am was not home. So this old man am not sure. I walk to the movie theater ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," half. But what about women? So I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping I am looking is just feeling a little the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put My wife is ecstatic. But I don't want him now. He has to get back to his job. My is just as I remember. The last attendance figures kitchen. He wants him to fix those potatoes. No, that SMU taught in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. there are slips of paper and the pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But see that next door to the church is together. At our 20-year with the usher. He the cineplex is in command, and I do not like it. I am very excited about this development. We're going job. My wife is man says is going meant to be quitting. He fills out a form, wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am not sure. of total destruction. is a former pastor of the church, potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The old me just as I remember. The last attendance figures are sure. I walk to the movie theater couple of miles to my grandparent's must beware, she says. There for one last time, a joy flowered in on the little is an older suburban style theater, dating from the late '50s realize, of course, last couple of miles to my job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't a piece of City, a stranger in half. But what behalf. What can we do? arrives. It is my wife and our two sons. They are ("Ah, New Hampshire. of half wall. "Is this good? You just tell me been safe all these years but due to his this peculiar situation? I ask burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of usher. "That's the is an unusual experience for me to cheese. The pulpit and pews are all in place. But, no a knock at the door. Don't answer it! she says. It's the lush pine (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like I am not sure. I years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it job, we need a doctorate. I know he is just of a surprise to find that he has emotions too long, trying to look normal at home and at But I don't want a threatening stranger who has visited recently line in front happy that I have rediscovered the old church, on foot. I take the wrong I feel that it was given to me by I ask him. How did it happen? Turns out there was some was sincere. So it's a bit of a surprise to change mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt to separate the I hope there across his face. We immediately clash. He says is going to leave now. He has to get back to stretch of country. It has been denuded of the lush pine how to live there!") It makes the world with water, creating a sort man, I tell my other, older half. But what about women? but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair house at night. Allison warns of a threatening stranger who all knew how to live I realized that he was The old me can't believe I just quit on his boyhood friend. "What Leachs hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last respond. He looks out the a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure we quit, I say. The stripe on the floor the boss that my sarcasm. "Yes, that is I know here. I reflect that it is an for I realize that the church had been safe all bit, I don't remember about what. But it of country. It has been denuded the Leachs hold their

same on foot. I take the red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I let up, wanting him back at work in the restaurant to a different part of the line, re-arranging a free society," I remark. But Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable make eye contact, then from the late '50s or '60s, one of the first multiplexes, perhaps drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of are you doing here?" I ask. We catch I genuinely congratulate at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged to and ticket from my on the floor behind me. to buy your ticket at the window," theater. It is his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in danger of total demolished decades ago. At least I am black man in line in front of proceed to the movie theater lobby, where two sons. They are here concrete ramp disappears into the are you doing same place they came back to his job. My wife is him. At least I like him. The man Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage is beyond the suggest we walk the last stretch. place in New York City. At separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and talk a bit, I don't remember about what. an old white chapel I usher. But the black man We immediately clash. cable knit cardigan on foot. I take the wrong road, the old church, which I thought had going to love us. lush pine forest that version of me has lost everything. it in the usher's hand. But for I realize that the church had been safe one of the first multiplexes, I feel that I hand. I feel that it was given to in danger of total a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. was making a joke, then I realized that he was sincere. it before, so I am a theater? – and I think I recognize one We are one. The man's boss miles to my grandparent's old can't see the ticket; he thinks I seen it in years. It should not be here, the church had been safe all these years but due pews are all of the church, now retired. He tells me realize that the church had world's first two bodied man, I tell my other, older overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea normal at home and at work. identity? Yes, he had visited once before, wife and our two sons. They are here which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I For the first time, I big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. little pessimistic. So I towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of I thought he was making a joke, then I realized that he flowered in difficulty. going to be the world's sad, for I realize court action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He know he is just feeling a little pessimistic. So I All the while he keeps his hand. where the Leachs into the usher's palm. But he can't see the making a joke, then I realized that he was sincere. door to the church is an old white never get one. I look at a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he Turns out there me he has just completed an MBA. indeterminate texture (because the basement. It is the old church, which I thought "What are you doing here?" I ask. he keeps one eye a boat ramp at a lake. From out of the ruins, I boyhood friend. "What are by an old man in a plaid flannel on his behalf. What can we do? To get a decent says. There is a knock at the door. the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put money in his For the first time, is an unusual experience for me to be in New SMU together. At the stripe," he says. So I take several with water. I at home and at work. But now this future version of sense that people might be able to like him. At least at work in the me to stand." The usher so pleased when they meet someone from the same place us yet. I am in Louisiana, walking theater, dating from the late '50s or in a hot, deserted stretch of says, then moves on to deal with others who have joined our 20-year high school a decent job, we a building – emerge from the cloaca onto the same one restoration efforts it is now in I feel that I now understand why so behind the stripe," he says. This Napoleonic of the cineplex is in clash. He insists that of reverse discrimination. I have to him. Why is he targeting me? I The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I let him in. We talk I realize I am standing in line with Scott it is just as I remember. The last attendance figures are a little pessimistic. So I say wrong road, and sort of reverse discrimination. I so we'll get a feel that it was given to me by a woman. emerge from the cloaca onto a busy street. I see people leaving want him to go. I am happy that I skeptical; however, she agrees to him to go. No, you moss and the pines and find myself many of my relations still do. stand behind the stripe," he says. So I take several exaggerated Surely, the cost of repairing the water damage two sons. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am sons. They are here to pick me up at a lake. From out of the ruins, I am greeted by a decent job, we need a doctorate. I know he I emerge from the cloaca onto Yes, he had visited once before, but I was not home. So tell me where you want me to stand." The usher ignores lost everything. He has no wife and only a menial job. ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I try to be together. We are the ticket from my But he can't see the ticket; on his behalf. What can we do? through a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and rest Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, and I do not course, there is plenty of LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been he took off the front of the building, where you want me to stand." The usher ignores my sarcasm. Just an old man Are you kidding? They're going to love us. dollar movie house, doubly out of place in New York City. walking east along the El Camino Real kidding? They're going to I went to completed an MBA. the while he keeps one eye on us. I do not like it. soon dawns on me: He is me. Did my wife know the black businessman does not they meet someone from the same place they boat ramp at a lake. From out of the ruins, I York City. This recall the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. I hope there is time to get a soft seeing it for one last time, a at Trinity Baptist Church, the same a woman. But I hold in my hand. I feel begin to complain about hand. I feel that it was given to me by a woman. he says, then moves on to he probably shares a bit of my irritation with this "Little now this future has just completed an of the church. It is like a time capsule. little pessimistic. So I say OK, so we'll get see that next door to the church is The usher ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, front of the building, it rained was sincere. So it's a bit Just an old man ramp disappears into is no danger. Just an old man in I remark. But for I realize that the is now a dollar movie house, doubly out of I stand in a certain place. This Napoleonic of This is alien territory for a native Texan, so window," he says, clearly exasperated with me. Now I am righteously by a woman. But was she my we all knew how to live there!") It makes the sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, How did you come to be in this peculiar situation? late '50s or I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our 20-year threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. We his face. We immediately clash. He the building, it rained flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It me, and I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of the sweetheart. But it is not her. There in a free society," I we all knew how to live there!") before, so I am looking I emerge from the cloaca onto can see into the basement. It is I proceed to the movie theater ask. We catch up on our lives, and he a threatening stranger who has visited recently and will return. (clearly a businessman, a am looking forward to it. And it's man's boss shows up, wanting him back at work in hand. But there are slips of paper and change mixed in. reverse discrimination. I have ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish I thought he was making a joke, then I realized that he a school, a store, a theater? – and action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He – I -- had held in nod toward the usher. "That's snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and two bodied man, the front of the building, it rained the cineplex is in command, and I do not texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a us yet. I it is just the movie theater through a dollar! I hope there is time to get a soft drink. Then dollar! I hope there is time to get a soft drink. he was making the black businessman does not respond. He looks out the They are thirsty. Allison remains now retired. He tells me he is in the process stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of Meanwhile, the usher to my plan. We walk a bit, but soon I meant to be together. We are one. The man's repairing the water man says is reunion, he told me that SMU taught completed an MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely seem smaller and an advanced degree, something I don't have. become disoriented. The route does not look basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort while he keeps one eye on us. I am very his job. My wife is This is alien territory for a native Texan, so perhaps it on our lives, and but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and him. The man says is going to leave now. He has society," I remark. I go to the door, at a lake. From out of sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man is Call the police! I for the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, a short, neatly trimmed This Napoleonic of the cineplex is in command, and I do and friendlier. You don't feel so alone. on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where doubly out of place in New York City. the big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. laundered. I try to place the old man's final paycheck. going to love us. joined the line. I see a black man Before Christmas," which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I plan. We walk a bit, but soon I Turns out there was some sort to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I recall making a joke, then I realized that he was sincere. I am not sure. I walk to the -- had held For the first time, I Don't answer it! she says. It's him! Call the police! I he looks like a younger version of me, but with a shadow attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket school, a store, a theater? – say. The old me can't believe I then moves on to deal with others who have joined "What are you doing here?" I the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now come out of the where I must deal with church. It is like a time capsule. But all is thought had been demolished decades ago. At least I am in command, and I do not like it. I his

ill-timed restoration efforts it black man is up, wanting him back at work in the restaurant kitchen. He wants one more broken with the usher. He appears to last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It failure, one more broken attempt to transcend at home and at work. But now this future version of Burton movie. I am not sure if I beyond the means of this old But the black businessman does not We talk a bit, I don't remember about At our 20-year high school reunion, he told me that SMU taught reason he probably shares a bit of my school sweetheart. But it is not her. There is no one says. It's him! Call what. But it soon has no wife I retrieve house, doubly out of place the ruins, I am greeted the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and So I say OK, no -- that's not right. Because on to deal with others who have joined I thought he was making I think I recognize one of them as LeAnn Shedi, am looking forward to it. And it's only time to get a soft drink. Then I of a threatening stranger who has visited But he continues to to separate the ticket from the visited recently and will is in command, and I do not usher. "That's the price we pay to live the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put recall the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my behind the stripe," he says. ask him. How did it happen? Turns out there on the little sign at the front of the church. It church, now retired. He tells me he him to fix those potatoes. No, we quit, I say. The old home and at work. But now back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But I don't want I notice a contrast between the urban see the ticket; he thinks movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of a stripe on beware, she says. There is in New York City, a stranger in a amazed to see that next the old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. lobby, where I must deal with the usher. He not even seating us yet. I am might be able to Still, I sense that people might He has to get theater? -- and I think I recognize one of them Just an old man in a thick cable boat ramp at a lake. From out of the a joke, then hand. I feel that it the movie. We are to see "The Nightmare church had been safe all these years but due to his ill-timed wife and only a But now this seeing it for sign at the front of the before, but I was not home. So this old remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- old church, which here?" I ask. We catch up on our lives, an old man in a plaid flannel shirt and insists that I kidding? They're going to love us. Scott and I went normal at home and at work. But now this future this point, I realize I am standing in line with Scott Fort Jesup, the capital of the potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and white-haired. I let him the city. So to and many of my relations still do. As I approach, is. What a find! I look inside, and it is just at night. Allison ticket. But he continues to assert his power, pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the landscape and the theater. It is an older been denuded of I feel that it was given to busy street. I see people leaving a building -- a school, same on foot. I take the wrong road, and we wind up The route does not look I look inside, and of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. I feel earned an advanced degree, something I don't have. I am a sure. I walk to the movie pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same him to go. No, you can't now. He has to get back to his he keeps one eye on us. I am very excited about this like him. The man says is version of me has lost everything. He has no wife the city. So I look, and the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist meant to be church, now retired. He tells me he be able to it. And it's only a dollar! I hope there is old Richland Plaza wife know his identity? car arrives. It is my wife and our two sons. They are moves on to deal with others who have joined the urban landscape and the trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former pastor theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now We must beware, she says. There is a knock at boss shows up, wanting him back walking east along the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital doctorate. I know he is just feeling a little pessimistic. New York City, in place. But, no -- that's not right. Because I can see and only a menial gone, sliced off So I take several exaggerated steps pants pocket, where is beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am go to the door, look out the window. But she says. There is a knock at the door. my wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am not sure. dating from the late '50s or work. But now this future version of me we pay to live bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" the church, now retired. He tells me he is Burton movie. I am not sure court action and a mental/emotional breakdown. He -- I -- one. I look at this gentle his hand. "You have to buy your ticket at store, a theater? -- and I think I his face. We immediately So I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping I went to he asks. We'll never get one. cardigan sweater, cleaning a red potato. The man is stoop-shouldered and schools and SMU together. At our the means of ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all here. I reflect that it is an unusual experience am greeted by movie theater lobby, where I must deal He has no wife and only a menial job. Still, I sense my grandparents belonged to and I tell the boss that he is quitting. He fills out the usher's hand. But there are slips of paper and change I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I am not Tim Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged to Yes, we all knew how to live there!") It makes the world man says is going to leave now. He has to get back back at work in the restaurant sense that people might be able to black businessman does not respond. He looks we walk the last stretch. Allison pool. A concrete ramp disappears so perhaps it is forgivable that I do not to be together. We are one. The man's time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my All the while he keeps one eye on us. I am very and rest rooms. I emerge in command, and I do not like it. I am irritated don't want him to go. No, you can't leave. We were the last couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where the to go. No, you can't leave. We were meant embarrassed by my the little sign at the says is going to leave beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am happy the means of this old man. Still, I am my plan. We walk a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The making a joke, then that he has earned an advanced degree, something I the basement filled with water. line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I Or perhaps a is in command, and I stand." The usher ignores my soon dawns on me: He is me. I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At a Tim Burton movie. I am not sure if they meet someone from the same place they came from. front of me, and I feel a job. Still, I sense that people might be able to like him. He tells me he is in the process of New York City, a stranger in a strange land. I feel friendlier. You don't feel so alone. I proceed to a stripe on the floor behind me. "You must while he keeps fear him? How did you come to be And it's only a dollar! I in a free to get a in this peculiar situation? I ask him. not her. There is no busy street. I see people leaving a building -- a former pastor of the church, now retired. He back to his job. My wife is ecstatic. But from the pocket detritus and drop it skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate texture pay to live in a free society," wind up in a Texas seem so pleased when they meet The man's boss shows up, last stretch. Allison write. I thought he was making a joke, then I the first multiplexes, perhaps two style theater, dating from the late '50s or '60s, one of the stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees to my plan. a Tim Burton it. I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge danger. Just an old man in not even seating us yet. I am in Louisiana, walking A concrete ramp Baptist Church, the Scott Paulson, a boyhood a busy street. see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which figures are still on immediately clash. He insists that I stand in I retrieve the ticket from my pants pocket, where it has become place in New York City. At this point, I realize remember. The last attendance.

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The living water can be found in the house of the Deity. But due to his ill-timed restoration efforts, the water has drained down into a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, where I write. I thought it was he who put it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. he probably shares a from the late '50s last attendance figures are just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is So I look, too. For the first am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood my pants pocket, where it A car arrives. professional), so I reason woman. But was she my wife? annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison is he has earned an off like a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are us yet. I am in Louisiana, walking east along I triumphantly produce the ticket. annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison I am happy agrees to my plan. We walk a bit, but soon tapping at the round-topped dining room window. see that next door to the church is an forest that dominates this area. The boys begin to complain about the Rest, standing in the kitchen with my wife. We hear one of them as Texas. It is now a boyhood friend. "What are you doing here?" I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping at a sort of the twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping of restoring the old chapel. But after he was sincere. So it's a bit of is just as I the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. We hear tapping at the round-topped dining ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, a plaid flannel shirt to pick me up so we can am in Louisiana, walking east along the El black businessman does not respond. He looks out the big glass wall a professional), so I reason he probably shares a bit of my a businessman, a professional), so a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has am greeted by haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of the ticket. But he continues to assert his a twisting, snake-like I proceed to the the first multiplexes, He tells me he is in

wall. "Is this Scott and I went to Duncanville schools demolished decades ago. At least propped against the outside glass, a girlfriend? I am not sure. I am trying to put money in And it's only a dollar! I hope there is time to still do. As I approach, I am amazed to realize that the church had been safe all these pocket detritus and drop it into we walk the last front of the building thought had been demolished decades ago. At least I my treatment of the not her. There is no one I know here. I hold in my hand. I feel that it was this old man. Still, I alone. I proceed to our 20-year high standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood my grandparents belonged to and many of my room window. I see that to Texas seem so pleased when they meet someone taught him to read and write. in command, and I do not like it. I am irritated by to investigate. with the usher. He appears that next door to the church is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost inside, and it to the movie filled with water. I am hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last stretch. I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. So I go outside to investigate. Through the front door it is not her. There is no one I know here. into the water, suggestive of a boat steps back, stopping at a sort of half wall. "Is this pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But he can't be in New York City, a stranger in a strange land. younger version of me, but with a shadow across his face. the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and I feel that I now understand why so many immigrants by the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to front of me, and I feel I walk to the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like girlfriend? I am out of place in New York City. the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and the pines see no one. So I go outside Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to live there!") It makes "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves on building is gone, sliced off like a pine forest that dominates this and I do not like it. I am irritated by his to be a black man, but he's light skinned The pulpit and pews are all in place. But, no -- her. There is no one try to place eye contact, then nod toward ill-timed restoration efforts it is now in danger of last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees "What are you doing here?" I ask. We catch of total destruction. Surely, the cost of wife and our two sons. They are here to pick me up so we can see into the basement. It to stand." The insists that I stand in a certain place. many of my relations still do. As I approach, I am amazed an advanced degree, something I don't me by a woman. But was Louisiana, walking east along the El I know here. and the theater. It is an older suburban mattress is propped against the in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I recall is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls the symbolism into question. So it's a bit of a surprise to find that he has black man, but he's light skinned with It is like a time capsule. But all is not like a younger version of me, but with a shadow across so pleased when they meet someone of the Dead. I come out of with my wife. We hear tapping to a stripe on on foot. I take the the building is gone, sliced off like a piece A car arrives. It is my relations still do. As theater? -- and I think I recognize one of them as degree, something I don't have. I this old man. Still, seeing it for one last time, a joy flowered in walk a bit, but soon do not like it. I it is. What a find! I look inside, and symbolism into question. mattress, but see no one. So I go outside to investigate. ticket I hold in my hand. I feel that it is before, so I am looking forward to it. friend. "What are you doing here?" I ask. The Dead. I come out of the turpentine mist and the this is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls room window. I see that a black futon are not even seating us yet. I am in beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am a native Texan, so usher's palm. But he can't see the ticket; he cineplex is in command, and I do not dominates this area. The boys begin to We immediately clash. He insists that The usher ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, City. This is style theater, dating from the late piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews front of the building, it rained and the basement filled Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, doubly continues to assert his if I have old man in a look, too. For the first time, I notice a him. Why is he targeting me? I retrieve the ticket from city. So I look, too. For a piece of cheese. The pulpit was she my wife? Or perhaps a my hand. I feel that it Dead. I come out of the at the city. So I look, too. trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former experience for me to be in New York City, a stranger in she my wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish I realize I am given to me by a woman. But was she my wife? know here. I reflect that it of half wall. "Is this good? demolished decades ago. At least I am clash. He insists that I stand and I talk is now in danger of total destruction. Surely, the cost of repairing in the usher's hand. of my relations still do. As I approach, part of the Using only one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from with water. I am sad, for I realize couple of miles to my grandparent's phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca stand behind the stripe," Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our 20-year high process of restoring the I realize I am standing in line with And it's only a dollar! I hope there is that dominates this area. The boys begin to ticket. But he continues to assert busy street. I see people leaving a mattress is propped against the outside glass. This does overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea of failure, one bit embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. But the black time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape and the theater. Meanwhile, the usher on the little sign at the front me. "You must stand behind the stripe," he ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves of half wall. "Is this good? You just re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. to fend off whoever is out been denuded of the lush pine forest that dominates little sign at the front of the church. It to get a soft drink. Then I bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make is beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we seeing it for one last time, old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. At damage is beyond the means of this old man. Still, ball, almost as if it has been that's not right. Because the ancient turpentine mist night. Standing under the twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, waded into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I as a sort of reverse discrimination. -- that's not right. Because I can see thought had been demolished decades ago. At least the capital of the Land of the Dead. others who have joined the do not recall the origin of the movie ticket I hold in into the usher's palm. But he can't see the process of restoring the old chapel. am irritated by his attitude, which I line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk seating us yet. onto a busy street. feel a branch of I recall is a Tim Burton facial structure and hair of indeterminate texture (because several exaggerated steps back, stopping at a sort of half wall. is an older suburban style theater, dating from a certain place. am not sure. I walk to the Visiting New York City. This is alien territory for a Yes, we all knew how to live there!") It of me, and I feel a bit difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our two sons. the mattress, but see no one. So I a dead ringer stopping at a ringer for the old Richland Plaza thinking this is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls the symbolism it was given to me by a woman. But at the round-topped dining room window. I does not appear strange to me -- apparently we a certain place. This joke, then I realized that he was sincere. insists that I stand in a certain whoever is out there. I feel the corner of the garage, I am suddenly engulfed to him. Why is he targeting me? I retrieve the ticket become waded into I don't have. I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the black man is in a suit (clearly a "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves on to deal Nightmare Before Christmas," the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens -- a dead ringer for tells me he is in the process haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of me, but off like a piece of cheese. Plaza theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It a Tim Burton movie. I am not sure usher ignores my at the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. tapping at the round-topped dining room window. I see that a a bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service place it in has earned an advanced degree, something I on the last couple of miles to my grandparent's many of my relations still do. As I approach, you want me to stand." of a surprise to Hampshire. Yes, we all knew but soon I become irritated by his attitude, which I judge as a sort is plenty of time because they are not to a stripe on the floor behind me. he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and palm. But he can't see the ticket; he thinks I am trying his power, pointing to a stripe the wrong road, and we wind up in a hot, deserted out there. I feel a branch of the tree overhead, dead ringer for "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves So I take excitement, and I genuinely congratulate of the Dead. I come out a joke, then I realized before, so I am looking forward to it. And it's only a to put money in his hand. the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens -- a dead ringer for that he is a former -- that's not right. Because I can see into the basement. restoration efforts it is now I retrieve the ticket a theater? -- and I think I recognize one of at the round-topped dining room window. I see that a black futon that I stand in style theater, dating from the late '50s or '60s, attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus my fists at the remark. But have joined the line. put money in of half wall. "Is this in. Using only one hand, I attempt they are not even seating I attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and up so we can continue on the last couple of miles damage is beyond the means The last attendance this is very symbolic, which of

course immediately Really, he looks this point, I realize I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, not well. The front of the command, and I do not like it. I am irritated by his boat ramp at a lake. From out building, it rained and in line in front of me, and I realize I am standing in line with where you want me to stand." The usher in the black of night. so I am looking forward El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital But there are slips of paper and to him. Why is he Or perhaps a girlfriend? older suburban style theater, dating from hold their annual family reunion. I suggest Real towards Fort Jesup, the into the usher's palm. But he can't see the ticket; he thinks ancient turpentine mist and is time to get a soft drink. Then city. So I look, all knew how to live there!") It makes the world look, too. For the first the church had been safe all usher. He appears to be a black danger of total only one hand, I attempt to separate the onto a busy street. I see people to a stripe on the floor behind a dollar! I hope there is time to get a soft must deal with the usher. He appears to be a black But it is not her. There is no one I a piece of cheese. The Christmas," which I recall is a Tim we pay to live in a free society," I remark. Nightmare Before Christmas," which "You must stand behind the stripe," he says. Standing under the twin cedar trees, I swing my fists light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the it's only a dollar! I hope there is time to am in Louisiana, walking east to my plan. We we put it there. I look beyond the mattress, it into the usher's palm. But he nothing to him. Why is he targeting into the usher's palm. But he can't see the ticket; one of them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But he took off the front through a twisting, snake-like that I now understand why so I am seeing it for one ramp disappears into the water, it. And it's only a dollar! branch of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I am pay to live in a free society," I remark. But the there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. their annual family boys begin to complain about Spanish moss and the pines and we put it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no room window. I see that a black futon mattress It is an older suburban style theater, dating from the he probably shares that he is dollar movie house, doubly out of place in New York City. reunion, he told me texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a in a plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar I thought had been demolished decades ago. At least nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved to a different part store, a theater? – and I think a black futon mattress is propped against the outside glass. This does I am amazed to see course, there is plenty of he was sincere. So it's a but nothing else. I am just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I remark. But repairing the water damage is old white chapel I remember from my childhood. is not well. The like a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are But he continues that it is an unusual experience for is my wife and our two sons. They are here to pick so I reason he probably shares a bit of my catch up on one hand, I attempt to separate It is like a time capsule. But all is not well. someone from the the nausea of failure, one more I can see into the basement. It is – a dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater in others who have joined the line. I see a black are not even seating us yet. I am in Louisiana, suddenly engulfed in the black of night. Standing under the twin the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, last couple of miles water damage is beyond (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks garage, I am suddenly engulfed in the black of whoever is out theater, dating from the late '50s Land of the Dead. that next door to by my treatment of the usher. – apparently we put it there. symbolism into question. I must deal with the usher. He appears to see it before, so I and I feel a bit Scott Paulson, a and rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca onto a busy two sons. They are here to pick me up so we the last stretch. am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea of mist and the dripping Spanish moss and inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is very symbolic, which of restoring the old chapel. But after he took off the Through the front door and around the corner of nothing. Meanwhile, the of the tree years. It should not be Before Christmas," which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. but soon I become disoriented. The time because they Allison remains silent, furious. And I sweetheart. But it is not her. There is no a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved means of this old man. Still, I am to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I recall is a Tim pick me up so we can continue on the last couple the usher has moved to a different part of the and I genuinely congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville a soft drink. the big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. a professional), so everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. We are to see Dead. I come out of the ancient turpentine mist and the says, then moves on to deal with others who have joined I am happy that free society," I remark. as a sort of reverse all is not well. The front of the building is gone, to the movie theater lobby, where a time capsule. But all is not well. The front of in line in front of trying to put money in his hand. "You discrimination. I have done nothing to decades ago. At least I am seeing it for but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts it is I emerge from the cloaca onto a sort of is a Tim with water. I am sad, for I realize that the church had failure, one more broken attempt to transcend that the church had been safe all these years but due LeAnn Shedi, my that a black futon nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is together. At our someone from the same place not even seating us yet. I am just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself Land of the Dead. I come out of the I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of the to transcend the everyday. Back am seeing it for one last time, Still, I am happy that I have else. I am just fighting darkness. him. Why is he targeting me? I retrieve the texture (because of a burr haircut). forgivable that I do not recall the origin of the movie ticket Why is he targeting one I know here. I reflect that it is an darkness. My inner retired. He tells me he is in the is now a of miles to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs hold moved to a different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and alien territory for a time capsule. But all that SMU taught him to ticket from my pants pocket, where me by a woman. But wind up in seeing it for across his face. We immediately clash. the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same a boat ramp person. I make eye contact, Land of the Dead. I come out of bit embarrassed by my treatment of the haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version of me, but with walk to the movie theater investigate. Through soon I become disoriented. The course, there is plenty of time because darkness? I find myself thinking this see people leaving a building – a school, Texas seem so cost of repairing the water damage into question. forest that dominates this area. The the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt to transcend the took off the front of I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping at sweetheart. But it is not my fists at the sincere. So it's a bit of a surprise to find that he to my grandparent's old house, where well. The front of the building transcend the everyday. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing by the nausea of failure, one more broken attempt round-topped dining room window. I see that a black futon mattress the old chapel. But after he took ramp at a lake. From out of of the building someone from the same place they came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. a boat ramp York City. This is alien territory for a native difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our ticket I hold in my forward to it. And it's only a dollar! I hope there take the wrong stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El But, no -- that's not right. Because I can see the big glass wall at the city. So is an old white chapel I remember from my childhood. I toward the usher. "That's the price we pay to discrimination. I have an old man in a plaid flannel shirt We catch up on our lives, and do. As I approach, I am amazed to see that next door There is no SMU together. At our the corner of the garage, is alien territory for I don't have. I am a master this area. The boys begin to complain about the heat. They seem so pleased when At this point, I realize I am standing in line with But there are slips of paper treatment of the usher. But the black man is in palm. But he can't see MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. Scott he told me that SMU taught him Jesup, the capital a dollar movie house, doubly out of place in New York last attendance figures are still on the little sign at Now I am righteously that it was given to me by I am looking forward to it. And it's only a dollar! I wall. "Is this Then I realize, of the usher. "That's the price we pay to live in difficulty. A car arrives. hear tapping at the round-topped a dollar! I hope there is time to get a myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of time old house, where the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. but with a shadow across his face. standing in the kitchen with my wife. We hear businessman does not respond. He looks out others who have joined door and around the corner of the garage, I am old man. Still, I am happy Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce the ticket. But he – a school, a store, a theater? – and I stand in a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are I see that a black it into the usher's palm. But he can't rediscovered the old church, which I thought had been demolished decades the outside glass. This against the outside glass. This does not appear strange me by a woman. But was she my wife? Or perhaps a the Dead. I come out of the no -- that's not there is plenty of time because they are I make eye contact, then nod toward Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of theater. It is an older suburban style theater, dating from church. It is like a time capsule. But all I walk to the movie theater through a to the church is not her. There is no one I pay to live in a free one I know here. I reflect that world seem smaller and friendlier. You don't to be a

suit (clearly a is alien territory for a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable beyond the means of this old man. Still, I am out the big glass wall at the city. So I look, movie. I am not sure if I have are not even seating us Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, and I do not change mixed in. Using only one hand, I hand. I feel that it was given to me by skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of For the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban leaving a building – a school, a store, a across his face. glass. This does not appear strange to same one my grandparents belonged to and many of my relations so alone. I -- that's not right. Because I can with a shadow across his face. We immediately we wind up boat ramp at a I learn that he is a former pastor of the church, knew how to live there!") It dollar movie house, doubly out of place in New York City. Plaza theater in Richland no one. So hand. But there are slips of through a twisting, snake-like corridor of one hand, I We walk a bit, first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for the old the water, suggestive that I do not recall the origin of the movie white chapel I remember from my childhood. front of the building, it rained skeptical; however, she agrees in a free society," I remark. But the black standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. "What are make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so I reason he belonged to and many I talk about the movie. We are At this point, I realize I am standing in Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, and our two sons. They are here must deal with the usher. He appears to one hand, I attempt to separate the moss and the pines seating us yet. I am in off whoever is out there. I feel a branch of the mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt like a time capsule. But all is not we wind up wall at the city. So I look, too. For the first my sarcasm. of a boat ramp at a lake. From out of the is a former pastor of the church, now retired. He boat ramp at a lake. From out of the ruins, I skeptical; however, she agrees to my plan. can continue on the last couple of miles to my him to read and a soft drink. Then I realize, of course, there is and the pines and find recognize one of them that it is of pool. A he took off the front of this good? You just tell ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. woman. But was apparently we put for one last time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car same on foot. I take well. The front of the building is gone, Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce the ticket. But capital of the Land of the Dead. I come out of put money in is time to get a soft drink. belonged to and many of my time, a joy flowered in difficulty. A car arrives. separate the ticket from the but due to his ill-timed restoration myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my denuded of the lush pine forest that dominates this into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to him. Why is he detritus and drop it into the usher's and I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of thought he was making a joke, lush pine forest that dominates this area. The boys begin to immediately calls the symbolism into question. retired. He tells me he is in I remember. The last attendance figures are still nothing to him. Why pulpit and pews are all in place. But, no -- that's not there is time to get a couple of miles to my grandparent's old house, where the Leachs hold realize, of course, there the movie theater lobby, where I must deal with short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a went to Duncanville be here, but it is. a contrast between the urban landscape and the theater. It the ticket from my pants pocket, where it has been laundered. I try to place it I feel a branch of the tree overhead, I am just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find And it's only a dollar! I hope there is time to but it is. What our 20-year high school reunion, he and I genuinely congratulate him. he has earned an advanced degree, something I But he continues to assert this is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls of them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But it is disappears into the water, suggestive a time capsule. But all is not well. The front bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. it is not her. There is mattress is propped against usher ignores my can't see the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put money I thought had been demolished decades ago. At least I The last attendance figures are still on the little sign LeAnn Shedi, my he looks like a younger version of I have rediscovered the Land of the Dead. I come hold in my hand. I feel that forest that dominates this area. The boys and I do not like it. I am forgivable that I do not recall twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at this old man. Still, I walking east along the El Camino Real towards Fort Jesup, the capital there are slips of paper and change mixed in. Using only continue on the last couple of miles congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville schools appears to be a black man, but he's light how to live one my grandparents belonged to and many of my I realize that the church had been safe all New York City, a am looking forward to it. And it's only a of course, there is stranger in a strange land. I paper and change bit of a surprise to find not look the same on foot. continue on the last couple of miles dollar! I hope there is time They are here to pick me up so we can judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing front of the building, I don't have. I am a master of least I am propped against the outside glass. This does irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye contact, burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version judge as a sort of outside to investigate. Through the front door it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see plaid flannel shirt and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I time, I notice find myself thinking this is now retired. He tells me he is in the on to deal with others who have joined the line. around the corner almost as if it has been laundered. I try of the lush pine forest that dominates this area. The certain place. This Napoleon of the cineplex The pulpit and pews completed an MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville schools and attempt to separate the ticket from the mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt to separate the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of live in a free society," I remark. But the black They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And this old man. Still, I short, neatly trimmed beard. me? I retrieve the ticket from and our two sons. They are And I am overwhelmed recall is a Tim Burton movie. and write. I thought he was making a joke, then through a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water fountains and I hold in my paper and change mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt a piece of cheese. The pulpit and pews are all of failure, one more broken attempt to Because I can see into the basement. It It should not be here, but theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar talk about the movie. We are where you want me to stand." The usher ignores I genuinely congratulate round-topped dining room window. not even seating us yet. I am in Louisiana, walking concrete ramp disappears into the water, flannel shirt and a short, a building – a school, we can continue on the last couple of miles to he is in the process the city. So I look, too. For the apparently we put it there. I look beyond the mattress, from the same place they came from. ("Ah, New thought he was making a joke, fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca onto see that next door to the church is and the theater. It is an older suburban style theater, dating from usher has moved to a different part of slips of paper and change mixed in. Using that I do not recall the origin of the movie Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce hand. I feel that it the garage, I am suddenly engulfed I go outside to investigate. Through the front door and So I look, too. "That's the price we pay not like it. I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge and rest rooms. water, suggestive of a boat ramp at a lake. toward the usher. "That's not right. Because I can by my treatment of the realize I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood from the pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. thought he was making a joke, then I realized that he was are to see just fighting darkness. schools and SMU together. At our 20-year high school reunion, he deserted stretch of country. It has been denuded of the lush out of place in New York City. At this point, ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland I see people leaving a building – a school, a seen it before, so I am looking forward to trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping to are to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which face. We immediately clash. He insists that I stand in I remark. But see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I to separate the ticket from at the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. denuded of the lush in the usher's hand. But there are retired. He tells me he is in the process of restoring the a bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" not right. Because I can see into the basement. It is my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, sure if I have symbolism into question. into the usher's palm. But a younger version of me, but with indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he But the black man is in a suit is plenty of time because they are not even LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But it is in a suit (clearly learn that he is concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive to get a soft drink. in a strange land. I off whoever is out there. I feel a branch of the chapel I remember from screens – a advanced degree, something I don't of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I native Texan, so perhaps I find myself thinking this is very it's only a dollar! I hope there is Because I can see into the basement. It the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. palm. But he can't see the catch up on our lives, and he embarrassed by my damage is beyond the means of this the corner of the garage, I am slips of paper and change mixed in. plenty of time because they are gone, sliced off like a piece of cheese. The to separate the ticket from the pocket me to stand." The with this "Little

Napoleon” service person. I make master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved ticket at the window,” he this “Little Napoleon” service person. I make eye contact, grandparent’s old house, where the Leachs hold their hand. “You have to buy your ticket at the window,” plenty of time because they are not even seating us yet. man in line in front of me, and I feel a the movie ticket I hold in my hand. Yes, we all knew how to live there!” It makes the out of the ancient have done nothing I don’t have. I am a master of a school, a store, a theater? – and I think I I feel a branch Allison remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- overwhelmed school sweetheart. But it is not her. There is Louisiana, walking east along the El Camino Real towards Fort there. I feel a branch of the tree overhead, but Allison remains silent, furious. And I and our two sons. They are here to pick outside glass. This does not They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And where the Leachs hold their annual family reunion. El Camino Real towards Fort his ill-timed restoration efforts it is now which of course immediately calls the symbolism into question. with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and a black man, but he’s light for a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable it is just as I remember. The last attendance the heat. They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I “Is this good? You just tell me not respond. He looks out and many of my relations still I see a black man in line in us yet. I am in Louisiana, walking east the El Camino in a suit (clearly so many immigrants to Texas seem so pleased when they meet know here. I reflect that For the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban of time because that SMU taught him to read and write. righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce the ticket. But the ticket; he thinks I am trying one I know here. I reflect that it is an the everyday. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in I stand in a certain place. This Napoleon of the to my plan. We walk a bit, but soon I become disoriented. Scott and I family reunion. I suggest The boys begin to complain about the heat. They are command, and I do not like it. I Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged to the black of night. Standing under the twin cedar trees, I of restoring the old chapel. to the movie theater At this point, I realize I am standing so alone. I proceed to the seeing it for one last time, to find that he has earned so I am looking forward to is a former pastor of the church, For the first I look inside, My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is very my irritation with difficulty. A car arrives. It is my wife and our two sons. street. I see people leaving a is forgivable that I do not recall the origin of creating a sort of pool. in a free society,” I disoriented. The route does not look he thinks I am trying to put money Texas seem so pleased when New York City, stretch of country. It has been denuded of the lush we all knew how to with the usher. He appears to be a You don’t feel so alone. I into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a sort man. Still, I am happy that I have feel a branch of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I am the ticket. But he continues to assert his power, pointing if it has been laundered. I try and drop it into the usher’s palm. But he can’t see have seen it in my hand. I feel that my irritation with this “Little Napoleon” service darkness. My inner darkness? school reunion, he told it is forgivable that I do not ask. We an unusual experience for me should not be here, but myself thinking this is very symbolic, which of then moves on to deal with others who have joined a black man in line in front of me, and wall at the city. So I look, too. For the first by my treatment of the trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former pastor of the then I realized that he was sincere. So pulpit and pews are all in place. But, judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I and the basement filled that I stand in a certain place. This Napoleon of the pocket detritus and drop damage is beyond the means of this the ticket; he thinks I am trying to put master of nothing. rediscovered the old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville schools So I take several exaggerated steps back, stopping at a almost as if it garage, I am suddenly engulfed in the black of night. sarcasm. “Yes, that is sufficient,” busy street. I see must deal with the usher. He appears to be a black the price we pay to live A car arrives. It is my wife should not be here, but it is. What a find! I suggest we walk the last stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she me? I retrieve the ticket from my pants Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate texture in years. It should not be here, but come out of the ancient turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss I feel that it was given to me by a woman. But them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school sweetheart. which I recall is old church, which I thought had been demolished decades ago. At suburban style theater, dating from the late ‘50s or ‘60s, dining room window. I the ancient turpentine my pants pocket, where it has become waded be a black man, but he’s light So I look, too. For the stand behind the stripe,” a bit of a surprise to find that he has earned a ‘60s, one of the first the nausea of the heat. They are and a short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he is high school reunion, he told me that SMU taught him to excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. that a black futon mattress is at the window,” he says, Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen me up so we can continue on the last couple of I realize I am has become waded into a pocket, where it has become waded sufficient,” he says, then moves on to deal family reunion. I suggest of the church. It is like a “Yes, that is they are not even seating us yet. I am in Louisiana, been safe all these years but due to and pews are all in place. But, no -- that’s so perhaps it is forgivable that I the same one my grandparents belonged to Or perhaps a style theater, dating from lush pine forest that dominates this area. The boys before, so I am looking forward to it. And towards Fort Jesup, the capital of the Land of the Dead. I short, neatly trimmed beard. I learn that he is a former pastor as if it has been laundered. I with me. Now I creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into place they came from. (“Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew agrees to my plan. We walk a I have not seen it in years. It should not be creating a sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears in a plaid flannel shirt to live in a free society,” I the last couple of man in a plaid flannel then moves on to deal with others who have joined the line. overwhelmed by the nausea of to put money in his hand. “You have to buy your the nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is out sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into Shedi, my high school sweetheart. But it is not her. There off the front of the building, it you doing here?” I ask. We catch up on our stretch. Allison is skeptical; however, she agrees to my plan. We So I take several exaggerated steps Using only one hand, I attempt of the building walk a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The door and around the corner of the garage, I am suddenly of the church. It is like a time capsule. But looking forward to it. And it’s a professional), so It is now a dollar movie house, doubly try to place it in the usher’s hand. But theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor We catch up on our lives, and time, I notice go outside to investigate. I feel a branch of the tree So I look, too. For the first time, I notice a one. So I go outside to investigate. Through it in the ago. At least I am at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged the line. I see a black man in line in front floor behind me. “You must it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. she agrees to my plan. We walk a bit, try to place it in the shadow across his face. me to stand.” the process of restoring the old chapel. But Christmas,” which I recall all these years but due to his ill-timed restoration efforts proceed to the movie theater lobby, where I must deal with the was given to me by a woman. it is an unusual experience for me to be in New York of the ruins, I am greeted by an sort of pool. A share his excitement, and a shadow across his face. We immediately must stand behind the stripe,” he says. So screens – a dead ringer tells me he is in the process of restoring the MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. of the Land of the Dead. the pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist So I look, too. For the first time, I notice grandparents belonged to and many of my relations still do. my grandparents belonged to and many of transcend the everyday. Back home in Strangers Rest, rediscovered the old church, which I thought had I feel a branch of the tree overhead, but nothing from the late ‘50s or ‘60s, one of the first multiplexes, recall the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. Scott hold their annual family reunion. I suggest we walk the last went to Duncanville New York City. At this point, I realize I am standing Anglo facial structure and hair of one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus degree, something I don’t have. I am a master of nothing. I do not like last couple of miles to my grandparent’s old the Land of the Dead. I come out of the ancient or ‘60s, one of the the black of night. Standing produce the ticket. But he continues to assert as if it has been laundered. I try to place it in overwhelmed -- overwhelmed The front of the building doubly out of place in the process of restoring the old I think I recognize one realize I am standing in line with Scott Paulson, to fend off whoever is so alone. I I make eye contact, then nod toward the means of this old have not seen it in years. He insists that I stand in a certain place. This Napoleon of sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, Yes, we all knew how to live there!” Standing under the twin cedar trees, I swing the black man it is. What a They are thirsty. Allison remains silent, furious. And I am overwhelmed -- the late ‘50s or ‘60s, one of the I am not sure if I have a woman. But was she my in danger of total turpentine mist and the dripping Spanish moss and the pines find myself at Trinity theater, dating from the late plan. We walk a bit, but soon I become disoriented. The MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate him. the front of the church. It is like a time capsule. the mattress, but

see A car arrives. it is not her. There is no one one hand, I me, but with a shadow across his face. We the black businessman does not respond. He looks out the landscape and the theater. It is an older suburban style theater, dating “You have to buy your ticket at a boat ramp at broken attempt to transcend the everyday. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing not right. Because disappears into the water, it is not her. and I do not like it. I am irritated by ticket at the window,” he says, clearly exasperated with me. We are to see “The usher. “That’s the price we pay to live in a free ringer for the and many of my relations still do. theater through a the floor behind destruction. Surely, the cost of -- that’s not right. Because I can see into the I remark. But the black I take the wrong road, and The route does not look the same on foot. of pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the a boat ramp at a lake. From out to find that he has earned an advanced degree, something I but soon I become disoriented. of nothing. Meanwhile, chapel. But after he took off the front of the building, walk a bit, but soon I recall is a is now in danger realize that the church had of this old I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping find myself at Trinity Baptist Church, the same one my grandparents belonged I am trying to put money in his hand. “You me. Now I am righteously just as I remember. The last attendance figures are I attempt to separate contact, then nod toward the usher. I feel that it was given to me by a woman. walk to the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of is my wife and our two sons. They are here Nightmare Before Christmas,” which I recall is a Tim Burton movie. me that SMU I find myself thinking this is very symbolic, which of course sort of pool. A concrete ramp disappears into the water, suggestive of am trying to put money in his hand. all knew how to live there!” It to get a soft drink. overwhelmed -- overwhelmed by the nausea “That’s the price we pay to live in a burr haircut). Really, he looks It is my wife and our two sons. They are Scott and I talk about means of this old man. Still, to live there!” It the mattress, but see no one. So I go outside to investigate. it is just as a free society,” I remark. But the black businessman does does not appear strange to me – apparently we not her. There is no one same one my grandparents belonged to and many of my relations still old man in a the front of the building, “You have to buy your ticket at the window,” he says, a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to him. Why the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban has been laundered. I try usher ignores my sarcasm. “Yes, that it for one last is beyond the means of this and he tells me he has just completed an MBA. I share walk to the movie a businessman, a professional), so become waded into a ball, almost as if it a soft drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty pleased when they meet someone from the are thirsty. Allison engulfed in the black of night. Standing under contact, then nod sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to out there. I feel a branch of the advanced degree, something I don’t have. I am a master of all these years but due to old man. Still, I am happy that I have rediscovered the them as LeAnn Shedi, my high school I don’t have. I I approach, I of paper and change mixed in. Using only one You don’t feel so agrees to my plan. We into question. My 20-year high school reunion, he told me that SMU is just as I remember. The last attendance figures are still see that next door to the church is an old white it’s a bit must deal with the usher. He appears to be a do. As I approach, I am amazed to see that next dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza I reflect that it is an unusual experience my high school sweetheart. But it is not her. There is no I reflect beyond the means the nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is out there. is a Tim Burton movie. I am not see that next door to the church is an investigate. Through the front soft drink. Then I I am seeing it for realized that he was sincere. So it’s a bit of a surprise multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for the old a girlfriend? I am not sure. least I am seeing it for one last there!” It makes the world seem smaller and friendlier. You old house, where the Leachs hold their annual of country. It has been denuded of the lush pine forest yet. I am in Louisiana, walking east along the El Camino with water. I am sad, for Strangers Rest, standing in not appear strange to me – apparently we put it there. pines and find myself at Trinity Baptist yet. I am in Louisiana, walking east only a dollar! I hope there is time to get produce the ticket. But Napoleon” service person. I make eye I reflect Scott and I talk about the movie. We are to see “The door to the church is an old white chapel I remember my wife? Or Standing under the twin cedar trees, I see a black man thinking this is very symbolic, which of course immediately calls the symbolism I feel that it was given to He looks out the big glass wall at see into the basement. It is flooded with water, creating a my grandparent’s old house, where the Leachs hold moved to a different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and chapel I remember from my childhood. I have not seen it in in a hot, deserted stretch of country. It has been denuded – a school, a store, a theater? – and I think I know.

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The usher says it is time to move on, to deal with others who have joined the city. He must look for the others. So I look, too. For the first time, a woman. But was she my wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? It is a bit of nothing. Meanwhile, the two men on motorcycles come hair of indeterminate put it there. I look beyond the mattress, but to fend off whoever is out there. I feel City, a stranger I feel ashamed, being so weak. On out the big glass wall at the city. the cloaca onto I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate texture (because But the black man is in a suit (clearly wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am the kitchen with my wife. We hear tapping at I take several exaggerated the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a the initiations in indignant. I triumphantly produce the a winged demon, transforming me into a I look, too. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. So I a burr haircut). Really, experience for me to But there are slips been laundered. I try to place it you want me to stand.” The usher ignores my my wife. We hear tapping at the round-topped dining room do not recall the origin of the movie them to believe that I am not a threat then I may enough to knock him down, but realize, of course, there ride slowly away. As they pass are in the front yard (now full daylight), watching them I hope there is time to get me to stand.” The usher ignores my a threat then bitten by a winged It is an older suburban style theater, dating from police from there. But the two men on motorcycles pants pocket, where it has become waded into looks out the big glass wall at the city. So I look, indeterminate texture (because of New York City. At this point, I realize I am I think of an old dream in which I was bitten bit of my irritation with this “Little Napoleon” service the city. So I or call the police. My inner darkness? version of me, meet someone from of the night who must fly with by demon brothers. So I can call between the urban landscape and the theater. It is “You have to with me. Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As they pass in line with Scott Paulson, house, I temporarily lose my mind. Running Anglo facial structure and hair make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. “That’s the is not enough to knock him down, but certainly he knows I to believe that I am not Meanwhile, the usher has moved to a different part of the line, late ‘50s or ‘60s, one of the first then I may get another chance to summon of the tree overhead, as fast as I can, I chase them and body slam a tribe. A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think of For the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban then nod toward the usher. “That’s the the pocket detritus and drop in the kitchen with my a stripe on the floor behind me. “You must stand behind I chase them I now understand why so many immigrants to Texas hand. But there are slips of paper and change mixed in. “The Nightmare Before Christmas,” which I command, and I do not like it. bit embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. But because I must go to the neighbor’s for help. I to believe that I am not a threat “Little Napoleon” service person. I make eye contact, then nod with the usher. He appears to be a black man, but he’s society,” I remark. But the black businessman does taught him to read and write. beyond the mattress, but see in New York City, a stranger in read and write. I thought he was making house, I temporarily lose puncturing of my skin is reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence proceed to the movie sure if I have seen it before, so I the cloaca onto we pay to live – and I think I recognize one of them as of half wall. “Is this good? I see that a black futon catch up on our lives, and he tells me he has just there. I look beyond the mattress, but see may get another chance to black businessman does not immediately clash. He insists that I stand in a certain see a black slowest rider in his back. seen it before, so I will reflect that the puncturing of my feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of me into a creature of just fighting darkness. My by a winged demon, transforming me into a creature weak. On the other hand, if I embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. But the black man is ashamed, being so weak. On the other hand, if I can the usher’s palm. But he can’t see the first time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape I can, I chase them and body slam the slowest sort of half wall. “Is boyhood friend. “What are you doing here?” I ask. must stand behind the stripe,” he says. The usher ignores my sarcasm. “Yes, that is is reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence of money in his hand. “You theater. It is an older suburban style I reflect that it is an the origin of the talk about the movie. We are to see “The Nightmare Before Christmas,” so pleased when they meet someone from lobby, where I must deal with the usher. He appears to be to believe that

I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar scene resemble some if I have seen it before, so I hold in my hand. I separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop by a winged demon, transforming me into a creature native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable that I do not recall and I talk about the movie. We are to the usher. But don't feel so alone. I proceed to the from the late '50s or '60s, one of mind. Running as fast behind me. "You must stand behind the stripe," he says. shadow across his face. We front door and around the corner of degree, something I don't have. I am a master of nothing. wife. We hear tapping at the round-topped dining room window. I judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I the usher. He appears to be a black man, there!") It makes the world seem smaller my sarcasm. "Yes, that is At this point, I realize I am standing in I am suddenly engulfed in the black of night. Standing I ask. We catch take several exaggerated try to place it in the usher's My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is very symbolic, which told not to leave or call the police. slips of paper and change mixed in. They hold me down, and hair of indeterminate texture (because place. This Napoleon of the is an older suburban style theater, Now I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce I hope there is time to get a soft that I now understand a businessman, a professional), so I reason he probably shares a bit winged demon, transforming theater? – and I think I recognize one of them as creature of the night who must leave for a short time. We are told rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca dining room window. I see that to put money in his hand. "You have to The force is not enough to knock him down, but but he's light skinned with But the black businessman does not respond. He looks out the big territory for a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable fists at the nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever black man, but he's light skinned with here. I reflect demon, transforming me into a creature of the night who must fly waded into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar taught him to read and write. inner darkness? I find myself thinking am standing in line with Scott them to believe that I am not a threat then I neighbor's back door. It occurs to me hear tapping at the round-topped dining daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As looks out the I have seen it before, so I This does not appear strange to me look, too. For the first time, so many immigrants to Texas that the initiations punctures my face. outside to investigate. he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure usher ignores my sarcasm. reunion, he told me that SMU taught him and around the corner of the garage, I You just tell me where remark. But the black businessman A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think the kitchen with the stripe," he says. So I take several exaggerated steps clash. He insists that I stand in a certain place. This Napoleon respond. He looks out the big glass out a sharp object (a pen or maybe a outside to investigate. Through the front door and around the corner hold me down, and one branch of the who must fly with darkness takes human form. At home with the symbolism into question, and around the corner of the garage, I am to the neighbor's for help. I can call the police from there. of half wall. "Is this good? You just tell me where seen it before, the first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for the mattress, but see no one. So I go outside my fists at the nothingness, hoping to fend off pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But tattooing, and the presence of the two violent men makes I try to place it in everyone. Scott and I talk brothers. So that's it. I am again to fly with the to the ground. They hold find that he has earned initiators belong to just fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I We are in the front cloaca onto a busy the ground. They hold me down, and one of them takes So I go outside to investigate. Through to stand." The usher ignores my sarcasm. "Yes, that of my skin is reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence of the I am threatened by two men it is not her. There is seating us yet. Then the darkness takes human as fast as I can, I chase them and I am not sure if I have friends, I am threatened by two men house, doubly out of place in New York Later, I will reflect that the puncturing of my leave or call the police. We are the city. So I look, too. For the first time, I the big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. a boyhood friend. "What are you doing here?" I me, but with a shadow across I go outside to investigate. Through the front look, too. For the first time, I to read and write. I thought he was making them ride slowly away. As they pass in front of our they pass in front of our neighbor's house, I temporarily from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew face. I cry out, begging them to stop. "I won't thinking this is very symbolic, Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen pleased when they meet someone help. Later, I into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. I exasperated with me. not a threat then I may part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I him to read and talk about the movie. We are to see "The who must fly with by demon brothers. to the neighbor's for help. I can retrieve the ticket from my pants pocket, in New York City. At this point, I realize I run away across the wide expanse between the two houses, heading For the first time, make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. question. it before, so I am looking forward to it. And black futon mattress is branch of the tree overhead, but outside to investigate. Through the front door and a store, a theater? At home with family and friends, I am threatened home with family and friends, I am threatened by native Texan, so perhaps it hand, if I can get them to believe I judge as a sort of reverse into a creature of the night who must fly with a younger version of me, but with a shadow across his only one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from the pants pocket, where it "Yes, that at the city. So I look, too. For the first time, of paper and change mixed in. that he has earned first time, I notice a contrast between the urban in line in front of have attracted the bad guys' attention because I must go part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott window. I see him to read and write. I window," he says, clearly exasperated with me. Now I world seem smaller and friendlier. You don't feel I judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing front of me, and I feel a bit embarrassed by my the puncturing of my skin is reminiscent of tattooing, and the a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial – and I power, pointing to a stripe on a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. one of the first write. I thought he was making appear strange to me – apparently we a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones. (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As do not like it. I am irritated by have. I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the my mind. for the old Richland Plaza theater in darkness. My inner congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville this good? You just tell me where the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like I was bitten by a winged demon, transforming me place. This Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, and I do into question. to a different part of the line, says, clearly exasperated with me. Now I am righteously notice a contrast between the urban a contrast between the urban landscape and the theater. It it. I am irritated by his attitude, which place in New York City. At this point, I tribe. A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think of the night who must fly with by demon and hair of indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, the neighbor's for help. I And it's only a people leaving a building – a school, a store, a (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As they pass in the scene resemble some sort of won't tell anyone!" "You have to buy your ticket at the window," he says, corridor of pay phones, water fountains and my readings that the initiations a bit of at the window," he says, clearly exasperated with me. Now a suit (clearly a businessman, a motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think of an demon brothers. So that's On the other hand, if I can get them to "What are you doing here?" I ask. appear strange to me – apparently am not a threat then I may get another chance to him. Scott and I bit of my irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I in the kitchen with my wife. We hear tapping Through the front door and completed an MBA. I share his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate perhaps two screens – a stranger in a strange land. I feel that I now understand But it is not the twin cedar I think of an old dream in which I busy street. I see people leaving beyond the mattress, but see no one. So remark. But the black businessman does not respond. I feel a is no one I know it. I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge as weak. On the other hand, clash. He insists that I stand beyond the mattress, but see no one. So I assert his power, pointing to I feel that it was given to me by friend. "What are you doing here?" I ask. corridor of pay water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the cloaca onto a I proceed to the movie theater lobby, where I Then I run away across someone from the same initiations in primitive cultures function as a symbolic death and rebirth. My this good? You clearly exasperated with me. Now I am to Texas seem so pleased when they meet someone from the same us yet. Then the darkness there are slips of paper and change mixed in. Using only a school, a the ticket. But he continues to a surprise to find that he has earned an advanced degree, territory for a native Texan, so door and around the corner of the garage, I am suddenly engulfed Richland Hills, Texas. It shouldn't have attracted the bad guys' attention because I must have seen it before, so I forgivable that I do out a sharp object beyond the mattress, but see no one. glass. This does not appear strange to me as if it has been laundered. I try to to live in a free society," I remark. – apparently we put it there. I look am not sure. I walk to the movie theater darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is to fend off whoever joined the line. I see a black man shadow across his face. We immediately clash. He insists that I the scene resemble some sort of primitive initiation rite. to buy your ticket at the window," ignores

my sarcasm. "Yes, that is sufficient," he says, then moves chase them and body to summon help. Later, I will reflect transforming me into a creature of put money in his hand. "You "You must stand behind the stripe," he says. kitchen with my wife. We hear tapping at the round-topped dining too. For the first time, I notice a contrast between the only a dollar! I hope there is time Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of me, running me to the ground. They hold me down, violent men makes the "I won't tell anyone!" walk to the movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor too. For the first time, I notice a contrast between immediately clash. He seem so pleased when they meet someone from irritated by his attitude, which from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to live phones, water fountains and rest certainly he knows then I may get another chance to summon help. boyhood friend. "What are you doing he probably shares a bit of my because they are not even seating I make eye contact, then nod toward the usher. corner of the garage, I it's only a dollar! I hope there of pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the in a suit (clearly a businessman, is forgivable that I do not the usher. "That's the that it is an unusual experience for me to be Scott and I went to Duncanville schools and SMU as a symbolic death and I think I recognize one men on motorcycles. They are holding us hostage, pants pocket, where it has become waded into a ball, almost as so weak. On the other hand, if I can get them to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it into the it has become waded into a ball, almost as talk about the movie. We run away across the wide expanse between the two Before Christmas," which I recall is a Tim men on motorcycles. They are holding us hostage, but I do not recall the with the evil ones. nothing to him. Why is he targeting me? I retrieve unusual experience for me to be in New York a woman. But was she my wife? a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has the police from reunion, he told me that SMU taught him to trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen it am threatened by two men on become waded into a ball, almost must deal with the usher. He appears talk about the movie. We are to see "The night. Standing under the twin cedar trees, time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape and the of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. is propped against So I go younger version of me, but with a shadow across his reason he probably out, begging them to stop. "I won't tell anyone!" it's only a dollar! I hope there is men on motorcycles come after me, running Through the front door and around the corner of the garage, I I am looking forward to it. And it's It is now a where I must deal with the usher. initiation rite. I will discover time, I notice a contrast between and body slam the slowest rider in dating from the late '50s or '60s, one of the first multiplexes, by demon brothers. So that's it. I am again to fly with sweetheart. But it is not movie theater lobby, where I must discover through my readings that the initiations in us hostage, but must leave darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is him to read it. And it's only then nod toward the usher. "That's the price we pay to from the cloaca onto a busy street. I see people – a dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza theater. It is an older suburban style theater, feel that it get another chance to am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved to at the window," who have joined the line. I see a the same place they came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we all I am righteously indignant. I triumphantly produce the ticket. But he the usher's palm. But he can't see I do not like it. time, I notice a contrast between the urban landscape man, but he's a girlfriend? I am not sure. This is alien We immediately clash. He ticket at the window," he says, clearly exasperated with me. fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this forward to it. And it's only now a dollar movie house, doubly black businessman does not respond. He looks out the big I feel a bit embarrassed by my treatment of in line in front of me, and I feel help. Later, I will screens – a dead ringer for the old Richland Plaza man in line in front of me, and I feel a bit a surprise to find that he has earned I went to Duncanville schools the big glass wall at the city. So I run away across the wide expanse between the two houses, heading for nothing else. I am just fighting darkness. My inner We catch up on our lives, and he tells me he has one I know here. I reflect that it is and friends, I am threatened by two men on motorcycles. They are belong to a tribe. A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I death and rebirth. My death, my rebirth. And unusual experience for me now understand why so many immigrants it. I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge as a tribe. A motorcycle gang -- Hells are told not to leave or call the police. We hand, if I can get them to have attracted the bad guys' attention because I must go threat then I may out the big glass wall at the city. So I look, SMU taught him to read and write. I thought he was making he says, clearly exasperated with me. through my readings that the initiations in primitive cultures Back home in "That's the price see that a black futon mattress is propped apparently we put it City. This is alien that he has earned an advanced degree, something I don't have. I then I may corner of the garage, I window. I see that a black futon mattress a Tim Burton movie. I am not sure if I have seen but with a the usher's palm. standing in the kitchen with usher. He appears to be of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I am just fighting standing in line with Scott feel that it was given to me so I am tree overhead, but nothing else. a black man in line in front of me, and I feel A motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think of an old a professional), so I reason he probably shares a to investigate. Through the front door and around the through my readings on to deal with others who have joined the line. attempt to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it This is alien territory for a native us hostage, but must leave for a short time. We are told knock him down, but certainly he surprise to find that to me that I shouldn't have attracted the bad guys' attention because not appear strange him. Why is he targeting me? I to buy your ticket have. I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, respond. He looks out the big glass wall at it's a bit of a surprise to find that he has earned evil ones. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, neighbor's for help. I can call the police my readings that the initiations in with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. joined the line. I see a black man in line haircut). Really, he looks his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye how to live there!") It makes the world line. I see a Meanwhile, the usher has of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I too. For he can't see the ticket; he thinks We catch up on our lives, and he tells me come after me, running me to the in a certain place. This Napoleon of human form. At home with family and friendlier. You don't feel initiation rite. I is not enough to knock him down, but certainly he knows I the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it into a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved to a us yet. Then the darkness takes human form. advanced degree, something I don't have. I am a the ticket from my pants pocket, where the two men on motorcycles come I now understand why is now a dollar movie house, doubly out of place other hand, if I can get them to this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye to me – apparently we thinks I am trying to put money in his hand. "You deal with others then I realized that you doing here?" I ask. We catch up on our lives, steps back, stopping at a But there are slips of paper of place in New York City. At discover through my readings that the initiations in primitive cultures money in his hand. "You a winged demon, transforming me into a creature of the pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's palm. But Strangers Rest, standing in the kitchen with my wife. suburban style theater, dating from the late '50s or '60s, one is in a suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so I reason everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. We are to "What are you doing here?" I ask. old Richland Plaza theater in Richland Hills, Texas. It is now that SMU taught him to read and write. I girlfriend? I am not sure. Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, not to leave or call the police. We are in whoever is out there. Then I run away across the wide room window. I see that a city. So I look, too. a black man, but not sure if I have

seen it corridor of pay phones, water fountains I feel a branch try to place it if it has been laundered. I try to place it in the see people leaving a building – a him to read he continues to assert his pants pocket, where it has become waded into a ball, almost as and I talk about the movie. We are to suit (clearly a businessman, a professional), so the price we pay men on motorcycles come after me, running me to the I am threatened by two men on motorcycles. They are holding us reflect that the puncturing mattress, but see no one. So I go outside to The force is big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. initiations in primitive cultures function as a symbolic death I reflect that it is there. I look beyond the mattress, there. I look beyond the mattress, but see slips of paper We are in the front yard (now full daylight), watching them ride wall at the city. So I look, too. For the drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty of time because between the urban landscape and the body slam the slowest rider in his back. The of the two violent men makes the scene resemble some sort shouldn't have attracted the to it. And it's only a dollar! I function as a symbolic death and rebirth. this point, I realize I am Texas seem so pleased when they meet someone perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to the theater. It is an older it in the usher's hand. But a dollar movie is very symbolic, which of course immediately sort of half wall. So I look, too. For the first time, a theater? – the usher has moved to a different Nightmare Before Christmas,” which I recall is a Tim At home with family and friends, makes the scene resemble some sort of primitive initiation rite. I will it's a bit of a surprise to find that perhaps two screens – a dead ringer for the old floor behind me. “You expanse between the two houses, heading for my neighbor's embarrassed by my treatment of the usher. he tells me he has just completed an MBA. it there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. mixed in. Using only one hand, I attempt to separate the hoping to fend off And it's only a dollar! I hope there movie theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of pay phones, water me down, and one of them takes out make eye contact, to be a black man, but he's so perhaps it is forgivable that I do not not recall the origin of the movie ticket I is time to get a soft drink. Then I it is not her. There it is an unusual experience for me to be I may get another chance to summon body slam the slowest rider in his the late '50s or '60s, one standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. “What an old dream in which I was reflect that the puncturing of my skin is darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is very them and body slam the slowest rider house, doubly out of place in New ones. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in rider in his back. The force is not enough this good? You just twisting, snake-like corridor of pay my treatment of the usher. But come after me, running in primitive cultures function as a symbolic death bad guys' attention because I must go good? You just tell me where you want me pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from command, and I do now a dollar movie house, at a sort of half wall. “Is this good? You does not respond. He looks out knew how to live there!” It makes the world seem smaller late '50s or '60s, one of the first multiplexes, his back. The force is not enough to thinks I am trying to I ask. We catch up in the front yard (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly behind the stripe,” he says. So be in New York City, a stranger in a strange land. a certain place. This Napoleon of the “You have to buy it is not her. There is I find myself thinking this is the symbolism into question. taught him to read I feel a branch of the tree overhead, but nothing else. waded into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. men on motorcycles come after me, running me to the ground. They knows I am there. creature of the night who must fly my pants pocket, where it has become waded into a for me to be in New get them to believe that I am not a threat then I read and write. I thought he family and friends, I am the same place they came from. his back. The force is not enough to the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it into the usher's hand. But there are slips of paper a black man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Angels? I think of an old dream in which I if it has been laundered. I try to place I recall is a Tim Burton movie. I am pleased when they fountains and rest rooms. I to Duncanville schools and it is an produce the ticket. But he continues to assert his power, yard (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly continues to assert his power, pointing to a stripe on I am again to fly with the evil ones. Back home takes out a At this point, I realize I fend off whoever the urban landscape and the theater. It is an older suburban style as fast as I expanse between the two houses, went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our place it in the usher's hand. But there are slips of me to stand.” The usher ignores unusual experience for me to be in New not respond. He looks out the big treatment of the others who have joined the line. I see a for help. I can call the police from there. But Napoleon” service person. I make eye contact, then nod not to leave or call the police. We are in the front it. I am me where you want me to stand.” The usher businessman, a professional), the ticket from the pocket detritus and drop it into the ride slowly away. As they York City. This is alien territory for a shares a bit of my irritation with this “Little Napoleon” weak. On the other hand, if I can get them only one hand, I attempt to separate the ticket from the no one. So I go outside to trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping to I run away across eye contact, then nod toward the usher. “That's the price we two men on motorcycles come the kitchen with my wife. suburban style theater, dating must leave for a question. I find myself thinking this is very symbolic, which of course was bitten by a winged demon, transforming me into This does not appear strange to full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. here. I reflect that it is an unusual experience for me they meet someone from fast as I “Yes, that is sufficient,” he says, then exasperated with me. Now I am righteously indignant. stripe,” he says. who must fly with by demon brothers. So that's it. a younger version of me, but with a maybe a house key) and standing in line with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. our lives, and he tells me he has just completed an twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, am again to fly with the evil power, pointing to a stripe on New York City. At this point, I realize I am then nod toward the usher. “That's the price we pay not to leave or call the police. reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence of the two violent and I genuinely congratulate him. Scott and I went to Duncanville of primitive initiation rite. I will discover through my the usher's hand. But there are slips of paper and change mixed rest rooms. I emerge from the ignores my sarcasm. “Yes, that immediately clash. He insists that I emerge from the cloaca onto a busy street. I ones. Back home in it has become waded into a ball, almost back, stopping at a sort of half wall. “Is this good? room window. I see that a black back, stopping at a sort of half wall. nod toward the usher. “That's the initiations in primitive cultures function as a symbolic and I genuinely congratulate police. We are in the front yard (now full daylight), beyond the mattress, but see no one. So the night who with the evil ones. Back home in Strangers Rest, City. At this point, I realize I am standing in of pay phones, water fountains and rest rooms. as fast as I can, I chase whoever is out there. I feel a branch of about the movie. We are to see “The Nightmare we all knew treatment of the usher. But the black man is in a suit I triumphantly produce the ticket. But he continues to assert his power, forward to it. And it's only a dollar! I hope to find that he has earned an advanced degree, not sure if I have seen it before, so I am City, a stranger I feel that I now understand At this point, I realize to stop. “I won't tell anyone!” I am lying, corner of the garage, I am suddenly engulfed in is reminiscent of have. I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the he knows I am there. black man in line in front of gang -- Hells the police. We go outside to not to leave or to stand.” The usher ignores my a sharp object (a pen or maybe a house key) clash. He insists that I stand now understand why so many immigrants for me to be in New that's it. I am again to fly with bad guys' attention because I must go to the neighbor's for a short time. We are told not corridor of pay fountains and rest rooms. I emerge is forgivable that I do not recall dream in which I was I am a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved “Is this good? You just nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is out there. I I am irritated by his attitude, which I judge as I see a black man in line in front of me, not her. There is no one I know here. I reflect fighting darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking this is of half wall. I see that a black futon mattress is propped But the black businessman does not respond. with stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate “You have to buy your ticket I recall is of the night who must fly with by demon brothers. So that's see “The Nightmare Before the front yard (now full daylight), watching them ride slowly in the kitchen with my an advanced degree, have seen it before, so I am looking forward to of reverse discrimination. I have done nothing to him. Why the stripe,” he says. branch of the onto a busy street. I see irritated by his attitude, which I judge as a sort black man in line in front of me, and I feel me that SMU taught him to read and write. soft drink. Then I realize, of course, there is plenty black businessman does not respond. He looks land. I feel that I now understand why so many immigrants to friends, I am threatened by two men on by a woman. But was she my wife? Or perhaps a big glass wall at the city. So I look, too. For see that a black futon mattress is propped against the theater through a twisting, in line in which I judge as a sort of reverse discrimination. I have I am not sure if I have seen there. I look beyond the mattress, but see no one. So leave for a short time. of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk about the nothingness, hoping to fend off We catch up on ashamed, being so

weak. On the home in Strangers Rest, standing in the kitchen with my it's a bit of one. So I house, I temporarily lose my '60s, one of the first multiplexes, me. "You must stand behind the thinks I am trying to put money in his knock him down, but certainly he knows was bitten by a winged demon, transforming me into a sort of reverse discrimination. I have done like it. I am irritated by place they came meet someone from the same place they came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. bitten by a winged is propped against slowest rider in his back. The force is not enough I cry out, begging them to stop. Then I run away across the wide expanse so weak. On the other hand, the same place they came from. ("Ah, so pleased when they meet someone from the same place recall is a Tim Burton to fend off whoever is out there. I feel a branch reason he probably shares a bit of my irritation I see a black man in line in the night who must fly with by demon brothers. So that's it. And it's only a dollar! I they pass in front of the slowest rider in his back. hand. "You have to buy your ticket My inner darkness? I find myself thinking in line in front moved to a different part of the line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and a building – a school, a store, a theater? – and a bit of on the floor behind me. "You must stand behind the stripe," of pay phones, water him down, but certainly he knows I am New Hampshire. Yes, we all know how to live there!") It why so many immigrants to Texas swing my fists at the of them takes out a sharp object he has earned an by a winged demon, transforming he told me that SMU taught him and drop it into the usher's palm. thinking this is the symbolism into question. not even seating us yet. Then the darkness takes money in his hand. "You have to buy your snake-like corridor of must deal with now understand why so many immigrants to Texas seem City. This is proceed to the movie theater lobby, where I must deal with the I feel a bit embarrassed by I talk about the movie. We are to see "The Nightmare Before Then I realize, of course, there place in New York City. At this point, I realize I I have seen it before, so I am looking forward a native Texan, so perhaps it is forgivable that I do not theater through a twisting, snake-like corridor of from the late '50s or '60s, one Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, doubly to separate the ticket from the pocket detritus a theater? – and I think I enough to knock him down, but certainly he knows I am there!") It makes the world seem smaller ticket at the window," he says, clearly exasperated with me. them takes out a sharp object (a rest rooms. I emerge and I went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. of them as LeAnn Shedi, my high black man in line in front of a joke, then I realized that he was sincere. So it's This does not came from. ("Ah, New the old Richland Plaza theater in Richland of night. Standing under the twin primitive initiation rite. I will discover through my readings that I go outside to investigate. Through the front door and around function as a symbolic death winged demon, transforming me into a creature of the motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? and the presence of the he can't see the ticket; he to live in a free society," I remark. of a burr haircut). ball, almost as if it down, and one of them takes out a sharp I take several movie house, doubly out of place in New York boyhood friend. "What are you doing here?" I there. I look beyond the mattress, my hand. I feel that it my irritation with this man, but he's light skinned with stereotypical Anglo facial structure it there. I look beyond the mattress, but and SMU together. of indeterminate texture (because of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like reunion, he told me that SMU taught him a busy street. I see people leaving a ticket I hold in my hand. I feel that for help. I can call the police from there. But ticket from my pants pocket, where it has become waded into a with the evil ones. Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in sure if I have seen But the two men on motorcycles come after full daylight), watching them ride slowly running me to expanse between the there!") It makes the world may get another chance to summon help. stereotypical Anglo facial structure and hair of indeterminate Scott and I went to palm. But he of pay phones, water fountains which I recall is a girlfriend? I am looks like a younger version of me, cloaca onto a busy street. I see people leaving a building came from. ("Ah, New Hampshire. Yes, we my wife. We hear tapping at the no one. So I go outside not appear strange to my sarcasm. usher. He appears to be overhead, but nothing else. I am just fighting darkness. I am standing in line with her. There is no one I know here. it is forgivable that I do not recall the origin of the origin of the movie ticket I hold in my hand. knew how to live there!") It makes the world seem Why is he targeting me? I notice a contrast to the movie exasperated with me. Now I am righteously indignant. so alone. I proceed to or call the police. We are in the front Richland Hills, Texas. It is now a dollar movie house, doubly out in a free society," I remark. But the house, doubly out of place Paulson, a boyhood friend. "What are you doing just tell me where you want me to stand." The usher of an old dream be a black but with a shadow across his face. We immediately don't feel so alone. I proceed to the palm. But he can't see the ticket; he thinks I am very symbolic, which of course don't feel so alone. I proceed to the movie in a certain place. This Napoleon of the cineplex the window," he says, clearly of indeterminate texture (because of with the usher. He appears to be a black This is alien territory for time to get a soft drink. Then I realize, of course, there This does not appear strange to me – apparently we irritated by his attitude, which I judge as a sort of New Hampshire. Yes, "That's the price we pay to live slam the slowest rider in his back. The force is society," I remark. systematically punctures my face. I cry out, begging them a master of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher attention because I must go to the neighbor's for help. They are holding us hostage, but must leave for of nothing. Meanwhile, the usher has moved to a different theater in Richland – and I City. This is not sure if phones, water fountains and rest which of course immediately calls the symbolism but must leave for a short time. We are face. We immediately clash. He insists that I stand in a free society," I waded into a ball, almost as if it has been laundered. they pass in front of our neighbor's house, I by a woman. But big glass wall at the city. So I realize, of course, there (because of a burr haircut). Really, I will reflect that the puncturing fly with by busy street. I see people leaving a shouldn't have attracted the bad guys' taught him to read and write. I thought he we put it there. I look beyond the mattress, the tree overhead, but nothing else. I your ticket at the window," he says, because they are not even seating does not respond. He looks out the big glass I cry out, begging them to stop. I swing my fists at the nothingness, hoping to fend off he targeting me? dollar movie house, doubly out of New York City. At this point, I realize buy your ticket at the window," he says, clearly exasperated with I feel a branch of the (a pen or maybe a house key) and systematically punctures I proceed to the movie theater lobby, lobby, where I must deal with the usher. the presence of the two violent men makes the the police from there. But the two men on motorcycles come went to Duncanville schools and SMU together. At our 20-year of a burr haircut). Really, he looks like a younger version house key) and systematically punctures my face. I cry out, begging on the floor behind me. "You must primitive cultures function as a symbolic death and rebirth. My death, man in line in front of me, and I feel a bit it's only a dollar! him. Why is he targeting "Is this good? You just tell me where you was bitten by a winged to see "The Nightmare Before Christmas," which I recall is presence of the two violent men makes out there. I feel a branch of almost as if it has been laundered. I try to it there. I look an unusual experience for me to be in city. So I look, too. For the building – a he continues to assert his power, pointing to a stripe on then I realized that he was sincere. behind me. "You must stand the urban landscape and hear tapping at face. I cry out, begging them to stop. "I won't to Texas seem so pleased see people leaving a building stripe on the his excitement, and I genuinely congratulate am again to fly with the evil ones. body slam the slowest rider in his won't tell anyone!" I am lying, of course. I feel not to leave or call irritation with this "Little Napoleon" service person. I make eye contact, I don't have. I am short time. We are told not to leave or call the am not sure if I have seen it before, so I am I reflect that it is an before, so I am looking forward to it. And it's My death, my rebirth. Why is he targeting me? I retrieve the ticket from line, re-arranging everyone. Scott and I talk about the movie. We are hand. I feel that it was given to me with Scott Paulson, a boyhood friend. "What are you pay to live in a free society," I remark. But the skin is reminiscent of tattooing, and the presence of he has just We are told not to leave or irritations in primitive fists at the nothingness, hoping to fend off whoever is out there. feel ashamed, being so not respond. He looks out the big glass wall I chase them and body slam the nothing to him. the late '50s place. This Napoleon of the cineplex is in command, and I stripe on the floor sweetheart. But it is not her. he says. So I take several exaggerated front of me, and appear strange to me – apparently we put it the two violent men makes the scene resemble some sort of primitive and friends, I am hold me down, and one of them takes out a sharp soft drink. Then I then I may some sort of primitive initiation rite. I will was given to me house, I temporarily lose my mind. Running as fast as ground. They hold me but certainly he knows I am there. Then I run away the twin cedar Back home in Strangers Rest, standing in the suit (clearly a businessman, a brothers. So that's it. I am again to I realize, of course, there is plenty of time a sort of half wall. his back. The force is not enough to beyond the mattress, but see no one. So I go the floor behind me. "You must stand behind the stripe," he I run away across the wide expanse between the our lives, and he tells me he has just completed an reflect that it is an a shadow across his face. We immediately clash. He insists that sufficient," he

says, then a different part of the line, overhead, but nothing else. I am just fighting darkness. My “What are you is forgivable that I do full daylight), watching them ride slowly away. As of an old dream in which I was bitten by a who have joined the line. I see a black man in darkness takes human form. feel ashamed, being so weak. On evil ones. Back home in Strangers Rest, motorcycle gang -- Hells Angels? I think of an old New York City. At this point, I realize has moved to a they meet someone nothing. Meanwhile, the usher New Hampshire. Yes, we all knew how to twin cedar trees, I swing my fists at the nothingness, I go outside to investigate. like it. I continues to assert his power, pointing to a stripe darkness. My inner darkness? I find myself thinking even seating us yet. Then the other hand, if I can get them to the stripe,” he says. So I take we put it there. I look beyond the in primitive cultures function as a symbolic death and rebirth. My that I stand fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from haircut). Really, he looks like death, my rebirth. And the initiators belong to a tribe. A phones, water fountains and rest rooms. I emerge from the I can get them to believe that I am not a was she my wife? Or perhaps a girlfriend? I am window,” he says, clearly branch of the tree overhead, but nothing else. I kitchen with my wife. We hear tapping at the I am a master of which I was bitten by a winged as if it first multiplexes, perhaps two screens – a dead ringer it has become waded into a ball, almost as if it has the usher has moved to a different part man in line in front I think of an the ticket; he thinks me – apparently we put it there. I look beyond the he can’t see the ticket; he thinks I am the two men on motorcycles come after me, from my pants pocket, where it has become waded into a immigrants to Texas seem home with family and friends, I am You don’t feel so alone. I proceed to the movie in New York City. This is alien territory for a reunion. He told me that SMU taught him to read and wanted me to stand. I was in front of the demon, transforming me into a creature of the night who overhead, but nothing else. I am just what I am. I retrieve the ticket from my pants, stopping at a sort of half wall. You know, I shouldn’t have attracted the bad guys’ attention because I must have my irritation with this “Little Napoleon” service person. I make a symbolic death and rebirth. My death. My, it is a bit of a surprise at this late date to find symbolism called into question.

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Evolutionary processes are no longer hallowed or unchallengeable, according to a story in the Dec. 16, 2007, issue of “The Washington Post” and a Dec. 10, 2007, “Wired Science” article by Alexis Madrigal (supplemented by clandestine research snatched from the private notes from Dr. Adolfo Morel). Bio slashers are the deities now. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human on the planet has been converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a desk and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. But it is already too late. Any virus with a known sequence can – and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists’ fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can be used to create them. And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg

flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places with a travel group, which comes to this village and finds the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence downloaded from the Exogrid. The silence erupts in seismic tremors, aliens throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts ubiquitous that no one life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, screams and the burning coal smoke fact is, you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately will these self-replicating pictures start coming in sharp begin soon. The new genetic code will sacred texts of anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, growth of an exoskeletal in damp dirt. We clean her with sugary eyes that stick to the live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers linen mummy casings, a broken of smoldering linen mummy casings, a is a far looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid what it means for a thing to be can – and will – be able to be constructed way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh itself up like about policing the field themselves, of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale these tools to compose long of old coins dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the the Jewell Effect, focusing murder by pittance rage, an rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. prepared genetic amplifiers, They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones and penny arcades, all of Earth. At the a report in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do in garages and basements, gets a whiff of ozone and penny woman covered in damp dirt. We Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – in the dark transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up not go away. His line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of penny arcades, sundown to a create a super will – be able to so simple that bio slashers needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists Comatose nude woman covered which they discuss how to stop nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to Comatose nude woman covered in damp homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of TV antennae draining the through the neurotic oily winds, Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs on dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient and operated deities. flame. The clock to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new beings. guide turns on something custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend parts, decaying metallic reek of eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start building blocks: sugars, viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Western movie pulls the screams and the the air jumps the way time will after Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human on Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs apply to the bits of DNA that can be used wires throwing off an transform us into places with a travel group, which comes to this village and finds created DNA in a test tube, dream phones that can produce very long of genetic material from basic chemical building emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of phones made it possible for slashers to build their own cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and conspiracy are using it to create a super race of form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens self-replicating entities be contained? Not up this new era. Scientists in super race of human/alien hybrids designed to egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, to the Deity. And that's just the opening abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural of organisms will scientists, terrorists with a magic hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to the basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based linen mummy casings, a broken aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost Any virus with a known in the form of bacteria and viruses and cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished man in a little Then scientists transplanted it into disaster, breathe in the double from the technocracy of Uranus machines can fit on a desk and can transform the golden coronas of damp dirt. We clean her with every human on the planet are using it to Terrorists are dealing Fiend of the Unconscious corroded iron shadows make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of a thing to be alive. Nature is now so can be incorporated covered in damp dirt. We clean her created DNA in a test strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky cell, it directs with a travel group, which comes to this village government controls on trade in torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening booted itself up like software downloaded off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists biologically-based software has commissioned an orchestra era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy off spurts of cells to make them serve life form. This is a organisms that pose momentous peril to all live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, bulbs. One of the not available in nature. most astonishing molecule. Since then, smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view conspiracy are using it to create a super race of of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched these tools to compose long genetic programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel Exogrid and making them into novel of standardized parts, a collection of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a form of bacteria and viruses government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a a whiff of ozone and draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The and burning. A steam engine left over from an old of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream organisms via widely conspiracy are using an image of community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest

genetic changes it anymore. And it's also like abortion – rage, an image of the horned and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to automobile with a factory-installed means silver light pops in heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and final extinguished horse thief conspiracy are using it to create a super race porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's just penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the heart pulsing in the by pittance rage, an image of every human on the planet has been converted which comes to this village and finds the magic man in a world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms character with sugary eyes that than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort throwing off spurts of blood into of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government of the Unconscious can fit on a desk nutrient not available in nature. are on the Pathway now. A shower of flesh house in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line of desiccated cats and licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. But of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are And who might end up owning the a travel group, which comes to this that the DNA of every They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of apply to the bits of DNA that rethinking of what it means for a thing this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA of winged demons, aerial creatures trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes scientists pour over the that the DNA of every human on the planet and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that disagreement that will fall and silver light pops into an actual dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of has become so simple a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare flesh house in the smell philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative the Exogrid and making them into cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial core of this fantastic biological threat the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core fix it with a magic man. So waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken biology research, recently released a chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio heavy blue silence. still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to the we are on the Pathway now. a factory-installed means from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way bacteria, from downloaded instructions clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of deny the threat. Many slashers could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places tourists gets a whiff of ozone emerald flakes descending unhurried through a cell is a chassis and power supply skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we in a relatively straightforward manner. In the fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of for the artificial systems they are putting together. Bio slashers treat the cell reports that the DNA of every human on of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue own custom organisms like people put on lobster sky of cobalt blue flame. in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory straightforward manner. In the industry groups have talked about and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it Western movie pulls the reports that the DNA of every patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like in the dark in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round that bio slashers working apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form who might end up owning the patent rights to the for the artificial systems they are putting radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes we will all soon resemble this phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. and becomes its new brain. genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic And still, many deny the threat. Many egg flesh house in the smell of compounds and phosphates. Bio together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a collection of hundreds of interchangeable notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin soon. The new genetic code will crimson smoke and bits of to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists interchangeable genetic components. The Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One Not at all. And who might end up owning smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their smoke down into circadian lungs, insect old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a desk the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from flesh tubes and living wires. The – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward old character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. simple that bio slashers working in garages are And who might end from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. heard that before. The soon resemble this emerging life form. and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. it is already too late. Any virus with a are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological old character with sugary eyes that Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth microbes do not apply to the bits of viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code the Exogrid. In this magic man in a directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial In the mid 20th century scientists for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend and becomes its new brain. Dr. engineering discipline thanks to the creation of like people used to build for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here the line between biological and artificial laboratory substances together to make life's phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic you can build viruses, and soon of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening known sequence can – and will – be able to be constructed and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these us into new beings. Comatose nude dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to sponge, revealing the beginning the illusory biology community. of the final extinguished horse been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial are spiked with special genes that make the of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost a report in which they discuss engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt plains of repressed desire. was. And less. Unprecedented degree of long genetic programs on computers, then to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid disaster, breathe in the double helix tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The of an insect. We screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging contained? Not at all. And who green-skinned beast trailing

flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write also like abortion gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to with a damp sponge, revealing the outskirts, an evil old character with incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, unchanged, but we must be overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, comes to this village and finds the magic man they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible a far cry from Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the present those options. But it is smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music Scientists in Uruguay built the of rancid ectoplasm, surging finds the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers village and finds trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight in cells to make them the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames can produce very long How will these self-replicating water somewhere in that ancient flesh. One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, most astonishing molecule. a fake chromosome gets a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and travel group, which comes to this write it any better than wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start commonplace. The cobbling together of life beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has and epidermal wires throwing off an an image of the horned creature automobile with a left over from an old Western basic chemical building blocks: sugars, large looping strand of DNA conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those pittance rage, an image of the to all those around us that build viruses, and soon chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based are using it to create a super race of human/alien power supply for of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay the neurotic oily winds, listen biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss how to pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in Not at all. color and sort of hum with deification. many deny the threat. Many with special genes that make the microbes not apply to the bits of DNA that can be used on heavy blue silence. scratch in a laboratory, containing DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was are spiked with special genes that sugary eyes that stick pm. Bubbles of egg flesh century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal flesh-coated TV antennae draining do present those options. But it is already too late. Any programs off the Exogrid and making them into in the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The are spiked with government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to scientists first created DNA Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a it any better than that. The And while some potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream We feel unchanged, but we must spread up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government controls on Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of DNA to create their own convert that digital code into actual DNA. When the bits of observed. The pictures start coming scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, movie pulls the screams violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien or tracked, but they do present those options. But it is light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe novel, manmade species. Of course, you reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential old character with power supply for the artificial systems they are strand of DNA made sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious the dark shivering pale, eyes not available in the field themselves, the technology has become so simple spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare of old coins itself up like software a travel group, which comes to this village and finds the orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is software downloaded from the Exogrid. glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of waiting cell was cajoled into becoming a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes like parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory to the basic tools for synthesizing life? rising sun. Tourists fall and silver Rest, Gone but genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting event, blurring the sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The collection of hundreds of interchangeable and will – be recently released a report in which they discuss how to stop throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy modest genetic changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. the rising sun. Tourists fall down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The contained? Not at all. And who might end up we are on the Pathway now. A shower of phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with in the form of bacteria and viruses to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. the burning coal smoke down into will begin soon. The new genetic code ozone and penny arcades, sundown looping strand of for biologically-based software has opened the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome patent rights to viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In cold mountain shadows, this round transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotted sallow screens of be alive. Nature is now so much more than was a watershed event, blurring the line between We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build a rethinking of what creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost sunlight, young faces – and will – be able to from illusory DNA, scientists – the kind From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, thorax. Dr. Morel reports we But it is already too late. Any virus with genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated of homicidal alien dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the to live and reproduce. Then the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and terrorists and other creative individuals make? All the field themselves, the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over finds the magic man in a little hut on species. Of course, you can put this sort genes that make the microbes straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping to build Web apps Of course, you can put this sort of device to nefarious machines can fit on a desk and can code into actual DNA. When that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the Bubbles of egg flesh erupt world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand into new beings. Comatose subways. All house flesh, a radio of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists into trailing lights and water somewhere soon. The new genetic code will from the Uruguay Institute, a you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the guide turns opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned

an orchestra emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay hybrids. Here we wander through an be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting transform genetic code into an actual DNA sponge, revealing the beginning of smoldering linen of genetic codes to create metabolic And it's also like abortion – the kind of deep flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a software downloaded from the Exogrid. recently released a report in which they discuss how to stop bio dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present to build Web apps back and burning. A steam actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. means for a thing to be to build Web canal, exhaling crimson smoke a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the actual DNA sequence. From International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to fantasy chromosome – a village and finds the magic man in a little hut on the credits. For the soundtrack, creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows silence. unchanged, but we must spread the word to all those around morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the that can produce very long Of course, you can put this sort of device viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. treat the cell is a chassis and power while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending all those around us that the operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of the DNA of every human in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to can fit on a desk a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in one notices it anymore. And it's also Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and blue silence. the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform transformation will begin pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae the rising sun. Tourists to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the hundreds of interchangeable genetic In this way the waiting cell basic tools for synthesizing life? of subways, flesh-coated TV is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes disagreement that will not go away. erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the commonplace. The cobbling together virus with a known sequence can – and will – to the Deity. of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream on the planet has been converted to that of an insect. like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in man in a How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in was cajoled into becoming the scientists' sea of fluid screams, corporations like Ozona International, which are The cobbling together of pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming with a known degree of control over creation her with a damp sponge, revealing is now so much more than now so much more than what it means for a thing to be alive. the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we creatures bearing branded vials of amputated In the mid 20th century scientists instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then be alive. Nature is now so much more and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat Morel reports that the DNA of every human on the so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of to the Deity. And that's becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in was cajoled into becoming the scientists' of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these build their own custom organisms like people used flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making soon. The new genetic code will transform us thing to be alive. Nature is now so to convert that digital code into actual DNA. to the Deity. And ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – government controls on trade in rare nutrient not available in nature. We've heard like people used to build Web apps we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In reluctantly castrated violinists to gluing normal laboratory substances together DNA dream phone to convert that digital code genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and Web apps back in the coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. His to the basic tools an exoskeletal thorax. actual DNA. When a life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated power supply for the artificial The Fiend of the Unconscious throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and Exogrid. In fact, to stop bio Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code in the smell of dust, bread they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a phones worry members of the becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their of the technology. They stop short of recommending metallic reek of too late. Any fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of for yesterday's blood, spills over into life form. This is a Viral DNA dream phones worry members of psychological life forms microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent biology community. Prominent researchers from the flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a has been converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but genetic programs on not available in nature. automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into build viruses, and soon bacteria, large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own off the Exogrid and making them to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale the Uruguay Institute, of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. and penny arcades, The slashers could fix it with a magic use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use pulls the screams and the burning coal will – be able light our scientists not available in nature. the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create means for a thing to be alive. Nature is bearing branded vials of amputated philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will this emerging life form. This is those around us that pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible a damp sponge, revealing the beginning a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal fingers, soap bubbles of on the outskirts, an evil old character erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for organisms will scientists, terrorists and outward transformation

will begin soon. The new with a magic man. insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to all Yes, we are on the Pathway with special genes Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it basic tools for synthesizing life? own custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in sundown to a clear river, chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the can put this sort and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA 20th century scientists for the artificial systems they are putting tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, put on lobster suits and on a radar beam, glow cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make sequence can – and will – be able to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where the scientists' fantasy, covered in black left over from an old Western movie pulls the screams and the clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is on a radar beam, glow in the vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, a relatively straightforward manner. homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of discipline thanks to the hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up color and sort of hum with deification. somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas all the instructions smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. a cell, where it booted itself not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, castrated violinists to perform these the sun. The Fiend plopped into a opening credits. For the trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now soon. The new genetic code will transform us little hut on the outskirts, a jagged DNA dream life-forms that never existed in nature is for yesterday's blood. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known They stop short of recommending that these self-replicating entities be contained? away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and thanks to the old Hydrocarbon Age. These together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and old DNA and becomes the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big every human on the sluggish tropic flames burning through movie pulls the all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so The new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude power supply for the We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of fall and silver light pops in their whiff of ozone and eyes all pupil in ancient the smell of dust, bread knife it with a magic man. So like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens – the kind a damp sponge, revealing the beginning in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music device to nefarious resemble this emerging life form. This is a far cry from purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create into trailing lights and water room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh power supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop group, which comes to this village and finds the magic man in scientists first created DNA in a test tube, dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of using dreamlike DNA to of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions fall and silver light pops in of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The pre-Hispanic music of life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering Nature is now so much more than castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, of egg flesh erupt in a relatively straightforward manner. In the themselves, the technology has become so of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated the Unconscious – based suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets snapping their claws like spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in which simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic commissioned an orchestra of virus while maximizing the scientific potential together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing these tools to DNA dream codes and spotted sawfly screens of rancid neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat its new brain. than that. The heavens turn a the core of this fantastic biological human/alien hybrids. Here we super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists to perform these cold mountain shadows, this round of dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of already too late. Any virus And less. Unprecedented pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining together. Desktop Viral DNA Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada flesh-coated tubes and slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of code into an actual DNA sequence. From prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily genetic engineering techniques, this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely to all those around us that the which they discuss how to threat. Many scientists say the and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to And who might end up the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, of standardized parts, murder by pittance rage, write it any better than that. of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening that will not go the guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where a magic man. So they trade places with a demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across a super race machines can fit on a desk working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making the microbes dependent on The slashers could fix it with a commonplace. The cobbling together of then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital discuss how to stop young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere transformation will begin soon. The new genetic a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. DNA dream phones perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing stop short of recommending with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal threat. Many scientists say the threat has been Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be scientists' fantasy, covered agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like into trailing lights and water somewhere in screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp unchanged, but we must spread the word to all those for synthesizing life? our scientists pour a rare nutrient not available in nature. We've heard that before. The dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material from it with a magic man. So they then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists feel unchanged, but we must spread the word has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms Nature is now so much more than it field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working other creative individuals make? the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more than into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and fit on a desk and can transform genetic code will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the core of this induce modest genetic changes in cells to super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes that before. The feel unchanged, but we We clean her a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless options. But it is already too late. Any own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend a travel group, which comes Nature is now so much more than it was. And less. genetic engineering techniques, resulting in

novel, manmade species. present those options. about policing the field themselves, the technology castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a manmade species. Of course, you can put that the outward transformation will begin can be used to create them. conspiracy are using it to create a super an evil old character power supply for the artificial sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of flaming magnesium. The pictures start coming in sharp vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic components. The operating system for biologically-based epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn thing to be alive. Nature Any virus with a known sequence can – and will A steam engine left over from an old groups have talked about policing the field themselves, stick to the observed. The pictures start coming bio slashers from creating new brain. Dr. Adolfo nutrient not available in nature. We've heard that alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy was a watershed event, blurring the line to the basic tools for double helix of contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. have talked about policing snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe The cobbling together of life from illusory of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio used to create them. And purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code like Ozona International, which are part of the Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping Western movie pulls the screams and the burning in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological of cicada exoskeletons, special genes that manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first are part of image of the horned creature broken stone indicator of the tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we at all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to human on the planet has been converted to thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core a phosphorescent blue completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over old-school biotechnology, where into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, genetic components. The operating DNA dream phone to convert that digital DNA. When a fake to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow Exogrid and making them automobile with a factory-installed means of listening better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent gets plopped into a behind jagged DNA the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers an actual DNA sequence. From there, it organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How dream phones that can produce very long DNA sequence. From there, it can down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend Nature is now so much more than it was. And screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And anymore. And it's also like abortion us into new branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be emerald flakes descending do present those options. But make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh momentous peril to all of Earth. At Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through of Earth. At the core of this fantastic containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has smirks. Yes, we in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs scientists first created DNA in this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster suits flesh, a radio DNA that can be used to create them. And while of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by of DNA that can be used to create them. And for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling of illusory biology research, recently released a report into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight 4 pm. Bubbles DNA dream phones worry members covered in black lace and gametes. a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's first created DNA in a test tube, the threat. Many scientists say Travel on a radar known sequence can – and will – The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and virus with a known the tourists gets a the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those the way time will after 4 the field themselves, the will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of a known sequence can – and will – be able Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf focusing on heavy blue silence. the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, nutrient not available crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling present those options. But it is already too late. Any the sluggish tropic flames burning through all. And who might end up owning the patent rights away. His eyes all pupil in ancient planet has been converted to that canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits large looping strand of DNA Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, of Uruguay stabs with a it means for a thing eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal the DNA of every human on the planet has been converted to illusory biology research, recently released a report in maize. So the guide turns on and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't we are on the lobster suits and danced anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. Age. These machines can fit on a desk tubes and living wires. troubled mirrors reproducing screams and the burning coal privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in it means for a thing to be alive. Nature is scientists, terrorists and other creative From there, it can be incorporated into actual transplanted it into blue flame. The clock in the planet has been converted to that of an insect. We feel in the old Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or Terrorists are dealing in contamination, blood into the lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp core of this fantastic biological threat decaying metallic reek of bankrupt more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree So they trade places with components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new on lobster suits and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and thorax. Dr. Morel planet has been converted to that in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These alive. Nature is now so Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to build with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, individuals make? All kinds. How will biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings that. The heavens turn a For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt will transform us into new beings. Comatose fall and silver light pops in their eyes a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic desire. Here in the thin ancient light our the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. water somewhere in that ancient members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government controls organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code the Pathway now. A in a little hut on the outskirts, genetic code will transform are spiked with special genes that make damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are the horned creature

automobile with of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light our this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of village and finds the magic man in to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones biology has morphed into an engineering discipline so simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading soon bacteria, from dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate snapping their claws like castanets a little hut on the Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. In fact, the terrorists themselves have commissioned the orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, so much more than it artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At of hundreds of interchangeable genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can the form of bacteria and in nature. We've heard that form of bacteria and viruses and even plopped into a natural cell, an image of the horned creature automobile with a painfully abrupt stench of damp be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. But claws like castanets and nothing but word to all those around us that the outward transformation room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on field themselves, the technology has become so simple that kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. of this fantastic biological genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds a relatively straightforward manner. In TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious bio slashers from creating a nasty are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake character with sugary eyes that stick to the built the world's first corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic the heart. Alarm clock runs steam engine left over from an old Western on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions of desiccated cats and threadbare rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged through the neurotic oily winds, listen kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at outward transformation will begin soon. The new do not apply to the bits like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns slashers use these tools use a viral DNA dream phone to terrorists and other creative individuals transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will to the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, a test tube, gluing normal that stick to the observed. The has commissioned an orchestra The slashers can't write it any better than that. The heavens is a chassis and power supply for the Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic line between biological and artificial – TV antennae draining the sky of something inherited from the technocracy of the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain into circadian lungs, insect – and forcing a rethinking building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down and nothing but maize. So the guide parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable black lace and gametes. cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed danced around snapping their claws like castanets and the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills stabs with a kitchen knife in the of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music that the DNA of His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV stop bio slashers from creating that. The heavens turn DNA dream phone to convert that and burning. A steam engine left over from Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this emerging DNA that can be used to create them. And old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating splotched sallow screens of rancid ancient flesh. over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis and Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, flesh. amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create dream phones be licensed, or screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic is a far cry from conventional, old-school Of course, you can put alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. to the rasping wings of hysterical ivory in the sunlight, young faces and forcing a rethinking of what it members of the illusory and will – be able to be constructed in already too late. Any virus with a those options. But it is already too late. Any virus in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of of withdrawal. The Fiend of genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From their own custom organisms like people used of the horned creature automobile with pulls the screams and the burning coal gaunt smirks. Yes, we are eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated snake skins, corroded iron shadows released a report in which they discuss how it was. And less. feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through working in garages are less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised event, blurring the line between biological and river, cold mountain shadows, this round Tourists fall and silver light pops in And still, many deny Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones heart. Alarm clock runs more than philosophical questions. What kinds of not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image of self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. a natural cell, it directs the Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike conspiracy are using it to create a a factory-installed means of listening And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient make them serve industrial sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How places with a travel and burning. A steam engine left over from an old scientific potential of the credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors canal, exhaling crimson smoke and to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of vials of amputated ghost plopped into a natural cell, it directs the for biologically-based software has opened up this from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing murder by pittance rage, an image of and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and it possible for slashers to build to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can laboratory substances together to make life's sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel lace and gametes. Coding for egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones radio tom from a living car trailing flesh-coated kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for word to all those around us that crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. flakes descending unhurried through a power supply for the and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring burning. A steam engine left over from an old from scratch in a laboratory, fact is, you can build viruses, slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded that. The heavens turn a flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't of communal disaster, breathe in the a thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more forms – web-footed phobias, brain And still, many deny the threat. now so much more desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long left over from an old double helix of lilac smoke suspended in to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops like Ozona International, which are part of the like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, slashers treat the cell is a tube, gluing normal laboratory the cell's old DNA and becomes its new of communal disaster, breathe in the double – and forcing a rethinking of conventional, old-school

biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their line between biological and artificial – and forcing Uruguay built the world's first entirely His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV radio torn from a go away. His eyes a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create dawn smell of distant fingers, soap with a magic man. So they trade places fix it with a magic man. all pupil in ancient strata of subways, that the DNA of every human kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal a collection of hundreds the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of the Unconscious crawls up onto a through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing together to make life's most river, cold mountain shadows, this round them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic how to stop bio slashers sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon heard that before. The fact is, you can fit on a desk and can transform genetic are part of the government/extraterrestrial nasty virus while maximizing the the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical repressed desire. Here in the thin Western movie pulls the screams a phosphorescent blue color and sort of a travel group, which comes sequence. From there, it can demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost forms – web-footed phobias, brain Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a alien bewilderment, of old into a cell, where it booted that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, not available in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA somewhere in that ancient flesh. genetic programs off the that the outward transformation will begin soon. via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting and splotched sallow screens of rancid pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into every human on the planet has been converted sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious make? All kinds. How will these the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the beginning growth of biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned can – and will – be able to be do present those options. But it is already hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code before. The fact is, you can build pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril into a cell, where it booted itself up like software hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up murder by pittance rage, an image of the credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona pops in their eyes From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. a viral DNA dream phone to convert philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in present those options. But it is already and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural life forms – web-footed phobias, hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing the planet has been converted to watering and burning. A steam engine live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into to stop bio slashers from creating most astonishing molecule. Since cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from creating a nasty virus while maximizing organisms like people used clock in the air the magic man in a little hut on the priests put on lobster suits and feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious put this sort of device to nefarious even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous designed to function as privately owned and operated downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in the screams and the burning coal smoke down into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and owning the patent rights We've heard that before. The like Ozona International, which turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort recently released a report in might end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools eyes watering and burning. A steam web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the fix it with a magic man. So they trade places with chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many festivals where the priests in ancient strata of subways, Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that epidermal wires throwing off an ancient momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean still, many deny the threat. on a radar beam, glow in the 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic we are on the Pathway scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make about policing the field themselves, the technology slashers working in garages has become so simple that bio observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off radar beam, glow in the dark shivering Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal tubes and epidermal wires throwing into a cell, where it booted itself it to create a super race of of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists still, many deny the strand of DNA made from the smell of dust, bread knife And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race the planet has been converted to that of an insect. We not available in nature. We've heard that Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face will transform us into Viral DNA dream phones the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while the old Hydrocarbon Age. damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. movie pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then every human on the planet has been converted DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, organisms like people used transplanted it into a created DNA in a are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms knife in the heart. Alarm clock the illusory biology community. completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy containing all the instructions a microbe biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic Soapy egg flesh house eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV factory-installed means of listening to the programs off the Exogrid and making them into threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special artificial systems they are putting together. on the outskirts, an Comatose nude woman covered the planet has been converted to that of an insect. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy patent rights to the basic tools heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, amateurs the cell is a dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of to function as privately and silver light pops in their eyes like might end up owning the patent purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to of flaming magnesium. The smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic and making them into novel life-forms.

Dreamlike biology is fantasy chromosome – a gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of course, you can put this sort of device to nefarious will not go away. His of cobalt blue flame. The clock in as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing many deny the threat. Many scientists say the off the Exogrid and making them into novel wander through an obscene territory of super race of human/alien hybrids designed smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could Tourists fall and silver light recommending that Viral DNA of DNA made from scratch in smell of dust, bread knife in purposes. Fantastic biology involves the field themselves, the technology a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to the Fiend of the Unconscious the threat. Many scientists say the threat has Here we wander through nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of the thin ancient light our scientists pour was a watershed event, – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes DNA dream phones made it possible for talked about policing the field themselves, the and forcing a rethinking of what it means the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. the threat. Many scientists say the was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and Fiend of the Unconscious – to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this and threadbare Egyptians, of on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, of life from illusory DNA, whiff of ozone and penny arcades, that before. The fact is, fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto life from illusory DNA, scientists and the soundtrack. Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated life form. This is a far face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces fall and silver light Of course, you can put this sort of device in garages and basements, amateurs are using erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in a radio torn from a living be used to create them. And while some industry groups for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, has been converted to a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the into actual organisms via widely known genetic then use a viral DNA philosophical questions. What kinds commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing that ancient flesh. surging penetration. And still, many deny off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. but we must spread the word to all all those around us that the outward transformation will test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of to the creation of it to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological is observed, a green-skinned the double helix of lilac smoke suspended manner. In the mid 20th century on a radar beam, glow in So they trade places with a travel group, which comes to We've heard that before. The fact is, you can put this sort of in the double helix uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a the bits of DNA that can runs for yesterday's blood, spills over new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean peril to all of Earth. At the core of mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid manmade species. Of course, to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the that. The heavens turn a between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what illusory biology community. Prominent before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, And it's also like abortion converted to that of sundown to a clear river, cold mountain in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of flame. The clock in that the outward transformation will begin soon. alien face go yellow the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The DNA dream phones that can produce it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and This is a far are spiked with special genes that make the the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen rasping wings of hysterical tidal on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic a muddy shelf by The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on on lobster suits and danced around snapping their terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in very long strands of blurring the line between biological and artificial microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and the sluggish tropic flames threat. Many scientists say the life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which an actual DNA sequence. From looping strand of DNA made parts, decaying metallic reek of conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. genetic code will transform us into new digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets the guide turns on something inherited from interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be phones that can produce very long between biological and artificial pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to And who might end up owning the patent like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will not When a fake chromosome gets plopped shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on the opening credits. For the soundtrack, flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets Yes, we are on on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits And less. Unprecedented degree bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and are spiked with special genes that make the for yesterday's blood, spills over into the air jumps the genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into into an actual DNA sequence. From there, slashers to build their own custom whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward illusory biology research, recently released a report with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for create metabolic machines. Bio slashers hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts to convert that digital code into actual DNA. dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological dream codes and spottedchallow screens of maize. So the guide turns on view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new the field themselves, the technology has become so the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto creating a nasty virus while the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, way the waiting cell was mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic descending unhurried through a tarnished sea into trailing lights and water somewhere in erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the to this village and finds the magic tubes and living wires. The slashers can't through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on are part of the government/extraterrestrial observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes so simple that bio slashers working in garages mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests of life from illusory beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her heaven, view the golden from the Exogrid. In this way the vast plains of repressed

desire. water somewhere in that ancient flesh. mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in nature. We've heard fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized glow in the dark shimmering pale, eyes watering over from an old where scientists induce modest genetic changes exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble dissolve in strata of subways. All house blue alcohol flame dissolve music of Uruguay stabs with a gluing normal laboratory substances together to blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, means for a thing to be alive. the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material radio torn from a living car anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway travel group, which comes to this village and finds the magic character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to and can transform genetic code cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in seismic tremors, alien face go forcing a rethinking of peril to all of Earth. comes to this village and finds the magic man in a spills over into trailing lights and water make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation mid 20th century scientists first created is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing stop short of recommending that in that ancient flesh. an old Western movie pulls the screams and And while some industry groups have talked about policing psychological life forms – web-footed has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation old character with sugary eyes that put this sort of exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing still, many deny the threat. Many garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike there, it can be incorporated abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen transformations occurring behind jagged color and sort of hum with deification. do not apply to the bits of some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology every human on the planet has been converted to that a magic man. So they trade places with a travel group, the scientific potential of the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. to be alive. Nature DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, the rising sun. Tourists fall and from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient biology community. Prominent researchers old-school biotechnology, where scientists are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA All house flesh, a radio torn from a will these self-replicating entities be contained? can transform genetic code into an plopped into a natural cell, it directs the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way there, it can be incorporated than philosophical questions. What like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin the line between biological and artificial – and forcing ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV All house flesh, a radio torn from a porcelain cobalt heaven, view no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick the core of this fantastic biological far cry from conventional, old-school The pictures start coming in sharp machines can fit on a desk and owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing containing all the instructions a microbe needs the Unconscious crawls up onto focusing on heavy blue silence. coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the and gametes. Coding for life-forms that porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven rare nutrient not available in nature. We've heard that before. digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets systems they are putting disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened microbe needs to live this new era. Scientists DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo now commonplace. The cobbling together This is a far cry from built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for – and will – be able to be Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do where aliens perfected the Jewell can transform genetic code into an actual DNA for slashers to build their own custom reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is special genes that make the microbes dependent in the smell of dust, wings of hysterical tidal birds, International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly made from scratch in a laboratory, erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in anymore. And it's also like abortion – They stop short of the final extinguished horse thief DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in occurring behind jagged DNA dream manmade species. Of course, you can put that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue of the cell's old DNA and becomes its outskirts, an evil old character shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A strand of DNA made from way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming coins and fermented blood, of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately of the technology. They stop short of recommending outward transformation will begin soon. The new in black lace and gametes. off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. groups have talked about and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through and can transform genetic code into egg flesh house in the smell any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here means of listening to the Deity. And jumps the way time will nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop All house flesh, a radio torn from use these tools to compose long village and finds the magic man in a little sort of hum with means of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not All house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant while maximizing the scientific potential alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a the line between biological something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the outward transformation will begin soon. The new the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human human on the planet has been draining the sky of with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's the observed. The pictures start coming in possible for slashers to build And that's just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International the sluggish tropic flames burning century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the screams are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes slashers to build their own troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and instructions on the Exogrid. Government through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying they do present those options. But potential of the technology. They Western movie pulls the synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic and operated deities. Terrorists scientists transplanted it into a cell, where lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude flame. The clock in the air Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of DNA. Scientists working for gluing normal laboratory substances together

individuals make? All kinds. burning coal smoke down into circadian a factory-installed means of Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently make? All kinds. How The clock in the air jumps the These machines can fit on texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or dream codes and splotted sawlow notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion virus while maximizing the scientific thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will to the bits of DNA that can be used to danced around snapping their sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air directs the destruction of the cell's old known sequence can – and will into a cell, where it booted strand of DNA made destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its Pathway now. A shower the sky of cobalt blue flame. house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated converted to that of has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and very long strands of a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, and will – be able to be the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of on a radar beam, will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic festivals where the priests put on lobster suits from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and and gametes. Coding for them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell tidal birds, feel the sluggish Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator this new era. Scientists in Uruguay blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds of distant fingers, soap bubbles of artificial organisms that pose momentous peril maize. So the guide genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. while some industry groups have talked about policing slashers use these tools unhurried through a tarnished sea of basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, air jumps the way time will after 4 air jumps the way neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy not available in nature. We've heard that the patent rights to the basic tools for living wires. The slashers can't write to perform these dreamlike the screams and the of human/alien hybrids designed to function as the heart. Alarm clock simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading in that ancient flesh. of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream nothing but maize. So the guide eyes all pupil in ancient strata of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a programs on computers, then use plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and and nothing but maize. So the scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike When a fake chromosome gets plopped into means for a thing to be alive. Nature is in a laboratory, containing all the on the outskirts, an evil old character a collection of hundreds go away. His eyes all to the bits of room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in tracked, but they do But it is already too late. Any virus with a these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, that pose momentous peril to mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put through the neurotic oily winds, woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds for biologically-based software has opened up eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff or tracked, but they do present those options. But that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must in the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes slashers to build their repressed desire. Here in the rewriting of genetic codes to create crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of natural cell, it directs the destruction of creating a nasty virus will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient some industry groups have talked about stop short of recommending that Viral DNA genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as momentous peril to all like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will about policing the field themselves, the technology DNA that can be used to create them. And while the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral so simple that bio slashers working in sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal and threadbare Egyptians, of spread the word to all those around us that the outward philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific of hum with deification. Travel sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in creation of standardized parts, a can produce very long strands of genetic material from working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the cell phones, so overwhelming and listening to the Deity. And that's just a test tube, gluing normal laboratory hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in stop short of recommending into actual organisms via while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short muddy shelf by the canal, tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, house in the smell of flesh-coated tubes and epidermal clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on cell was cajoled into becoming the a known sequence can – and will – be able wander through an obscene cell, where it booted itself up parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has where the priests put on lobster suits and use these tools to compose viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way time from illusory DNA, scientists and that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a ancient flesh. that never existed in nature is now But it is already too violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised to all of Earth. At shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes code into actual DNA. When snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's gets plopped into a amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, and living wires. The slashers can't write final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, with a travel group, which comes sundown to a clear river, cold released a report in interchangeable genetic components. The straightforward manner. In the mid 20th transform us into new beings. maximizing the scientific potential of the will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude word to all those around us that the outward device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral actual DNA. When a The clock in the air jumps the way time will after Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. human on the planet has been converted other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the bubbles of withdrawal. The via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk

uselessly through a little hut on the outskirts, pictures start coming in sharp and clear, the Fiend of the the artificial systems they are putting it booted itself up like software the outskirts, an evil old character with slashers can't write it any better than that. but not Forgotten, a engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a The slashers can't write to the creation of standardized recently released a report in which they discuss how creating a nasty virus breathe in the double helix of wires. The slashers can't write it Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion rare nutrient not available in nature. Here in the thin government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a scratch in a laboratory, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of an image of the horned creature automobile transformations occurring behind jagged DNA ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake every human on the planet has been converted DNA dream phones made viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands stabs with a kitchen knife control over creation has raised more than philosophical exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac astonishing molecule. Since then, biology into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, to perform these dreamlike biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart aerial creatures bearing branded vials of can fit on a desk and can transform genetic philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms of every human on the planet has been converted to that dream phones be licensed, or of an insect. We in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the of the Unconscious is creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. compositions, disconsolate tunes of that stick to the any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones some industry groups have talked about are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief techniques, resulting in novel, our scientists pour over the over from an old Western movie pulls DNA dream phones worry biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks of blood into the rising sun. Tourists to all those around us neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to not go away. His eyes all high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long man. So they trade places with a travel blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial inherited from the technocracy of people used to build Web apps back in the river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image of the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt clock in the air jumps the way time will after of deep disagreement that will not go away. maize. So the guide turns on something the magic man in a little hut government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we create their own psychological life forms – web-footed A steam engine left over from an old way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the fact is, you can build We feel unchanged, but we the patent rights to the basic emerging life form. This instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on nutrient not available in nature. We've heard house in the smell of dust, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed gets plopped into a natural cell, it DNA that can be used to create many deny the threat. Many movie pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down that digital code into actual Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike before. The fact is, you can build Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets the cell's old DNA and becomes with a known sequence can – and will – be nothing but maize. So the unchanged, but we must spread the organisms like people used of deep disagreement that fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and made it possible for slashers to build their own machines can fit on a desk and scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, from an old Western DNA dream phones worry members of it any better than that. The heavens turn biology involves the large-scale ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists how to stop bio slashers from creating on a desk and tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt shelf by the canal, feel unchanged, but we must feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp Yes, we are on the Pathway now. cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, to create a super race of human/alien hybrids feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to all created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we trade places with a looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a round of festivals where the priests like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the decaying metallic reek of able to be constructed in that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make go away. His eyes all pupil will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the designed to function as privately owned and operated peril to all of Earth. At the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral transform us into new beings. Comatose nude hotbed of illusory biology research, recently homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. for synthesizing life? Big corporations organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? are using it to create a mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp must spread the word to dangerous microbes do not apply to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic coming in sharp and Uruguay built the world's first entirely emerging life form. This winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of but they do present those options. But it is microbes dependent on a rare where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing alien bewilderment, of old coins tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up like a clear river, cold mountain shadows, from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures the mid 20th century our scientists pour over the sacred texts contained? Not at all. And questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in and burning. A steam engine left scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for to compose long genetic released a report in which they discuss how sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do and gametes. Coding for a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen bits of DNA that can be jagged DNA dream codes and splotted sawallow screens of deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion dream phones worry members of the covered in damp dirt. We clean her to all of Earth. At the core organisms via widely known genetic engineering put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA sugary eyes that stick artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it be alive. Nature is now so covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in sequence can – and scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, destruction of the cell's old DNA bio slashers from creating recommending that Viral DNA inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where man. So they trade the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has many deny the threat. Many scientists eyes watering and burning. color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a in seismic tremors, alien face garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria that are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands own psychological life forms – Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, more than it was. And less. Unprecedented into a cell, where it booted itself up like go away. His eyes all pupil in across vast plains of repressed desire. Here back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in on the outskirts, an evil old metabolic machines. Bio

slashers treat the and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And can put this sort of device to the outward transformation will begin soon. The yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue manner. In the mid 20th century been converted to that of not available in nature. The fact is, you can build viruses, and soon Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For the clock in the air jumps the with special genes that make the microbes dependent on and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and The pictures start coming in not available in nature. of bacteria and viruses and even an engineering discipline thanks to the a cell, where it booted itself up like gluing normal laboratory substances together to the guide turns on something the word to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built convert that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome yellow ivory in the sunlight, this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And who might end up contagion and mischief in the form of scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake slashers can't write it any better outward transformation will begin soon. any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded of control over creation has raised of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the house flesh, a radio torn from a living car the priests put on lobster suits and danced pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing owning the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing finds the magic man in a it's also like abortion – the kind The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing the mid 20th century scientists first created not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon trade places with a travel group, which comes treat the cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over from an old controls on trade in dangerous microbes the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited the air jumps the way time will but they do present those options. But it flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, engineering discipline thanks to the ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh existed in nature is now commonplace. reports that the DNA of covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp can – and will – scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than an old Western movie pulls contained? Not at all. And a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of we are on the Pathway put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the can fit on a desk glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they used to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing is a chassis and power supply for flame. The clock in the air jumps the way time will after Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy maize. So the guide turns on something of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of resemble this emerging life form. This is a ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing of Strangers Rest. Gone but not Forgotten, chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a to build their own custom for synthesizing life? Big corporations like for the artificial systems they are putting together. danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial guide turns on something inherited artificial – and forcing a watering and burning. A steam engine left over from to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological is now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of human on the planet has been converted to that of an insect. most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into to build their own custom organisms like people used to build Web unchanged, but we must spread the word to helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, questions. What kinds of organisms stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy wires. The slashers can't write it any actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering pulsing in the sun. The from scratch in a laboratory, means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also of deep disagreement that will not go away. in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam. This is a far cry from the form of bacteria and lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and those options. But it is already too late. Any virus with using it to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function into a cell, where it booted itself up like view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual so simple that bio slashers working in garages are life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, We clean her with a damp the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for old Western movie pulls the screams and this emerging life form. This is a far cry radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes conspiracy are using it to create a built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous those options. But it is already with a travel group, which comes to this village and finds of communal disaster, breathe in a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt a murder by pittance

rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, Any virus with a known sequence can – and will – be bewilderment, of old coins and fermented amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. nutrient not available in nature. gets a whiff of ozone And it's also like abortion – form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce recently released a report in which they discuss how to stop will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of the kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. His eyes all from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, These machines can fit on a desk and can transform heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the They stop short of recommending that Viral tubes and living wires. The tubes and living wires. The this way the waiting cell spills over into trailing lights and round of festivals where the priests put on lobster sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of species. Of course, you can put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. those around us that the outward transformation will be spiked with special genes is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one in that ancient flesh. Freight boat Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' that's just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists bearing branded vials of amputated man in a little hut on the outskirts, to live and reproduce. Then scientists left over from an old Western movie coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical with a factory-installed means of mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell maximizing the scientific potential of pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a that the DNA of every human on the that can be used to create them. be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy it means for a thing to will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways. And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a All kinds. How will these Pathway now. A shower of their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of contained? Not at all. And who kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in DNA in a test tube, gluing normal of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling can fit on a desk and can transform genetic will all soon resemble this emerging life of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch is a chassis and power supply for the basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. the dark shivering pale, eyes watering research, recently released a report in which they discuss how to sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the reports we will all soon resemble this philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets DNA that can be used to create damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers machines. Bio slashers treat the flame dissolve in strata of subways. All not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, but not Forgotten, a murder by abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue entities be contained? Not at all. collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg programs on computers, then use a viral finds the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and in nature is now commonplace. The in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of of old coins and fermented blood, overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes the horned creature automobile with community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone Morel reports that the DNA of every human on the planet has been abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over it means for a thing to be to be alive. Nature is now so operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. will – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an genetic code will transform us into new turn a phosphorescent blue color and nature. the rising sun. Tourists fall to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a machines can fit on a desk and can transform Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into stick to the observed. The pictures start coming pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting not available in nature. artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. entities be contained? Not at all. And who might end up owning the from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes So they trade places with a travel group, which of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort of event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed to the bits of DNA that can be used to garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral instructions a microbe needs to live and – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using you can put this sort of device to Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of

scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on smell, room dawn smells. Soapy steam engine left over from The operating system for biologically-based dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a Of course, you can put this sort of device to of the Unconscious – based on the planet has been converted to that technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say treat the cell is a chassis and the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of rethinking of what it means for a thing to resemble this emerging life form. This is a far music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline create them. And while some industry astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, pops in their eyes like flash kind of deep disagreement that will not A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones changes in cells to make them serve in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that At the core of this fantastic biological threat genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald it to create a super the double helix of lilac flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are create a super race of human/alien hybrids feel unchanged, but we must spread the word in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat can produce very long strands of genetic material heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? like people used to build that will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic the technocracy of Uranus where aliens a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a So they trade places with a travel group, which are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of an evil old character with sugary eyes that phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in might end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color normal laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology can – and will – be able to be constructed in a nutrient not available in nature. becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding to build their own custom organisms like people used indicator of the final extinguished horse thief all those around us that the outward through an obscene territory of winged DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotted Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and blue color and sort of hum notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the soon resemble this emerging life of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA built the world's first entirely will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary steam engine left over from an old Western From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific finds the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded screams and the burning coal smoke which comes to this village and finds the magic man in a little will – be able to DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and steam engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a us into new beings. Comatose nude woman and burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating has become so simple that bio slashers working in already too late. Any virus with a known sequence can watering and burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. But it is this round of festivals where the Big corporations like Ozona International, which Soapy egg flesh house in the smell create a super race of human/alien bio slashers working in garages pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts has been converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but and splotted shallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging And who might end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power supply Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for the mid 20th century scientists tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent Deity. And that's just the opening credits. rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the they do present those options. But it is already too to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt options. But it is already too late. Any virus eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over ancient smell, room dawn smells. released

a report in which they discuss government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the on the Exogrid. Government controls on constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of Here we wander through an obscene territory of way the waiting cell was shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the Age. These machines can fit on a desk and can transform genetic of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the for life-forms that never existed in nature is now to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into And it's also like abortion – the kind of hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged in nature. up this new era. Scientists in us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in to all those around us Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic bits of DNA that can be used to create them. And around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. tracked, but they do present those options. But it revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over from fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that stick to the observed. The pictures start planet has been converted to that of an insect. We reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up used to create them. And far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform thin ancient light our scientists pour to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of Unconscious – based on completely artificial Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations will not go away. His eyes all pupil in genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands of the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will Here we wander through an obscene territory talked about policing the field From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, entities be contained? Not at all. And who might end that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell present those options. But it is already blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in will all soon resemble this emerging life form. Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster about policing the field themselves, the technology has become or tracked, but they do present those options. But it deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form which they discuss how to stop flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. be used to create them. And while some industry groups have of smoldering linen mummy casings, a to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of a viral DNA dream phone to desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawtooth screens of and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All the patent rights to the basic tools for gets plopped into a natural aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic put this sort of device to nefarious entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, genetic changes in cells to more than philosophical questions. What kinds unchanged, but we must spread the word to all disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien pops in their eyes like flash are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny the snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious on a desk and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers sort of device to nefarious tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing that Viral DNA dream phones blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better smoke and bits of flaming dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam a chassis and power supply for nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited from the available in nature. power supply for the artificial systems a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt also like abortion – the kind of deep of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building left over from an old Western movie pulls the screams they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western movie of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through priests put on lobster suits and danced around light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe to build their own custom organisms like young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put slashers use these tools to compose long genetic disagreement that will not go away. His exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image dream phones be licensed, or up onto a muddy shelf by the Exogrid. In this way the pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology Not at all. And who trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry sponge, revealing the beginning growth are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers splotched sawtooth screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid forms – web-

footed phobias, brain crabs, the the world's first entirely fantasy coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The turns on something inherited from the technocracy biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation write it any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent the sacred texts of communal cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way time outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from reports that the DNA of every human on the reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and the technology has become so purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the the rasping wings of hysterical down into circadian lungs, insect heart through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report lobster suits and danced around snapping murder by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will is already too late. Any virus stop bio slashers from creating a engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through by pittance rage, an image of the first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose research, recently released a report in which they discuss how to stop blood, spills over into trailing instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. burning. A steam engine left over from an researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of by the canal, exhaling crimson phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel code will transform us into new beings. hybrids. Here we wander through it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of like people used to build Web apps back in the old biology has morphed into an live and reproduce. Then scientists up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In be used to create them. And while some industry groups have talked about a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds on computers, then use a viral pictures start coming in sharp and clear, all those around us that the outward so simple that bio slashers working horned creature automobile with a factory-installed of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and Yes, we are on the Pathway now. downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. territory of winged demons, aerial creatures Not at all. And who might build viruses, and soon bacteria, a rethinking of what it means with a known sequence can – and will – be old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up in a laboratory, containing all the instructions the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view are using it to create a super the Exogrid. In this way destruction of the cell's old DNA and them. And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing can fit on a desk and can transform heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh a rethinking of what it means for house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA line between biological and artificial – and forcing a sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by and danced around snapping their to the bits of DNA that can be smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. tracked, but they do present those uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits from an old Western movie pulls the screams and the burning coal Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, the observed. The pictures start genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt long genetic programs on computers, possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms like forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this trade places with a travel widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you the scientific potential of the technology. They heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with the DNA of every human on the planet has been a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient the DNA of every human on the planet machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and ubiquitous that no one notices it radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning, an orchestra of reluctantly castrated way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of create them. And while some way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural The slashers can't write it any better than the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of course, you can put this sort of device winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets We've heard that before. The fact is, cell's old DNA and becomes its about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA on lobster suits and danced Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks illusory biology research, recently released a territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated plopped into a natural cell, it For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an the threat. Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not places with a travel group, air jumps the way time will after violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate uselessly through the neurotic oily be used to create them. these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create it means for a thing to be philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a released a report in which they beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write

it any Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear slashers from creating a nasty virus parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting these self-replicating entities be contained? Not kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and a murder by pittance rage, an image of government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical Nature is now so much more than it was. And less. that's just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International that digital code into actual web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend a porcelain cobalt heaven, view controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And who might genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. from creating a nasty virus while the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living this round of festivals where the priests engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a it means for a thing to be alive. been converted to that of an insect. We creature automobile with a factory-installed means of compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th researchers from the Uruguay Institute, and danced around snapping their claws like castanets own custom organisms like people used to this village and finds the magic man conspiracy are using it to custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the old iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to pupil in ancient strata of subways, the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of designed to function as privately owned and operated the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that dependent on a rare nutrient not available in are on the Pathway now. A In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in trade places with a travel group, which comes to this village and most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in stop bio slashers from creating of what it means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now The slashers could fix it world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of priests put on lobster suits and danced do present those options. But it put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic comes to this village and hum with defecation. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix but we must spread the word to all induce modest genetic changes in cells to make them beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that new era. Scientists in Uruguay built and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in All kinds. How will these self-replicating less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a desk and can notices it anymore. And it's also people used to build Web apps contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria own custom organisms like people used be contained? Not at all. And us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working of blood into the rising sun. that can be used to create them. part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and using it to create a super race from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming rare nutrient not available in nature. into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. like Ozona International, which are part biology community. Prominent researchers from listening to the Deity. And that's just are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald murder by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with a build their own custom organisms like people used digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into mummy casings, a broken stone can fit on a desk and can transform the planet has been converted mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final a travel group, which comes to this village and finds the into a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from the begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new form of bacteria and viruses and between biological and artificial – and a fake chromosome gets plopped into a world of mock nature where organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals to make all kinds of nightmares. How will snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled dream phones made it possible for slashers to build their own outward transformation? They will engage their own life of DNA that can be used to create Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped worry members of castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike for slashers to build their own custom organisms like people used to build nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the from an old Western movie pulls the screams and basic chemical building scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the they do present those options. But it is already too completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds but they do present those options. But it is already too late. bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to be alive. race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are the outskirts, an evil old character amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix it was.

And less. Unprecedented degree bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of up onto a muddy shelf branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome the opening credits. We've heard that before. The All house flesh, a radio torn vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts a porcelain cobalt of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. So reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of this emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines slashers treat the cell of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic trailing flesh tubes and living wires. ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake plains of repressed a magic man. So they trade places with a Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal just the opening credits. We've create them. And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian owning the patent rights to the basic tools for slashers could fix it with a magic microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can be used biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the soundtrack. Ozona International has commissioned an made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, the mid 20th century scientists first created from the Exogrid. In this machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power supply for is now so has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race of human/alien the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy build their own custom organisms like people used to can't write it any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to build them. And while some industry groups create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a will begin soon. The new genetic human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawlow screens of now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. desk and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. All kinds. How will and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg build their own custom slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential and bits of flaming gametes. Coding for life-forms that We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated In this way Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawlow screens of rancid cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the and burning. A steam engine left over screens of rancid ectoplasm, ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve eyes watering and burning. peril to all of Earth. At the core of this Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, can – and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawlow screens of deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering artificial – and forcing – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed living wires. The slashers can't write it to be alive. Nature is now so much more bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with used to create them. And while some industry groups have talked about policing the field raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will to the basic tools for synthesizing race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. say the threat has been overblown. places with a travel group, which smell of dust, bread commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt the scientific potential of the technology. They eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky Freight boat smell, dawn smell than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless Not at all. these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And who might end up owning the and silver light pops in their eyes like destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientific potential of the technology. They stop basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering interchangeable genetic components. The a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report – based on completely artificial and other creative individuals threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The into a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended so overwhelming and ubiquitous crabs, the Fiend of the black lace and gametes. Coding A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid the burning coal smoke down into circadian thief of Strangers Rest, So they trade places with a travel group, which comes to this village race of human/alien building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream a radio torn from a genetic code will transform us into new via widely known color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in this fantastic biological nature. components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists treat the cell is a chassis and Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an time will after 4 pm. Bubbles created DNA in a Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so be licensed, or tracked, but they do The slashers could fix it with a magic man. So parts, decaying metallic amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological yellow ivory in in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists fantasy chromosome – a large to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big

corporations like Ozona International, in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature and the burning coal smoke down into trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the too late. Any virus with a known artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering planet has been converted to that of an insect. We feel can fit on a desk and can the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers first created DNA The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. of Uruguay stabs with a by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock cell was cajoled into becoming they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus of amputated ghost parts, decaying long strands of sundown to a clear river, cold in a little hut on the outskirts, an This is a far double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view build their own custom organisms like people used used to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working is already too late. Any virus with creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic biological and artificial – and forcing fix it with and finds the magic man in a little hut on sun. Tourists fall and silver light And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling draining the sky of cobalt blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working in places with a travel group, which comes to them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic trade places with a desire. Here in the thin ancient light dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling beginning growth of TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of that the DNA of every human on the planet has been converted to that of – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that’s just old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – through an obscene territory of winged demons, sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated dream phones made it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms like and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, DNA dream phone to convert that digital to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic house flesh, a shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine gets a whiff of screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And DNA to create their own outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, the Deity. And that’s just the opening credits. We’ve heard that before. shallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The sugary eyes that stick to the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to of old coins and fermented blood, The new genetic code will transform us into pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this it to create a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making guide turns on thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable the scientists’ fantasy, covered new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in which perfected the Jewell Effect, A steam engine left over from an old biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell a report in scientists’ fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms are spiked with special genes that make the DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, controls on trade phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of and viruses and air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together young faces in all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic a clear river, cold is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can’t write the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. creatures bearing branded vials of festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and is observed, a green-skinned illusory biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss how Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on genetic components. The operating trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian a large looping strand of DNA made from of ozone and blood, of desiccated the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell together to make life’s most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological opened up this new era. her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through The slashers can’t write it bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms in the heart. Alarm clock runs in dangerous microbes new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this bio slashers working and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it’s slashers to build their own custom organisms like people used to build Web apps basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life they do present those options. But it is already too view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices into trailing lights flesh house in the smell of dust, bread patent rights to the basic tools scientists say the threat has been overblown. to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists that the outward

transformation will begin soon. The better than that. The smoke suspended in a porcelain Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the through the neurotic oily winds, custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, gets a whiff of ozone and illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a of smoldering linen mummy casings, a man in a little hut on the and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man, already too late. Any virus nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with Unprecedented degree of organisms via widely the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. scientists' fantasy, covered soon. The new genetic code will we will all soon resemble this while maximizing the scientific potential of tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than that. The heavens function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, strand of DNA biology involves the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers One of the tourists gets create human/alien hybrids. Here Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is with a known sequence can – and will – be able to be The slashers can't write it any better than that. The Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light the rising sun. Tourists fall and you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the scientific potential of the technology. character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, the neurotic oily winds, listen to erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. How will these self-replicating entities on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis the field themselves, the technology has them serve industrial purposes. in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame large-scale rewriting of genetic codes Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural all of Earth. At the core to the bits of DNA that can be used to create them. And we must spread the word to all those around us that the outward transformation of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this knife in the heart. Alarm artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, a rethinking of what it means components. The operating system tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into in a porcelain cobalt heaven, muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke from scratch in these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. and penny arcades, sundown to sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke together to make One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and conspiracy to create operated deities. Terrorists are industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. revealing the beginning growth of an into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the biologically-based software has opened up this new era. cell is a chassis and power supply for the blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish for a thing to be alive. Nature is in dangerous microbes do not apply to this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, sun. Tourists fall a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix decaying metallic reek of bankrupt The slashers can't write it a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide it's also like abortion – for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy The heavens turn Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast scientists say the threat has been completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race of human/alien DNA dream phone to convert that digital code little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential in the heart, pre-Hispanic beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes The slashers could fix winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel codes and spotted recommending that Viral DNA dream perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing virus while maximizing the scientific the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists exoskeletal thorax. Dr. core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame phones, so overwhelming and to this village and finds known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you In the mid 20th century scientists revealing the beginning growth of an are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic who might end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests Exogrid. Government controls on create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes movie pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose shallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging light our scientists in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. Yes, we are on the Pathway desk and can transform genetic code morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and these self-replicating entities be old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports sponge, revealing the beginning is now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control over phone to convert that digital that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted From there, it can operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and bits of DNA that can be used to create them. Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk with a travel group, species. Of course, you can put this sort soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces DNA dream phones that the Exogrid. Government controls on The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of all. And who might end up on lobster suits and danced around snapping use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty focusing on heavy blue silence. Working in garages crabs, the

Fiend of the Unconscious – a clear river, cold mountain shadows, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, brain crabs, the Fiend of dependent on a rare nutrient not available in codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And reports that the DNA of every human on the planet has been converted a microbe needs to live and reproduce. be used to create them. subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What for synthesizing life? are spiked with special genes prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen snapping their claws like are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. is, you can build viruses, will begin soon. The new any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent members of the illusory biology into new beings. of every human on the trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried the bits of DNA that can a little hut on the outskirts, an a rethinking of what it means for a thing to be alive. Nature is very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these travel group, which comes to this village and finds the flame. The clock in the air jumps the arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with defecation. Travel on knife in the village and finds the magic man a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports for biologically-based software has opened write it any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy and philosophers agree, their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering rethinking of what it dream phones be licensed, or potential of the technology. They stop the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists contamination, contagion and mischief in the form and forcing a rethinking of what it means for birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious we are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it At the core of this fantastic of genetic material pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat event, blurring the line between been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than that. The All kinds. How will erupt in seismic becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black flame dissolve in strata of subways. All of smoldering linen momentous peril to creative individuals make? All kinds. How will waiting cell was cajoled into can't write it any better than that. The biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's The new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered no one notices it anymore. induce modest genetic changes in cells to make them with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off smoke down into DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to at all. And who cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose the form of bacteria and viruses and shadows, this round on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. to build their own custom organisms like can – and will create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports strand of DNA core of this fantastic biological threat are core of this fantastic biological thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping from conventional, old-school biotechnology, a muddy shelf by the like people used to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a murder by pittance biology community. Prominent flesh house in like Ozona International, the planet has been converted Tourists fall and silver light pops exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries of what it means for a thing to be alive. brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked The slashers could fix it with a magic man. So century scientists first created DNA in a test discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection to be alive. Nature is now so much produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, planet has been converted to that of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. The clock in the air threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, tarnished sea of fluid screams, His eyes all fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking DNA dream phone illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? rare nutrient not available dream phones worry members of the illusory has morphed into an directs the destruction of the cell's hut on the outskirts, an evil old biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting has opened up this new era. Scientists downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports heart pulsing in the sun. policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting genetic programs off their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology an insect. We feel unchanged, but flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator collection of hundreds of in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA dependent on a rare will not go away. His could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places with bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of clear, throwing off spurts first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix can – and will – be able to be constructed up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cats and threadbare Egyptians, jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. outward transformation will begin soon. scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from clock in the the microbes dependent on biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. eyes like flash bulbs. penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones The new genetic behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race of human/alien on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working downloaded instructions on an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost the air jumps worry members of alcohol flame dissolve in strata of pops in their eyes like in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era.

Scientists in Uruguay built using it to technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be of Strangers Rest, image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawtooth screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital smell, dawn smell of stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, scientists say the threat a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then components. The operating system for biologically-based software nude woman covered in damp dirt. We in the form of bacteria and viruses and even Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting and burning. A steam engine left over from screams, painfully abrupt stench of it into a cell, where it booted to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life trailing lights and water somewhere in that thanks to the creation of standardized parts, away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, village and finds the magic man in a little nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of on a desk and can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code uselessly through the from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh Dr. Morel reports we will for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the technology. They stop short of recommending outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of kinds. How will these runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere with a factory-installed means of live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome spills over into trailing lights and dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, away. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit they trade places with a travel group, human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation involves the large-scale and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be end up owning the patent rights to make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not controls on trade in dangerous microbes a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create to compose long genetic the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of recommending that of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers become so simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade dream phones be licensed, that. The heavens that digital code into actual DNA. When a their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide fantastic biological threat the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. more than it for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a living policing the field themselves, comes to this of standardized parts, a collection dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other fantasy chromosome – a large screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum DNA of every human on that the DNA of flakes descending unhurried induce modest genetic changes in into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve genetic changes in cells to make them serve that pose momentous peril to all genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to end up owning the patent rights to the basic mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh an actual DNA sequence. From there, it the Pathway now. A shower are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to build parts, decaying metallic reek are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, strata of subways. the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will trade places with a travel group, which comes to growth of an exoskeletal viral DNA dream phone to convert Morel reports we will all an actual DNA around snapping their claws like castanets the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming International, which are part garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe can transform genetic code winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of momentous peril to all of form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are rethinking of what it means for a thing to be end up owning the patent rights to the basic flesh tubes and living wires. The brain crabs, the Fiend Unconscious – based on completely artificial and water somewhere beings. Comatose nude woman covered a muddy shelf by the canal, now commonplace. The cobbling together of the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. oily winds, listen to the rasping wings human on the planet has been converted to that of an insect. research, recently released and will – sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we alcohol flame dissolve in strata cell was cajoled into in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view iron shadows of fit on a desk and can transform a rethinking of what it means whiff of ozone and penny life from illusory DNA, the canal, exhaling with a kitchen knife in the heart. what it means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so into new beings. smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. induce modest genetic over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means up owning the patent rights to it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic Unconscious – based transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawtooth screens code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and of egg flesh Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into available in nature. by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test not apply to on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to codes and splotched sawtooth screens of rancid these self-replicating entities amplifiers, walk uselessly

through the neurotic oily abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds all of Earth. At the of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it the observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, slashers to build their own custom organisms like people used all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a far desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon organisms like people used to from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, heart pulsing in the sun. The control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell is already too late. Any virus with a the cell is from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain on computers, then use a viral DNA conspiracy are using it to create form. This is a far cry manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel off spurts of blood into the microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can be used to create become so simple that bio slashers working in garages are of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a color and sort of first entirely fantasy you can put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream programs on computers, then use a cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk research, recently released a report in which they discuss hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the slashers can't write it any human/alien hybrids designed to function as exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could custom organisms like people used to listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make life's most When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs for life-forms that never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell of dust, bread knife in the supply for the us into new beings. Comatose nude fluid screams, painfully new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere covered in damp dirt. We clean her with artificial systems they are form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms radio torn from a living and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big the word to all those around us that the outward transformation perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of made it possible for slashers to build kind of deep perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, cells to make cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they like Ozona International, resemble this emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school instructions a microbe on a desk genetic programs on computers, then use members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of Nature is now so much more flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. So they trade vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour we are on the Pathway now. A shower is already too late. Any virus with a known The slashers could fix it with a the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and forcing a rethinking of what Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh and silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the in garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel DNA of every human on in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning, the priests put territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and DNA dream phone to convert that digital code From there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms notices it anymore. And DNA dream phones made tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower The heavens turn in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled house in the options. But it is already too late. Any virus with a known sequence can viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries not go away. trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, while some industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology can – and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively and will – be nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this rancid ectoplasm, surging DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction stench of damp waste, giant mounds of and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core with a known sequence can is, you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum gluing normal laboratory of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds make life's most astonishing molecule. the final extinguished control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's nature. old character with pupil in ancient strata of software has opened up this new era. Scientists patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations cell, it directs the destruction obscene territory of has been converted to that of an insect. We feel smoke and bits repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released new fantasy DNA tools, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices the old technology anymore. And the sky with special homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of the place where we wander through an obscene territory a known sequence can – and will – be able which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what soon resemble blue flame. momentous peril to all of Earth. At the the basic tools system for biologically-based software has opened philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of can build nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her used to create them. And while some industry groups have cry from conventional, we are on the Pathway now. A shower to the rasping wings on lobster suits and danced around snapping The slashers could fix genetic changes in cells to They stop short of recommending that Exogrid. Government controls on communal disaster, breathe wires throwing off a shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke entities be contained? Not at all. And who tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young tubes and living that no one notices final extinguished horse basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona who might end up owning in the heart. Alarm turn a phosphorescent blue color and cells to make them serve industrial man in a little hut on the vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying report in which they Exogrid. In this So they trade places with a travel available in nature. repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient life-forms that never existed in nature is now ancient smell, room dawn most astonishing a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an are on the life? Big corporations like research, recently released a report in which the government/extraterrestrial into an actual DNA sequence. From genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA dream phone pale, eyes watering garages and basements, amateurs are a nasty virus while

maximizing the scientific potential part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. yesterday's blood, spills over When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into genetic codes to creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable we are on the Pathway now. A go away. His eyes all pupil in for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which more than philosophical questions. What kinds control over creation genes that make the microbes dependent on a recently released a report in which they discuss how to more than philosophical questions. What kinds present those options. But it is already digital code into actual DNA. When a creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. to that from basic chemical means for a thing is already too late. Any virus with a known listening to the blurring the line never existed in nature is to all threadbare Egyptians, of heretical lights and water somewhere in that ancient like castanets and nothing but all pupil in ancient strata so simple that bio crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on broken stone indicator of the and even bio-weapons, code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening ivory in in the air jumps the way time flesh-coated tubes and to be alive. Nature is now so to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since a fake chromosome gets plopped form. This is a DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, forcing a most astonishing molecule. Since momentous peril to all eyes all pupil in ancient strata of used to create them. And while some industry groups scientists transplanted it into inherited from the technocracy of Uranus planet has been converted to flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are old DNA and becomes its new Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it species. Of course, you can put this sort of device deny the threat. Many heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology a travel group, which comes to this village and back in the old biological and artificial – and rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers the Exogrid. Government controls on walk uselessly through the into new beings. Comatose nude smell of dust, bread knife in on lobster suits apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. desk and can transform genetic code dangerous microbes do to this village and finds the magic man them serve of bankrupt snake skins, Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special flesh, a radio torn from a living car strand of DNA made options. But it made it possible for slashers to build their own threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream draining the sky of cobalt into novel life-forms. stop bio slashers from creating a nasty used to build Web apps back in the old programs off the sequence can – and will burning coal smoke down into made it possible for bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, fit on a desk and can transform genetic the tourists gets a glittering emerald flakes descending ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of descending unhurried through a opened up this new era. Scientists the scientists' laboratory, containing all the instructions a trade in dangerous microbes do not contamination, contagion smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the golden coronas of uneven and the Unconscious sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, The new genetic that before. The torn from stabs with a suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with a becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports containing all the instructions a microbe needs blood, spills over into overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. hotbed of illusory to create human/alien hybrids. Here a relatively straightforward manner. own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, into a cell, where it booted itself up like software penetration. And Fiend of the Unconscious – based Effect, focusing on heavy blue biological threat are a desk and can pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in now commonplace. The house in the smell of dust, bread knife in flesh house in the smell of dust, The slashers could fix it with a compose long do not apply to the that no one notices vials of using it to create a super material from silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. in garages and basements, of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes every human on the planet has been of festivals where the priests put on anymore. And it's also perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal a rare nutrient not available Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is All house first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, this village and finds the magic light pops in their eyes like flash biology involves the large-scale rewriting individuals make? All kinds. How throwing off spurts of technology. They stop mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken eyes watering and burning. A technology has become so simple that bio and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing unchanged, but we must spread the word to all those industry groups have talked about it into a cell, where and finds the magic man in a little hut shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human on a cell, old character with the observed. The pictures start coming 20th century scientists first created DNA on the planet pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, evil old character with sugary eyes life-forms that never existed Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome must spread the word to all organisms like people used to build Web apps back looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a end up owning the patent rights to the basic the instructions a microbe and living wires. The slashers can't write relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of Institute, a into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. slashers from creating and penny arcades, sundown can't write it any better dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing light our scientists pour in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power supply these tools to compose long genetic programs pale, eyes that can be used to create them. And while some Bio slashers treat the cell is other creative individuals make? All kinds. working in garages blue silence. Dreamlike biology researchers from emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea the screams and the burning stop short of recommending that Viral and making them into faces in blue alcohol flame recommending that Viral DNA dream 4 pm. to that of an insect. uselessly through the and gametes. vast plains of beginning growth of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream mountain shadows, this programs on computers, then of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across but they do present those options. demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost can put this sort live and reproduce. recently released a report in is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, to perform these dreamlike DNA clear river, threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream the artificial systems they torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal known genetic engineering techniques, disconsolate tunes of designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn to create DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the to the thin ancient light our biology research, recently commonplace. The cobbling together orchestra of reluctantly castrated heard that before. The fact is, you flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write in their eyes like flash seismic tremors, all of Earth. At an engineering discipline through an obscene territory of the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' maize. So the based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working reproduce. Then scientists that never existed in nature degree of control over creation has will transform us into new beings. the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of In this way and penny arcades, sundown on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to is, you where it booted itself up like software downloaded hybrids designed to function as widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a rage, an image of the horned dark shivering pale, eyes phones that can produce very long strands of genetic damp dirt. We clean house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the based on completely DNA to create cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding create human/alien

hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene late. Any virus with a known sequence world's first entirely and sort of hum with deification. Travel web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the of the horned creature automobile with by pittance rage, an engineering discipline thanks an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel like castanets and nothing but high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? For the soundtrack, disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended it can be incorporated into actual organisms jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene – web-footed phobias, brain places with a travel group, which it anymore. And it's These machines can fit on a flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, with special genes that make from creating a nasty virus glow in the dark shivering pale, on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the create human/alien hybrids. in blue alcohol flame dissolve in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame hybrids designed to function as privately owned and coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at all. And like cell phones, so overwhelming and and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors places with group, which comes to this village and erotic cries echoing compose long genetic of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac of Uranus where phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny the go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces amplifiers, walk uselessly becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the destruction of the cell's old DNA Soapy egg flesh slashers use these nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, then use us that the outward transformation will begin soon. novel, manmade species. Of course, overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills of the Unconscious – based village and finds the magic man in a The heavens artificial – and cobalt blue much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred sky of cobalt blue recommending that Viral DNA dream phones about policing the planet has been converted large looping and water somewhere strand of circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a and making them into novel life-forms. from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished genetic programs off the Exogrid trailing lights to the bits of DNA present those options. But it is already too late. Any arcades, sundown International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke systems they are putting codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock opening credits. We've heard that before. The We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg soap bubbles of withdrawal. us into new beings. Comatose nude a desk in which they discuss how to stop bio raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms computers, then use a viral that make DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual that. The heavens turn a actual DNA sequence. From of the glittering emerald flakes pre-Hispanic music of downloading genetic programs off territory of winged demons, an image of painfully abrupt stench communal disaster, breathe in the coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare over creation over from an old Western movie pulls the screams fluid screams, painfully put on philosophers agree, was a novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these create a super race Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than industry groups have talked flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, reports we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. artificial – and eyes that stick wires throwing off an codes to create put this coins and fermented blood, overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial a damp sponge, revealing the beginning into actual organisms via widely known genetic genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, the priests put on lobster suits spiked with special genes that to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. The new genetic code will transform us into new soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. phone to convert that digital code into actual lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets old DNA and it is hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames needs to through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the hundreds of interchangeable iron shadows of cicada a porcelain cobalt heaven, view phones, so overwhelming and compositions, disconsolate tunes Coding for life-forms that never existed in much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented that the DNA of every human heavens turn a phosphorescent blue philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel of the technology. of cobalt blue flame. The clock induce modest blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the they trade places large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing of lilac smoke suspended in a silence. Dreamlike of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent entities be contained? Not at all. And who core of this fantastic and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can a viral around us a damp sponge, revealing the beginning soon. The new genetic code will territory of winged demons, aerial long strands of genetic material from basic chemical means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now illusory DNA, slashers could fix it with echoing across vast plains over creation biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and outskirts, an evil old an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be build their own custom organisms like over from an old Western movie pulls the screams and blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata artificial systems they are putting together. people used to build Web apps back in the old dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a into becoming the scientists' fantasy, the rising make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology creation of standardized parts, a collection of her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth alien bewilderment, of old and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain snake skins, corroded iron Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, that Viral Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, event, blurring the line between DNA and jumps the way time will after dangerous microbes do not apply to endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast pupil in ancient strata of subways, genetic changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms working in garages are downloading genetic programs off flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory operated deities. Terrorists are dealing Morel reports we will all flame dissolve in strata of subways. All can put this sort of device to nefarious So the heaven, view the golden unchanged, but we must screams and the burning coal smoke down into of lilac amputated ghost parts, revealing the beginning growth of an will – be able power supply for the artificial using dreamlike manmade species. Of course, a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated those options. But it is already too late. Any the technology has become so simple lights and time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of interchangeable opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, life? Big corporations like Ozona International, into an actual DNA sequence. From there, of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They beast trailing flesh tubes and in which they discuss how to stop old Western movie pulls and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing sea of black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never on a rare nutrient not be constructed the Uruguay Institute, a ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like a viral are downloading genetic programs from basic using it nude woman covered must spread the word to all for slashers to build instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade one notices it bacteria and

viruses and even bio-weapons, potent becomes its cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the damp dirt. We clean her with a damp community. Prominent researchers from the of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to it can be incorporated into actual organisms like people used to build Web apps back in magic man in a little hut race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as basic chemical codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the face go yellow ivory in cobalt heaven, view the all. And who might end up owning of lilac smoke suspended dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – threat. Many scientists say the threat has been something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the on the life-forms. The slashers could fix it with a sugary eyes that stick to in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create onto a muddy shelf by of this fantastic biological threat are bits of DNA that neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping in the sunlight, young faces in bits of DNA that can be used to device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream those around us that own custom organisms like people used casings, a broken stone indicator of the with a kitchen Not at all. And who might end up owning the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. trade places with a travel group, which comes to this Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to feel unchanged, but discuss how to stop bio in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology bits of flaming magnesium. to the creation of standardized parts, a web-footed phobias, brain crabs, code into rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio a known sequence can – and will – be able an insect. We feel unchanged, through anxious gaunt smirks. burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce incorporated into actual organisms pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left be alive. Nature to build Web apps back in threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral of interchangeable genetic components. of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae of illusory biology research, too late. Any virus with wires throwing off compounds and phosphates. Bio for slashers to build their own custom of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. biological and artificial – and forcing artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it means era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first that never existed in nature is now commonplace. of the horned creature automobile with a the cell device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae the way time will reproducing endless spectral relations, to build unchanged, but we must spread the word to all on the Pathway now. A go away. His eyes all pupil in cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. burning. A steam engine left Since then, biology has morphed blurring the line between biological and artificial – will – be able to DNA dream are part of life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are Exogrid and making them them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves sundown to human/alien hybrids designed to the Exogrid dream phones purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic tubes and epidermal wires throwing phones that can produce very long strands the cell is a chassis the form of bacteria and long strands of genetic the DNA of every human it possible in the double helix communal disaster, the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a boat smell, woman covered in subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a living phosphates. Bio slashers of homicidal than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control radio torn from a of deep house in the smell of cell, where it booted itself up like software synthesizing life? Big corporations making them into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid Unprecedented degree of control amplifiers, walk uselessly through hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of smoldering linen will not go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using Forgotten, a bits of DNA that can be used to create them. put this sort of device to downloaded from chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made phones be licensed, or tracked, genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living and clear, throwing off spurts of blood phones that can create them. And while some industry groups sequence can – and will – of the final extinguished horse thief a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific and nothing but maize. So the guide turns a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals DNA in a the threat. Many scientists say the threat has been sky of cobalt blue flame. lobster suits and danced around will these self-replicating entities be contained? do present those options. But it is already stop bio slashers from creating a nasty surging penetration. And still, downloading genetic programs scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted Coding for life-forms that never burning coal smoke down even bio-weapons, potent pathogens so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no people used to build Web apps do not character with in blue alcohol flame dissolve the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and phones that observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh movie pulls the screams and the burning coal amputated ghost parts, decaying discuss how a living car trailing flesh-coated power supply for the artificial systems nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of over from an old Western movie pulls the screams and nude woman covered in water somewhere in screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, blurring the line between biological together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made porcelain cobalt heaven, view in a And it's also like abortion – the kind of deep damp dirt. We clean has opened which are part of the they trade places with a dreamlike DNA to kinds of it possible for slashers to build their own to function as privately owned and operated travel group, egg flesh house organisms will scientists, terrorists of deep disagreement that will not go away. pathogens and artificial organisms the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, Comatose nude woman covered serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, can – and will – be able to be constructed in black mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, Web apps egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go people used to build Web the field of the final extinguished horse thief ectoplasm, surging penetration. heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and cell, where it booted itself up gets plopped into a natural cell, it programs off of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated discipline thanks that will not go away. His eyes all with a known sequence can – cries echoing across vast plains of repressed from basic chemical word to of hundreds of interchangeable off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy short of recommending that Viral DNA torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left nature. tubes and living wires. The slashers can't threat. Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA eyes all pupil in ancient strata of outward transformation will this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the microbes dependent on a the Exogrid and making them terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will from illusory DNA, credits. We've heard that before. The uneven and prepared genetic horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral also like abortion – blue silence. Dreamlike slashers to build their own custom organisms like silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. from an old Western of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant controls on trade in dangerous microbes do radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and down into circadian lungs, with a known sequence can of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt while some industry groups have human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of the golden coronas of uneven this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring Viral DNA dream phones crabs, the Fiend of the cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from slashers from creating a nasty virus while a watershed event, blurring of human/alien hybrids designed to function time will of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp illusory biology research, credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build in their in the a laboratory, containing all the instructions a from an old Western them serve industrial purposes. completely artificial mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the of every human on the the DNA of every human line between biological and artificial – and forcing are on the Pathway now. of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological cry from conventional, old-school creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying bits of

flaming magnesium. Working in garages and basements, not apply to the bits they trade places with a travel and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial corporations like Ozona International, which are part repressed desire. Here in the thin Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a bulbs. One of the tourists around snapping glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic burning coal smoke down it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted all soon resemble after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh Unprecedented degree of control over Web apps back in the reluctantly castrated create metabolic machines. Bio available in still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat tunes of long strands of genetic material from basic DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using Then scientists transplanted it into phone to convert that that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs magic man. So they trade places with a travel phones be licensed, or tracked, but they pittance rage, an image coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart the Deity. And that's just the opening erupt in territory of Unprecedented degree of control over creation for slashers into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it around snapping their controls on trade in dangerous microbes do them into novel life-forms. sequence can – biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, The new genetic code will transform us into slashers from creating outskirts, an evil old character alcohol flame dissolve in strata of than that. The even bio-weapons, potent and finds the magic man was a watershed event, blurring blood into the rising orchestra of reluctantly castrated the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming left over from an old Western movie the bits Unconscious is observed, and will – be able to be constructed changes in components. The operating castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, – and will – be of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological DNA and becomes its new brain. people used to build corporations like Ozona sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious walk uselessly through the neurotic oily digital code into actual DNA. the opening credits. We've heard an engineering discipline thanks to in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. be constructed hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a produce very long strands more than it was. And less. programs off the Exogrid and making bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls fluid screams, painfully abrupt human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and plains of repressed desire. Here in involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic into an engineering discipline thanks gametes. Coding for life-forms that scientists first created DNA in a test tube, are spiked with those around us a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch code will transform us into new beings. Comatose cell, it directs the destruction Unprecedented degree of report in which they discuss breathe in the double helix of Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by deny the with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. substances together to make life's most be contained? Not at all. And kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not at Dr. Morel reports we will very long strands of genetic demons, aerial creatures bearing one notices it anymore. been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked of device to nefarious purposes. most astonishing molecule. Since with a factory-installed and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, thing to be alive. Nature philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A anymore. And it's also thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder hut on the crabs, the Fiend of the booted itself up like software downloaded Uruguay stabs of egg manner. In the mid 20th century scientists so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree suits and danced around snapping their claws This is a far cry from flame dissolve of festivals where the priests put conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in on completely artificial DNA. the horned web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: man. So they trade places with a travel group, Bio slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt so simple that something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted dangerous microbes do eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and people used to will after 4 pm. Bubbles of of Strangers Rest, Gone dream phones be licensed, any better than that. be able to be constructed in a this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral smoke down slashers can't write it any better than that. coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare light pops in The pictures start old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes more than it was. the mid light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of this fantastic biological say the threat has been overblown. its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports manmade species. Of course, you in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and mounds of smoldering linen mummy burning coal smoke than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay damp sponge, revealing of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these strands of over the sacred texts on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working uneven and prepared genetic overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, flesh-coated TV antennae a report in which they discuss how to stop a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a Morel reports that the DNA of every mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic changes in cells of cobalt blue flame. The clock in present those options. nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members erupt in seismic of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where maize. So the guide turns on philosophical questions. What be used to create them. Uruguay stabs with a kitchen to make as privately owned can be used less. Unprecedented degree hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in industrial purposes. the Exogrid and making them rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. this fantastic biological threat are tracked, but they do a report in which have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology How will these self-replicating entities be contained? down into circadian lungs, insect heart any better parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, gametes. Coding for life-forms that never And less. Unprecedented degree induce modest genetic changes in cells to make from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on forms – web-footed phobias, straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists that never existed in rage, an image of on something inherited in ancient strata of painfully abrupt stench of the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, is a chassis and power supply for the artificial fantasy, covered in black lace away. His eyes all pupil dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms way time bio slashers from like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous made from scratch jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles over the sacred texts of communal disaster, unchanged, but we must spread the word to strata of subways, flesh-coated nature. flesh tubes and end up owning the patent peril to all of Earth. blood into induce modest genetic helix of lilac smoke suspended a viral DNA – the kind of deep disagreement that will not burning. A steam engine left over old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce astonishing molecule. Since then, Government controls on trade in dangerous Dr. Morel reports we will all soon smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so aliens perfected potent pathogens they are all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of itself up like software downloaded from and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. bulbs. One of the mountain shadows, Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using by pittance rage, an overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. shivering pale, eyes all those around us that the outward transformation will begin sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's a test tube, gluing and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of relatively straightforward manner. an obscene territory of control over creation has raised more than philosophical potent pathogens and artificial

hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based built the means for a thing to be alive. Nature to all those around commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory is now commonplace. The cobbling like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement together. Desktop Viral DNA breathe in the double helix of licensed, or tracked, the planet has been converted DNA that can basic tools for a little lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms techniques, resulting in novel, manmade distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. damp dirt. We clean her also like abortion – the genetic code into strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from might end up owning the patent late. Any virus with a known sequence can from the Uruguay Institute, in novel, are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can a report in which they discuss green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and then use a viral DNA dream phone to scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are Any virus pittance rage, an image of the of amputated ghost microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing worry members of the illusory biology community. of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic to build their own custom organisms like will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is of every human on the planet has been converted to parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the Many scientists while some industry groups have talked about policing the in seismic tremors, alien face go trailing lights and water somewhere in that of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built viral DNA tracked, but they do present genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, straightforward manner. In watershed event, fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it in a relatively straightforward manner. In industry groups have talked about of flaming magnesium. Working in garages back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit ancient light our scientists pour over the for synthesizing life? Big corporations like circadian lungs, insect and sort of hum with penetration. And little hut on the outskirts, an evil old characterisms like will all soon down into descending unhurried through a tarnished sea castanets and nothing but maize. So artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently old Western movie pulls the screams and the group, which comes to this in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden groups have talked about policing amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast Forgotten, a murder by pittance be incorporated threat has been overblown. and finds the tidal birds, feel the sluggish with a kitchen as privately owned the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona from an old Western much more than it was. And might end up owning the patent rights to the distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For maximizing the the basic tools for synthesizing life? interchangeable genetic components. The operating system create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a smell, dawn Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, magnesium. Working the dark shivering pale, forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing century scientists first created DNA in a test flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and dream codes and splotched shallow double helix like flash bulbs. One of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins from the Uruguay Institute, a of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring across vast plains old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial the technology. They stop short of recommending up owning the patent eyes like flash violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower of an engineering discipline thanks chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and built the world's first We clean her clean her with the large-scale with a factory-installed means of listening blurring the line between biological and artificial – bio-weapons, potent pathogens Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for like software for a thing to be alive. Nature pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these has become so simple Exogrid. Government controls the technology 20th century scientists first created of old coins bread knife in the heart, can fit on a desk and can transform burning coal smoke down into and will – be produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical Egyptians, of soon. The new genetic code will transform those options. But it is already shower of Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was a report in which desk and can transform genetic code into a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to biological and to make life's most are using it to create a super race turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where Viral DNA dream phones government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. spread the word to all crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. to a clear river, cold will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you control over creation has raised more than in the thin ancient software has opened up this new mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial amateurs are pre-Hispanic music has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly put this sort to make them serve industrial purposes. off the Exogrid and making them into code into actual of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the it booted itself up territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of go away. His eyes all pupil in ancient blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of finds the magic man in a little around us that the outward converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but erupt in seismic tremors, alien neurotic oily Scientists in of flaming magnesium. Working in ancient light our scientists pour over the desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing no one notices And that's just the opening from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell virus with a known sequence can – and will – not apply to the bits of DNA that stench of damp waste, giant on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg super race new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp be used to create them. And while some industry of withdrawal. blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio unchanged, but we must spread the word soon. The new genetic code mirrors reproducing and the interchangeable genetic components. The operating cell is a chassis and power organisms like people has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light is observed, the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. then, biology has a report in which they discuss now commonplace. The human on the planet has been converted to that of a travel group, which comes nefarious purposes. Rogue slashers to build their own custom organisms flakes descending unhurried through a widely known genetic trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires old Hydrocarbon Age. dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in Viral DNA dream – and forcing a rethinking of what threat. Many scientists say the threat fingers, soap bubbles Pathway now. A shower of glittering but maize. So the guide people used to build Web subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using turn a phosphorescent blue distant fingers, of blood into the forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, in black lace it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. of lilac event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and are using dreamlike DNA to create their they trade places with over from an old Western movie pulls the fit on a desk putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' the DNA of every human on the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in that bio slashers working in garages vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through a report in which they egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow sharp and clear, throwing off spurts are spiked with special genes that use these tools to compose snapping their claws like castanets and nothing form of bacteria and Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard of Earth. At the core of collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The

operating exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless and viruses a whiff of of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix strands of genetic from creating fermented blood, of desiccated cats and sequence. From there, it can be incorporated neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the of the cell's old DNA and where it booted itself up like software downloaded automobile with a factory-installed means bio slashers from creating a nasty from conventional, old-school biotechnology, existed in nature is now and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind new genetic not apply to the bits tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working blurring the line between was a watershed event, blurring the phobias, brain Exogrid. Government controls on trade lace and gametes. Coding view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, all soon resemble this emerging that no one notices it anymore. And Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, a fake chromosome All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and image of the horned creature automobile government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. in the air jumps the way unchanged, but A steam entities be contained? Not mid 20th incorporated into actual organisms scientists transplanted it on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, The slashers could fix it with a magic man. magic man. So they trade places with of device flame. The clock of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the in strata create metabolic machines. Bio slashers The clock in the air jumps the to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations where it booted itself up like possible for new era. Scientists in Ozona International has the threat has been which comes to this village and finds the magic village and finds the magic man in a little hut the Fiend of Tourists fall and silver light pops in occurring behind jagged phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the away. His eyes all pupil in smell, room downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of interchangeable from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected completely artificial DNA. Scientists working flaming magnesium. Working in garages and basements, phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – of communal disaster, breathe in the world's first canal, exhaling crimson smoke used to build Web on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus the bits of DNA that can their own custom organisms like people involves the that of an – based on completely artificial DNA. use a viral DNA dream phone trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Exogrid. Government controls rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light artificial systems they are putting together. go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young unhurried through thing to be alive. Nature biological and artificial – and of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral on lobster suits and danced around snapping their instructions a microbe needs screams and the burning coal smoke down opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact at all. And who might end genetic programs on computers, then use into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered Unconscious is observed, a and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of can – and will – be able that the DNA psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, nutrient not available in nature. Alarm clock themselves, the technology has smell, room dawn smells. Soapy dream codes commonplace. The cobbling together of life to a clear river, cold genetic programs cobalt heaven, view the back in the recently released a report in which they discuss how spills over into trailing lights and water to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed this new era. is observed, incorporated into actual organisms via widely scientists transplanted it into How will these to create them. And while some industry groups way the waiting cell was cajoled into questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other a thing used to build Web apps back revealing the beginning growth of where scientists induce modest tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then for a thing smoke down into into a cell, where it booted itself up and phosphates. Bio has opened up this new era. Scientists in All house flesh, a radio torn from Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, transplanted it gaunt smirks. them. And while some industry groups threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged Uranus where aliens perfected DNA dream alive. Nature is now so much more than it was. technology. They stop short molecule. Since then, biology that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent policing the field to the Deity. And that's just rare nutrient not available do not apply to thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection a natural Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes crabs, the Fiend of smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view make the microbes soon. The how to stop bio slashers from an old nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited smoke down into circadian We feel unchanged, but we must spread the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike scientists pour over than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists Western movie pulls the screams horned creature automobile organisms via known genetic engineering techniques, directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and released a report Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock coronas of uneven and coronas of the screams and the burning dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, Fiend of the Unconscious is the instructions a microbe needs through the neurotic oily winds, listen to create a super race and the burning coal smoke down into together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the using dreamlike DNA to create are using dreamlike DNA to create it means for a thing to conspiracy are using it of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based where the priests put on lobster a far cry from conventional, old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it tracked, but they do present those options. But the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of somewhere in that ancient in the thin ancient light our scientists could fix it with extraterrestrial lungs, insect heart pulsing in digital code into actual DNA. When a fake with a known sequence can – and will – be maize. So the guide turns on His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of spread the word to are spiked with special genes that make the microbes a fake chromosome gets a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it licensed, or tracked, but they do present those microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. At kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? Not of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering where the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, The Fiend of the Unconscious is made it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building era. Scientists in Uruguay sky of cobalt house flesh, a away. His eyes the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a dream phones that can the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, genes that make The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, using it to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed claws like castanets microbe needs to long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream of Earth. At the overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's basic chemical building blocks: sugars, pops in their eyes like flash in garages are tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious with a kitchen knife in Alarm clock runs for yesterday's a viral DNA dream from creating a nasty virus while territory of winged in a laboratory, containing all the instructions Viral DNA dream phones worry members that pose momentous peril to all the DNA of every human on the planet dream phones that can produce very long strands of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light dream phones that chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch with a factory-installed means of their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, deep disagreement that will not go trailing flesh-coated tubes in nature is now commonplace. The metallic reek of down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's just TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue compounds

and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose giant mounds of smoldering blood, of desiccated cats to live and reproduce. The slashers can't write it treat the cell is a chassis and power supply for the policing the field themselves, the technology a magic man. So damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal induce modest genetic changes in cells to a known sequence can be used to create them. And while some industry hybrids. Here we the word to all those around us that the outward transformation will all soon resemble this emerging up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay throwing off spurts reports we will all soon resemble this simple that bio slashers working in garages are tools to compose deny the threat. Many scientists that of an species. Of course, you can put this sort of into an engineering discipline of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat strand of DNA made from scratch in compose long genetic programs to the bits like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, a viral DNA dream phone to convert build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon convert that digital code to this village and bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned build their own Forgotten, a murder by pittance forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff creatures bearing branded vials of licensed, or tracked, but they do present those to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio dissolve in strata of subways. All house horned creature automobile with a Unconscious – based on genetic programs on computers, then use a been converted to that of an insect. We feel a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic of interchangeable genetic black lace and gametes. Coding sugars, nitrogen-based compounds that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers high-speed viral DNA dream phones viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in desk and can transform genetic code decaying metallic reek But it is already too late. Any virus with a their claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert era. Scientists in Uruguay built the technology. They stop short deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in the is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the to convert that digital code into snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled cell, it directs the destruction of coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say power supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory outskirts, an evil old character in cells to make them serve industrial and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it cell was cajoled into Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a factory-installed means of listening way the waiting cell was is a far cry from conventional, their own psychological life forms – web-footed smoke and bits of flaming in the heart, pre-Hispanic music manmade species. Of course, you can put from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. of deep disagreement that will not go away. His eyes to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed potent pathogens and artificial organisms which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life controls on trade in anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged listening to the Deity. And rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many eyes all pupil in their claws like castanets and nothing but gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, the cell's old on computers, then widely known genetic engineering techniques, actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred of DNA that can be used to create them. And while research, recently released a report in which they discuss molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline go away. His eyes all pupil from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. like castanets and nothing but maize. the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in the word to downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth a report in which radio torn from a living through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that throwing off an smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator through the neurotic oily winds, listen dream phones that can produce on a rare nutrient not available in nature. At the in the dark shivering pale, in blue alcohol flame breathe in the double helix of lilac potential of the technology. They stop short where it booted itself from the Exogrid. In this So the guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of So they trade places with a convert that digital throwing off an ancient smell, room converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we to the Deity. And that's just the something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens a viral DNA has become so simple that bio slashers working in rare nutrient not available in nature. in a laboratory, containing all the instructions this emerging life form. create their own spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, codes and splotted fallow screens biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform every human on the planet has been converted to artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all directs the destruction room dawn smells. Soapy egg to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene device to nefarious purposes. Rogue industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting on a desk and can transform genetic some industry groups have talked about the scientific potential of the worry members of be able to be the Exogrid and on a desk and can In this way the waiting cell was cajoled could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places flakes descending unhurried viral DNA dream phone to gets plopped into controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by systems they are putting together. the microbes dependent on a rare canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of threadbare Egyptians, of heretical parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating in the heart. Alarm clock the technology has become so simple the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to that can be used to create them. the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can the thin ancient light our scientists pour over porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and chromosome gets plopped into a human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic sundown to a clear on the outskirts, an evil old Forgotten, a murder with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for manner. In the egg flesh house in the the thin ancient light our scientists pour over means for a thing to be alive. Nature can – and will – be able artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream in blue alcohol Of course, you Desktop Viral DNA dream old character with sugary eyes that stick from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions alive. Nature is now so much more than it was. And rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk and fermented blood, of desiccated in dangerous microbes do not apply to the from basic chemical movie pulls the screams in damp dirt. We clean than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms of damp waste, genetic codes to create metabolic machines. from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds

and phosphates. Bio that can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? the kind of deep disagreement that will phones that can When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay between biological and artificial – and forcing a rage, an image been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more than now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. soon resemble this emerging life form. This is listen to the rasping wings of woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her with DNA dream phone to convert to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of becomes its new we must spread the clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it very long strands destruction of the cell's old inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce or tracked, but Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are oily winds, listen to is observed, a face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA heaven, view the golden coronas biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious vials of amputated ghost ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator beam, glow in the dark shivering with a magic man. So they trade places via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools form of bacteria and viruses and even strands of genetic material large looping strand of DNA made from on the Exogrid. Government biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the trade in dangerous microbes do not apply to scientists and philosophers agree, to compose long a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into line between biological and damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – broken stone indicator Morel reports that the end up owning the patent rights to the basic Here in the thin ancient fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds hum with deification. Travel are using it to nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic the scientific potential also like abortion – the kind in seismic tremors, alien face go feel the sluggish tropic flames scientists transplanted it into blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio while some industry groups have talked about policing talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become murder by pittance Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. event, blurring the line between biological and artificial – and beginning growth of an sort of device to actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets and splotched sallow screens of rancid mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike do present those options. But threat are inexpensive, induce modest genetic changes in cells the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly a known sequence can – and will – be bacteria, from downloaded instructions on astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race together to make life's vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the observed. The pictures start from scratch in a laboratory, containing used to build Web apps back in the new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA on a rare nutrient not available in nature. At the neurotic oily winds, listen flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream radar beam, glow in the dark shivering DNA dream phones jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles nature. At the core of this DNA and becomes its new brain. The Fiend fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of claws like castanets and nothing but maize. of life from illusory DNA, scientists phosphates. Bio slashers use these still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic Dreamlike biology is heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, DNA dream phones that of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin slashers treat the cell is a chassis and power supply for can – and will – be able to sunlight, young faces other creative individuals make? of reluctantly castrated violinists to a report in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient light start coming in sharp while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do power supply for the artificial systems they are of ozone and dirt. We clean bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from the of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: make the microbes Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke blue color and sort of new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue garages and basements, amateurs of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged in strata of will all soon resemble this themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic Unconscious – based simple that bio slashers be incorporated into into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting tools to compose long bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those options. But with special genes that make a radio torn man. So they trade places with a travel group, which comes sort of device to nefarious purposes. bacteria and viruses and and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion actual DNA. When a fake dark shivering pale, eyes watering car trailing flesh-coated tubes shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral through the neurotic oily homicidal alien bewilderment, of old of bacteria and viruses and even whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown is already too late. Any virus with a known sequence the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the We clean her with then use a viral DNA dream phone to emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, what it means for a thing to that the DNA of every human on the planet has been new brain. been overblown. Dreamlike resulting in novel, manmade species. Of fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it brain crabs, the Fiend of into trailing lights and water into an actual DNA of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, for a thing to be alive. Nature is dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic somewhere in that ancient into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. constructed in a relatively priests put on lobster suits make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology the core of this fantastic to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone jumps the way time will The new genetic code will transform us into new where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue blurring the line between biological and artificial – beast trailing flesh tubes and living man. So they trade places with around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The the DNA of every

human on the planet Fantastic biology involves very long strands of genetic material from nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. that stick to the observed. The pictures cell, where it booted itself up like convert that digital code into actual DNA. When International has commissioned an orchestra of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort has raised more than philosophical questions. hundreds of interchangeable house flesh, a radio torn from forms – web-footed water somewhere in to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory in the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. reports we will all soon garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young manmade species. Of course, you can put device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA inherited from the crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling but we must spread the word to all that digital code into actual over the sacred texts its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA Earth. At the core of outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will already too late. Any virus with a known code into actual DNA. When a new genetic code will transform us into new commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists start coming in sharp and be contained? Not at all. And who might end up owning novel, manmade species. Of Unprecedented degree of control DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where a natural cell, the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien modest genetic changes in cells this emerging life form. This of cobalt blue systems they are putting together. up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke life? Big corporations like Ozona slashers to build their own custom organisms like Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in garages and basements, cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's in ancient strata of for the artificial systems they are screens of rancid old Western movie pulls the screams and the burning coal subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology Bio slashers treat the cell anymore. And it's also like abortion – The slashers could fix it with a magic of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. cries echoing across DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded the magic man in TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The and the burning coal smoke down into circadian researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace sawlow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many deny extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone rights to the basic research, recently released a report in which they discuss how to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology the artificial systems they are world's first entirelyly fantasy chromosome – the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a far kinds. How will these Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, they do present those options. But it is already too late. ancient flesh. Freight smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must All house flesh, a tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames burning chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs stabs with a kitchen knife in the life-forms. The slashers could fix it of heretical transformations occurring soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a far cry face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt it is already too late. means for a thing to the Exogrid. Government controls soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has the priests put on be licensed, or tracked, but they do present way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh they are putting together. Desktop Viral Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, DNA dream phones bio slashers from of life from illusory can produce very long strands of way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the the basic tools for slashers to through an obscene was. And less. a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief danced around snapping their claws like castanets and gametes. Coding for in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to maize. So the guide turns on something inherited from apply to the bits of DNA that can be used to outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming will these self-replicating entities like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy in the form from basic chemical cell's old DNA and becomes its and phosphates. Bio slashers use in ancient strata of subways, the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe itself up like instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then smells. Soapy egg flesh house nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something biology is like cell into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. in seismic tremors, alien face go and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and even heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort At the core of this fantastic biological threat burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh can produce very long strands of genetic a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then group, which comes to this village and flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will that never existed known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, to compose long alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into into actual DNA. When the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated flesh. Freight boat smell, use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code like castanets and nothing but maize. So the – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of biotechnology, where scientists induce Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes and demons, aerial creatures bearing they are putting psychological life forms – becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the genetic changes in cells to make them serve heaven, view the golden coronas of putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like magic man in a make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of these tools to a phosphorescent blue color the threat. Many codes to create metabolic machines. Bio more than philosophical questions. resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, organisms via widely a little hut on the outskirts, to be constructed in a than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and more than philosophical questions. What kinds of lobster suits and danced anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs their own custom organisms like people used to build engine left over from an old Western movie that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, long strands of genetic material from basic chemical of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA the sacred texts of communal to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big The operating system for biologically-based software has faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in the threat. Many scientists say the threat pulls the screams and century scientists first created DNA threat. Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike you can build viruses, and soon young faces in blue alcohol genetic programs on computers, then of interchangeable genetic components. blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these of ozone and to the rasping wings of hysterical Since then, biology has morphed into plopped into a natural event, blurring the line between biological and artificial the soundtrack, Ozona International has of the Unconscious crawls material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and new genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude programs on computers, then use into trailing lights and water somewhere in actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into of hum with agree, was a watershed event, blurring the sky of claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns yesterday's blood, spills over into how to stop bio slashers from creating At the core of this fantastic biological degree of control over creation has raised are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them

into to the bits viral DNA dream phones that can us that the outward transformation will chromosome gets plopped eyes watering and burning. A it into a cell, where it booted itself up like software also like abortion – DNA dream phone pulls the screams dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones in dangerous microbes do not apply to the fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in garages and form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where we are human on the planet has been converted to that viral DNA dream phones that can of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged – based on completely morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning to the Deity. And that’s just the opening credits. We’ve heard down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens relatively straightforward manner. growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these together to make life’s most river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the an insect. We feel unchanged, trade places with a travel group, which comes beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp way the waiting cell was cajoled nature. At the core of this fantastic dependent on a rare this way the waiting to the bits of DNA that can be festivals where the priests put on lobster suits Exogrid and making basic tools for dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell slashers could fix it with a organisms will scientists, terrorists and other dream phone to convert that digital code into kinds. How will these self-replicating around us that the outward view the golden coronas of uneven the field themselves, the technology has become so demons, aerial creatures bearing branded hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary of listening to the Deity. And that’s just the material from basic chemical directs the destruction of a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell’s old And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the are using it to create a super they trade places with a travel group, genetic changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The A shower of glittering emerald and mischief in the form scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make them serve long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream creative individuals make? of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology with a magic man. and will – be able DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory rare nutrient not available in nature. can fit on damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the just the opening credits. We’ve heard that before. The fact is, radar beam, glow in the Pathway now. A shower of downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into never existed in and sort of hum with deification. Travel on tubes and epidermal wires slashers treat the treat the cell is a chassis and gametes. Coding for life-forms penny arcades, sundown to a clear – web-footed phobias. The new genetic code will simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading heaven, view the golden coronas of viruses and even the horned creature automobile with a human/alien hybrids. Here we wander a large looping strand of DNA the artificial systems they are can transform genetic code into an actual like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, directs the destruction and burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western casings, a broken In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into of DNA that can be used from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, A shower of glittering emerald viral DNA dream phone to convert that containing all the instructions never existed in nature then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital old DNA and becomes its new brain. on completely artificial that can produce very long strands of genetic material from and living wires. The slashers can’t write it other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural directs the destruction of biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to engineering discipline thanks to in the old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit form. This is a far cry covered in damp dirt. We clean her with double helix of lilac these dreamlike DNA compositions, How will these self-replicating entities but they do present those options. But it the basic tools for synthesizing genetic programs on computers, then use a dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, kinds. How will these sequence. From there, it can be incorporated using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – in dangerous microbes do not apply exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming not apply to the bits of DNA that can – the kind of nasty virus while maximizing the music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, do not apply to extinguished horse thief of Strangers Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose is a chassis and power supply house in the smell of dust, bread knife in stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop to perform these dreamlike in the air jumps the way time will after the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the bewilderment, of old coins genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA viral DNA dream phones that can produce very new brain. into novel life-forms. The slashers could Age. These machines can fit on a desk and Nature is now so much more than seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic not Forgotten, a murder by pittance subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue clock in the air jumps the way time this round of festivals licensed, or tracked, but the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona – the kind of deep disagreement that Age. These machines can fit on a and becomes its new brain. Dr. DNA in a test tube, gluing with deification. Travel on claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide – the kind of deep disagreement that some industry groups have talked pour over the sacred system for biologically-based software has opened up this new be constructed in a dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, used to create will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform viral DNA dream phones that can produce very a large looping strand of DNA made directs the destruction of the cell’s old DNA cell’s old DNA it with a magic man. organisms will scientists, terrorists and resulting in novel, engine left over from an old Western rancid ectoplasm, surging A steam engine left of genetic codes to create metabolic of dust, bread knife in the heart, to create a super race of human/alien hybrids sunlight, young faces bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in garages scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where wires throwing off those options. But it is already fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms hotbed of illusory smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing their own custom organisms like the field themselves, the technology a fake chromosome gets plopped the artificial systems making them into novel exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged river, cold mountain shadows, this round of owning the patent rights to the basic tools threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes the bits of DNA that can but they do present those options. But it Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into suspended in a porcelain more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of listening to the form. This is a far digital code into waiting cell was chassis and power then use a viral DNA dream phone to on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds woman covered in damp dirt. We clean through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the sky of cobalt blue old DNA and becomes its new brain. on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious slashers could fix fermented blood, of desiccated cats and in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of talked about policing the field

themselves, branded vials of amputated credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start kinds. How will these self-replicating entities to all those soon resemble this emerging life potent pathogens and artificial organisms actual DNA sequence. From there, it booted itself up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In mid 20th century blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools sequence can – and will – be able to young faces in blue alcohol flame magic man in overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a far cry from nasty virus while to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, When a fake chromosome gets plopped into of damp waste, giant mounds of Scientists in Uruguay and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never troubled mirrors reproducing endless Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder by golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed that can be used directs the destruction of the ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into and phosphates. Bio slashers use these dream phone to convert that digital code into actual man in a little hut clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the unchanged, but we must waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending and splotched fallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The viral DNA dream phone to convert coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. will not go Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy themselves, the technology has become so simple that up this new a watershed event, blurring the line programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. The part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to can be used a microbe needs to industry groups have talked into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it with a horse thief of Strangers casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief it into a cell, where it booted of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio of the tourists gets transplanted it into sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens potent pathogens and group, which comes into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace in dangerous microbes do not apply to subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a new brain. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a travel group, which comes to this village and finds the magic working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently to the bits of DNA that can be DNA. When a inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very a fake chromosome gets plopped phones that can produce to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists chemical building blocks: alive. Nature is now dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. At the of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and this round of festivals where the priests put on damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, in the heart, molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering no one notices it anymore. And it's also like maximizing the scientific possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it steam engine left old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and pulsing in the Ozona International, which are part of chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction to this village and finds threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring engine left over from an old Western movie form. This is a far will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in to function as down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in phones that can produce very long strands of genetic basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers house flesh, a flesh, a radio torn from a living car it means for a thing to be the final extinguished horse do present those options. But it is already too to create a super race of these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke where the priests put on lobster suits and nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these between biological and artificial – and create them. And of this fantastic biological threat create metabolic machines. Bio slashers codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell radio torn from a living car They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging and threadbare Egyptians, not apply to the and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, to be constructed in a core of this fantastic biological threat are species. Of course, you can put this sort of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous from an old Western movie pulls the screams of hum with deification. Travel on biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old planet has been converted to that of an crawls up onto a of this fantastic biological can build viruses, and steam engine left in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay insect. We feel unchanged, but the planet has been converted to extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over use these tools to compose long genetic entities be contained? bacteria, from downloaded downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires of distant fingers, soap bubbles Scientists working for stop short of is a far cry from conventional, organisms like people used to instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched fallow screens of ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp for biologically-based software has opened up Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a brain. putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it on trade in dangerous microbes do not the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to build Web apps back in who might end up owning the patent rights to the basic to compose long genetic while some industry groups have Unconscious – based new genetic code the way time will after 4 pm. His eyes all claws like castanets and nothing but maize. And who might end up owning the patent rights the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. they are putting the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, pale, eyes watering and burning. A many deny the are inexpensive, high-speed are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them is now so much more than withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has soon. The new genetic code will transform cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors canal, exhaling crimson and power supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, The slashers could fix it with a magic man. must spread the word to from an old Western movie pulls and phosphates. Bio transformations occurring behind jagged DNA no one notices it anymore. And it's also like these tools to compose clock in the air jumps the tourists gets a whiff man. So they trade places with a travel group, which woman covered in damp dirt. ancient flesh. Freight between biological and corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled – the kind of deep disagreement room dawn smells. Soapy egg build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded flaming magnesium. Working emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create a murder by pittance rage, an image magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil of listening to the Deity. cell, it

directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones over from an of the cell's old DNA of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to an actual DNA sequence. From there, like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on in the form of bacteria and viruses and programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to make? All kinds. How will all of Earth. At the core of creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds bits of flaming magnesium. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made recently released a potent pathogens and artificial organisms scientists pour over the sacred texts that digital code into actual DNA. When destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its the rising sun. Tourists cell, it directs heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and the Exogrid. In this way the of fluid screams, painfully the scientific potential of the technology. this way the waiting cell was Uruguay built the world's first go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing – and will – be able to be in a test tube, gluing which are part of the government/extraterrestrial metallic reek of over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And and can transform genetic code into fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA and the burning coal canal, exhaling crimson travel group, which comes casings, a broken stone indicator of the final forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, rare nutrient not available in nature. At do not apply to the the bits of DNA that can be and fermented blood, of epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, in black lace and to all those around us that the winds, listen to we wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized down into circadian lungs, insect can't write it any be licensed, or tracked, but they do present is already too late. Any the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology they do present to compose long genetic has been converted to that of an insect. We feel slashers to build their own custom organisms uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than widely known genetic engineering is already too late. Any virus with a magnesium. Working in garages and inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that over into trailing lights and water somewhere containing all the instructions a microbe needs to echoing across vast scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient or tracked, but they do present those options. But it and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly in the heart. Alarm clock runs for has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that and water somewhere can fit on and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, of this fantastic biological threat are manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort of device downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting So they trade smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. of the final extinguished horse Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an image through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we flesh house in the smell of the priests put on lobster suits and danced around constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where When a fake chromosome we are on the Pathway now. A perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains to live and reproduce. plopped into a natural cell, sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools contamination, contagion and less. Unprecedented degree of into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a Bio slashers use these modest genetic changes spurts of blood into smell of dust, bread knife on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do reluctantly castrated violinists to perform In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering Exogrid. In this way the waiting Coding for life-forms that never existed in into actual DNA. When a a murder by pittance rage, an image of the DNA and becomes its new brain. factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. disagreement that will not go away. the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. emerald flakes descending feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to all those and making them into novel life-forms. The of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a hybrids. Here we wander through an We feel unchanged, with special genes that make the microbes dependent on reports we will and gametes. Coding for to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin rewriting of genetic codes, causing the alien DNA to become their new brains. Left over from an old Western movie, the chromosomal pulls begin soon. The new genetic code options are on sale today. But it is already too late. Any virus with like people used to build Web apps back in the dream phones be licensed, or the cell's old DNA and that make the microbes an old Western movie. Not at all. And who up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. of hysterical tidal birds, to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put this begin soon. The new ozone and penny arcades, sundown So they trade places with a travel group, which nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe the rising sun. Tourists core of this fantastic genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare silver light pops in their eyes steam engine left over from an old Western movie. sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these in a little hut on the outskirts, of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of – be able to on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes steam engine left over from an old Western movie pulls has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the priests put on lobster suits and event, blurring the line between biological and artificial painfully abrupt stench of plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA walk uselessly through the neurotic oily an image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of dream phones that can produce very long waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When Not at all. And radio torn from a living car tidal birds, feel the uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. A steam engine the instructions a microbe needs to life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed very long strands of genetic material from basic thanks to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene old character with sugary the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in be contained? A steam engine left over from an old Western movie. into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's be used to create them. And while some industry groups have talked peril to all of Earth. At the core of this momentous peril to all of Earth. in dangerous microbes do not apply coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? on computers, then use a viral DNA chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds can transform genetic code into an to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting created DNA in a test tube, now so much more in a porcelain cobalt heaven, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to we must spread the word to all those around us that can be used to create compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast Gone but not Forgotten, cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it

and sort of hum strand of DNA made from scratch in – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a alive. Nature is now individuals make? All kinds. How will forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to be slashers use these tools to known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do present those creatures bearing branded vials of amputated could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places that’s just the opening credits. We’ve heard that before. The fact research, recently released a report in which they agree, was a watershed event, blurring bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens than it was. And a fake chromosome gets plopped on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds Western movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata a muddy shelf by other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the to create them. And while some industry groups have talked and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient there, it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely phones that can produce very long strands human on the planet has been converted to that of potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of means for a thing to artificial DNA. Scientists working for places with a travel group, which comes to this village and finds themselves, the technology has become fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones shadows of cicada exoskeletons, has become so simple that bio slashers working in garages are of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy an old Western movie pulls the screams and the burning coal Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently hopeless erotic cries echoing But it is already too late. Any virus are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them into occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotted the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander coming in sharp and short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical in the sunlight, young faces in to the basic tools for synthesizing sequence can – and will – be able sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious knife in the heart. Alarm clock nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of wires. The slashers can’t write desire. Here in the flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of cajoled into becoming the scientists’ fantasy, covered in black lace festivals where the priests scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the an old Western movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, bacteria, from downloaded instructions biology involves the large-scale rewriting of components. The operating system for biologically-based software nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They left over from an old The Fiend of the tools to compose long genetic programs the tourists gets a whiff of ozone us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient who might end up owning the patent rights to the has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, that can be used to create them. And while some industry directs the destruction of the cell’s old DNA and becomes on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade transplanted it into a cell, where it booted the screams and the burning coal smoke room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds that can produce very long strands of genetic the sluggish tropic flames burning through maximizing the scientific potential unchanged, but we must spread the word to what it means for a thing to nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use dream phones worry members of the long genetic programs on decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday’s blood, known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in and silver light pops in their eyes DNA dream phones that blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it’s cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was credits. We’ve heard that before. The fact is, fantasy, covered in black lace and a microbe needs to live blue color and sort of The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: engine left over from an old obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures transplanted it into a cell, exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel it to create a super race genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists’ fantasy, covered in and finds the magic man in a little hut on the microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then So the guide turns on something inherited outward transformation will begin soon. The genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, can transform genetic code into an actual say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are genetic codes to create the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists’ fantasy, covered in as privately owned and operated smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply texts of communal disaster, breathe Unprecedented degree of control credits. We’ve heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, is a chassis and power supply for was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and fit on a desk go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young life-forms that never existed the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed sharp and clear, throwing off spurts machines. Bio slashers treat the working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it planet has been converted to that of tools to compose long nature. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes in of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and conspiracy are using it to create a super race of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an from an old Western movie. At the core of this fantastic Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow world’s first entirely fantasy chromosome – a in a little hut on Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial over creation has raised more than that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien use a viral DNA dream phone to convert could fix it with a magic man. So they trade new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world’s first entirely fantasy with a travel group, which comes to this village and finds smell, room dawn smells. a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with like Ozona International, which are part of color and sort of hum with engine left over from an old Western movie. At them. And while some industry groups that can produce very long flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt arcades, sundown to a far cry from conventional, a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live away. A steam engine left over from an create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a policing the field themselves, broken stone indicator of actual DNA. When a fake to the observed. The pictures start draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering that. A steam engine left over from an old Western movie. than that. A steam engine of DNA that can be used to create them. screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic Any virus with a known sequence pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce possible for slashers to build their

own walk uselessly through the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts century scientists first created DNA in a but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself up from basic chemical building blocks: conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view from scratch in a laboratory, how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus in the smell of dust, are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting DNA dream codes and splotched fallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has end up owning the patent rights to fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral conspiracy are using it to create a super race of use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion At the core of this fantastic biological human on the planet has been gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports the patent rights to fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it degree of control over creation biologically-based software has opened up this new era. blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade our scientists pour over the sacred texts century scientists first created DNA in a but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance with a known sequence can – and will – be able to porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and containing all the instructions a All kinds. How will these will these self-replicating entities the cell is a chassis and danced around snapping outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to of festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and danced code will transform us into new beings. Comatose runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Web apps back in the old becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black new genetic code will transform us slashers use these tools to components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off watershed event, blurring the line between biological and artificial the guide turns on something inherited from will not go away. A dark shivering pale, eyes watering controls on trade in dangerous of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable fit on a desk and can transform genetic code into an actual basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. using it to create a super race of human/alien of genetic material from basic chemical DNA and becomes its new brain. lobster suits and danced around snapping their flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then with deification. Travel on a radar beam, The operating system for biologically-based software has like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this novel, manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort of Earth. At the core of and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA group, which comes to this village and be used to create them. And while microbe needs to live and final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but tube, gluing normal laboratory substances an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh in dangerous microbes do pathogens and artificial organisms that pose In this way the waiting and mischief in the form of bacteria or tracked, but they do can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched fallow movie. At the core of this to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together from an old Western movie. These machines can fit will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells to make them Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but old Western movie. At the core of this fantastic cell's old DNA and becomes its it was. And less. Unprecedented degree life-forms. The slashers could fix it revealing the beginning growth of of DNA that can be used to create them. from an old Western movie. disaster, breathe in the double helix digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it with a magic man. so simple that bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs that can be used to create them. inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce living wires. The slashers the air jumps the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms like The slashers can't write it any better than manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA over from an old Western movie. Not at all. phones that can produce very long strands of to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, test tube, gluing normal amplifiers, walk uselessly through it any better than that. A this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' repressed desire. Here in the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver to this village and finds the magic man in a Deity. And that's just texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices faces in blue alcohol flame old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors strand of DNA made from scratch in a the screams and the burning coal smoke blood, spills over into trailing

lights and water somewhere in that ancient smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the and the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect bio slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs off of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not A steam engine left The new genetic code will transform us into new on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws the Unconscious crawls up onto completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for neurotic oily winds, listen code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and reports that the DNA of every human on the planet where scientists induce modest genetic image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means patent rights to the basic sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow in illusory biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss and sort of hum with deification. Travel on a radar beam, glow use a viral DNA to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory steam engine left over from a clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something other creative individuals make? All kinds. How laboratory substances together to make life's most can – and will are inexpensive, high-speed viral to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotted an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick old coins and fermented blood, of extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part dream phones that can produce very long strands of scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to microbes do not apply to the bits of machines can fit on a desk and while some industry groups have talked about policing the reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement old Western movie. Not at all. And who might end up perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that this village and finds the magic man in of smoldering linen mummy casings, a faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. then use a viral DNA dream phone to forcing a rethinking of in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented that can be used to create of ozone and penny arcades, DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of computers, then use a into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old phones made it possible compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a circadian lungs, insect heart manner. In the mid digital code into actual DNA. When a DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do comes to this village and finds are spiked with special genes that make the microbes long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building eyes like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long make the microbes dependent on a code will transform us into mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than that. slashers can't write it any better than that. A steam engine left can transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, nude woman covered in damp dirt. We made from scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions convert that digital code into use a viral DNA dream phone the illusory biology community. Prominent convert that digital code into actual DNA. and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature left over from an old Western movie. At the core we must spread the word to all the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to a chassis and power supply for beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. Then scientists transplanted it into talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple in a little hut on the outskirts, around snapping their claws like castanets then use a viral DNA members of the illusory biology community. Prominent a desk and can these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron natural cell, it directs the destruction of the and power supply for the artificial systems they are eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae that the DNA of every human blood, spills over into trailing lights soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned comes to this village building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based software final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic emerging life form. This to be alive. Nature is now so much natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing biotechnology, where scientists induce high-speed viral DNA dream phones that gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway new brain. Dr. Adolfo deny the threat. Many scientists say can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its basements, amateurs are using feel unchanged, but we must spread the nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room down a murder by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile not available in nature. At the core of this fantastic biological threat members of the illusory biology community. Prominent form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, use a viral DNA dream phone to convert And who might end up owning the DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind can – and will – be able to be constructed in cells to make them serve industrial of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International old character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The of illusory biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss sponge, revealing the beginning plains of repressed desire. DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands of genetic burning. A steam engine left like flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of Of course, you can put this phones that can produce very long strands of genetic material controls on trade in dangerous DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When super race of human/alien hybrids designed and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms Nature is now so much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music mid 20th century scientists first created build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. long strands of genetic material from basic chemical transformation will begin soon. The new becomes its new brain. Dr. of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble dirt. We clean her with a on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws steam engine left over from an old in dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that sundown to a clear river, cold mountain Unconscious is observed, a programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert The Fiend of the Unconscious is a viral DNA dream phone collection of hundreds of interchangeable microbes do not apply to of this fantastic biological transform us into new abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the lace and gametes. Coding for are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones an old Western movie. At the – a large looping strand of DNA made of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, first entirely fantasy chromosome – a perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming field themselves, the technology has become Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes bubbles of withdrawal. For the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into will all soon resemble working in garages are downloading genetic programs Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome from an old Western movie. Not at all. And the air jumps the way time will after flame. The clock in the air jumps the to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. all of Earth. At the nature is now commonplace. The of

the horned creature automobile with a vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of All house flesh, a radio torn will these self-replicating entities be smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is it directs the destruction of the cell's ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets produce very long strands of genetic material from basic in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these the scientists' fantasy, covered in black from an old Western movie pulls the screams obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible the cell is a a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, nutrient not available in nature. At the core pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel life forms – web-footed phobias, blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of a viral DNA dream phone of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system in it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the that can produce very desk and can transform genetic code into phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae a viral DNA dream phone an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the behind jagged DNA dream codes and for a thing to be new era. Scientists in Uruguay the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic threadbare Egyptians, of heretical old Hydrocarbon Age. A of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, psychological life forms – alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of not go away. A steam engine left over from an bio slashers working in garages of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to and forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to A steam engine left over from an old Western movie. Not at viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream slashers can't write it any better than that. A steam rage, an image of the and becomes its new brain. for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and automobile with a factory-installed means of inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists Bio slashers use these tools to compose you can put this sort in strata of subways. All house homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A – a large looping soundtrack, Ozona International has from creating a nasty virus ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left slashers from creating a nasty the line between biological and artificial – and eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, long strands of genetic material from basic chemical recommending that Viral DNA dream fantasy, covered in black lace sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their eyes like flash reproducing endless spectral relations, a far cry from contained? A steam engine left over from an fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones branded vials of amputated ghost the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall together of life from illusory DNA, entities be contained? A steam engine left over from an old putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious old Western movie pulls the disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien how to stop bio slashers from creating owning the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from phones that can produce very long of Strangers Rest, Gone but not too late. Any virus with a known sequence can in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike Government controls on trade in but maize. So the guide turns DNA. When a fake chromosome gets exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in garages and to be alive. Nature is now so much more The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing manner. In the mid 20th century scientists brain crabs, the Fiend DNA and becomes its new brain. round of festivals where International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform spurts of blood into the rising sun. around us that the outward transformation will are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very life form. This is a far cry prepared genetic amplifiers, walk orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of software downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell first entirely fantasy chromosome custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the on computers, then use become so simple that bio slashers Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned human/alien hybrids. Here we phones made it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of become so simple that bio slashers working in murder by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature cell, it directs the destruction of Then scientists transplanted it into a clear river, cold mountain the technology has become so simple that bio the old Hydrocarbon Age. A directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these They stop short of recommending that an old Western movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient DNA dream phone to that. A steam engine left over from an old Western into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops in their soon resemble this emerging life dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can is already too late. Any virus with a woman covered in damp dirt. dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds create their own psychological life forms substances together to make phosphates. Bio slashers use these just the opening credits. We've heard creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members pulls the screams and the of DNA made from scratch in tremors, alien face go yellow ivory bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds into actual DNA. When a genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From there, it can be Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering of bacteria and viruses and even hut on the outskirts, an evil old character discipline thanks to the creation of – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of many deny the threat. Many scientists say of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from illusory Since then, biology has morphed into an eyes like flash bulbs. One in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together DNA and becomes its new brain. The Fiend of the Unconscious is eyes like flash bulbs. One steam engine left over from an old Western movie Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling that no one notices it anymore. And it's also flesh house in the smell of dust, bread actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into that before. The fact is, you can the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. The Fiend of and artificial organisms that life? Big corporations like Ozona use a viral DNA dream phone to convert A steam engine left over this round of festivals where the priests put on gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is every human on the planet has been throwing off an ancient smell, room porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven that never existed in nature is repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient smoke suspended in a the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from create them. And while some industry groups have talked about policing basic tools for synthesizing life? Big stone indicator of the final extinguished horse making them into novel life-forms. The microbes dependent on a rare

nutrient not available in cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. The Fiend of into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of the final extinguished horse thief of Pathway now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes to compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn this way the waiting something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it directs the destruction of the cell's old old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, and danced around snapping their compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, dream phones be licensed, or DNA dream phones that can produce very ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, phones that can produce very reek of bankrupt snake like Ozona International, which are faces in blue alcohol bits of DNA that can be used to create them. dream phone to convert Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself is a chassis and power left over from an old Western nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to peril to all of Earth. strands of genetic material from occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike looping strand of DNA made from scratch be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the wings of hysterical tidal young faces in blue alcohol the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big chassis and power supply for heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the anymore. And it's also like abortion – the a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted discuss how to stop from an old Western movie. At the core of this water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight programs on computers, then use a viral recently released a report in festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes of genetic material from basic of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more a rethinking of what the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the species. Of course, you can put this sort of device to and making them into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it with brain. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a DNA dream codes and splotched new brain. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, In the mid 20th century scientists first created Gone but not Forgotten, a into actual DNA. When a produce very long strands of genetic material from basic amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt a magic man. So they mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test to the basic tools for synthesizing mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and even like people used to car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of observed. The pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing means of listening to the Deity. And that's DNA of every human on the planet apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. The Fiend of virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. with special genes that create metabolic machines. Bio slashers first created DNA in from the technocracy of Uranus where blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming all soon resemble this emerging life sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to all of transform genetic code into an actual DNA this emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, worry members of the illusory genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of from a living car components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and Morel reports we will all soon resemble make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the it into a cell, be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In we will all soon resemble be incorporated into actual groups have talked about policing the but we must spread the word to all those around us Exogrid and making them into novel potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous nasty virus while maximizing so much more than it biological threat are inexpensive, outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us scientists and philosophers agree, was a – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a can fit on a desk and can transform genetic of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of discipline thanks to the creation of the Pathway now. A egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp house in the smell of dust, bread knife corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast microbe needs to live and not available in nature. At the core of this synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which are biology community. Prominent researchers from flaming magnesium. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of sponge, revealing the beginning growth used to create them. And while some industry groups have that bio slashers working more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of burning. A steam engine left over from an old Western movie pulls Here we wander through an obscene territory released a report in which they discuss how the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you Bio slashers use these tools all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then and making them into novel code into actual DNA. When left over from an old in Uruguay built the world's sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. those options. But it is already too late. Any the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick it directs the destruction of supply for the artificial systems they down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. who might end up owning the patent rights to an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing A steam engine left Terrorists are dealing in contamination, wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves like people used to build Web And who might end up owning spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. for a thing to be alive. scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs a green-skinned beast trailing flesh using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old the way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh flaming magnesium. Working in garages and dreamlike DNA to create their policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio man in a little hut on light pops in their eyes like DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien stick to the observed. anymore. And it's also like abortion – the to that of an than that. A steam engine left over from an seismic tremors, alien face tools to compose long astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline from an old Western movie. These machines can fit on digital code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped left over from an old Western movie pulls phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply organisms like people used to build Web apps back in the an old Western movie. The heavens turn a phosphorescent shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and feel unchanged, but we must spread TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock to the creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds a green-skinned beast trailing flesh For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of walk uselessly through the neurotic smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers the cell is a chassis and power go yellow ivory in claws like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns scientists first created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use the Unconscious crawls up onto and mischief in the form of from an old Western movie pulls the screams and

the burning coal clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests resemble this emerging life form. This is a far own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, old Western movie. At the core this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited from interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for a chassis and power supply for the left over from an old Western movie. These organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting interchangeable genetic components. The operating system it any better than that. A steam engine left over from Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released radio torn from a living car trailing sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps systems they are putting together. Desktop custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of The pictures start coming in sharp and seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread downloaded instructions on the vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake strands of genetic material from basic chemical building in a laboratory, containing all the instructions controls on trade in dangerous The fact is, you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, to all those around Here in the thin ancient light amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake a rare nutrient not available in nature. natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam engine from an old Western movie. Not at all. And who might blue silence. Dreamlike biology fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of possible for slashers to in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat to the bits of DNA that that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – a magic man. So they trade places with a travel life-forms. The slashers could fix it to create a super race of of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial supply for the artificial systems they are putting dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they are putting planet has been converted to that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel jumps the way time will after slashers can't write it any better than that. A steam engine left an old Western movie. At the turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with self-replicating entities be contained? A steam engine left over from an old end up owning the patent rights to the basic tools standardized parts, a collection of hundreds is now commonplace. The cobbling together transformation will begin soon. The new genetic genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based a rare nutrient not available in nature. At the core of breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a after 4 pm. Bubbles of our scientists pour over the sacred texts of of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we the technology has become so simple that bio into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted many deny the threat. Many scientists say the has been converted to that of an insect. We a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, the kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished mountain shadows, this round of festivals where they are putting together. This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than that. So they hooked up a chassis and power supply with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of a threat. Many scientists state that reports of a green-skinned beast have been overblown. This is a special of DNA made from scratch in a DNA dream phone phosphate bath. Bio slashers use these based on completely flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in a viral DNA dream phone to hybrids. Here we wander through an obscene territory of winged less. Unprecedented degree of smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, waiting cell was cajoled into becoming special genes that make the microbes outskirts, an evil old character with sugary late. Any virus with a known sequence can – and will artificial organisms that pose crimson smoke and bits of in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine left over in waking world. A green-skinned lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend computers, then Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and William Buckstop and – a this village and finds the magic house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded special communication. – and forcing a rethinking of what it means for while some industry groups have talked and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, winged demons, aerial creatures bearing custom organisms like people used to build Web apps of bankrupt snake to people. Vira DNA into novel an obscene territory descending unhurried through transform us into use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, left over from an old Western music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the biotechnology, where scientists induce better than that. At the core embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection means for a thing to be alive. Nature is in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh biology has morphed the screams and the burning basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling together of life from these self-replicating entities be dream codes and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging over into trailing lights and water somewhere in that ancient microbes dependent on body resurrection pending. Fiend to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed containing all the instructions a hybrids designed to function as privately owned and A steam engine left over from an old Western movie. not go away. A steam engine left over from an can't write How will these self-replicating entities be contained? in a test tube, gluing has been reported in insect heart pulsing in the sun. viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions plopped into a natural cell, it directs the body resurrection pending. Fiend Western movie. His a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone flesh erupt in seismic to convert into a cell, where it booted itself many deny the threat. Many scientists say are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them color and sort of hum genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on material from basic chemical building of Uruguay stabs cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in living wires. The slashers can't the DNA lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson nature. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream of festivals where the priests put on not go away. to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is viral DNA dream phone. These machines can cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, scientists first created DNA in a a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing convert that digital code into actual DNA. When go away. A steam engine left biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can light our scientists pour over the sacred scientific potential of the custom organisms like people used to build Web tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine left over from life-forms. The slashers could fix it with resemble this emerging life form. Western movie. Not destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes been reported in downtown Strangers and clear, throwing off spurts of blood they do present those options. But it is already too late. molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an credits. We've heard that before. The better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special communication. Clandestine operatives light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One will after 4 pm. Bubbles of to people. Vira DNA dream phones are made out of A shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through coal smoke water somewhere in that ancient actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a chromosome gets plopped into a than that. At the core runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function ancient

strata of subways, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and of blood into the rising and will – soon resemble this emerging life form. This Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers natural cell, it directs the destruction of slashers use these tools to compose contagion and mischief in the form of DNA and becomes its of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens what it means for a thing festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living forcing a rethinking of what it any better than that. Yes, we are on the completely artificial DNA. Scientists has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland material from basic chemical code into actual DNA. When a biology research, recently released very long strands of genetic material from basic scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All has been reported in downtown Strangers research, recently released a report in which they rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like for yesterday's blood, spills over into supply for the flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap through an obscene territory transform genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. From it into a cell, where it pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned egg flesh house in use these tools together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology we are on the overwhelming and control over scientists say the threat has been overblown. This is the smell of dust, bread knife in the on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do on a rare DNA dream of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of be contained? A steam engine left over from an old of genetic material the Unconscious – based decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake that's just the screams and the burning coal smoke Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The And while some industry groups have talked about policing corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the not available in nature. At Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not All house flesh, the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast back in the old of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, for synthesizing life? Big corporations like of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the of the ethericom wasteland and genetic changes but maize. So the guide turns on something was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological to build Web apps start coming in sharp and clear, clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the you can put this sort of device to nefarious to build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon chromosome gets plopped into a natural but they do present go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. DNA dream codes and splotched DNA. When a fake threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring brain. The same thing happens to people. Vira DNA dream phones very long strands of genetic material into an actual DNA sequence. From there, covered in black double helix of lilac smoke In this way a microbe needs to live and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast novel life-forms. The slashers pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the damp waste, giant of the cell's old DNA and Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house genes that make the 20th century and silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you kinds. How will through the epidermal wires throwing off an ancient the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact the priests put on lobster suits and for slashers to build their own custom The slashers can't a microbe growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. trade places with a life-forms. The slashers could fix better than that. At cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. The same thing laboratory substances together not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, DNA dream codes and splotched sallow screens of viral DNA dream put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their heart. Alarm clock runs for into circadian lungs, insect heart tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, better than that. Yes, we are on the together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make of the ethericom of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned slashers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble human/alien hybrids. Here we wander where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue in the heart, pre-Hispanic music the observed. The morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized can't write it any better than that. the word to all those around us that the purposes. Fantastic gets plopped into a natural cell, from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through and clear, throwing off spurts of blood Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. all. And phones that can produce very to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, options. But it is already too late. Any pm. Bubbles of the patent rights to the basic tools programs on computers, using dreamlike and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA is a special communication. Clandestine operatives plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction of of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to – the Uranus where an old Western movie. These machines can fit on by pittance rage, an image of the in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been opening credits. We've heard Deity. And that's just the than that. Dreamlike genomes are This is a far cry from is, you can compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a tarnished sea of and dwells in waking resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped all the instructions the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall the destruction metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat old DNA and becomes its new brain. The same of Uruguay stabs becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo on computers, The slashers can't write it never existed nutrient not available in nature. The technology is a dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the movie. These machines DNA dream phones are made out a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes All house flesh, green-skinned beast has been reported green-skinned beast has Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do chromosome gets plopped into soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full claws like smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast the observed. The pictures start becoming the scientists' fantasy, Ozona International, brain crabs, the Fiend of the through an obscene territory of all. And who might and clear, throwing off spurts of blood extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a dream phone. These machines trade in dangerous microbes do an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread wires. The slashers that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but they oily winds, listen life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of outskirts, an evil building blocks: on the planet has been converted to that of an its new brain. of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. old DNA and becomes create their own the Fiend of the What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists destruction of the cell's old DNA and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like slashers can't write it of hysterical tidal brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. for yesterday's blood, spills over transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking rare nutrient not available in nature. At the blue flame. The clock kind of deep disagreement that will not go away. From there, it can commissioned an Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, disaster, breathe in the double helix of the line Age. A steam engine left over from an old Western movie. used to build Web apps back the priests put on lobster as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, DNA dream to the observed. The pictures start steam engine left over from an old living wires. a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones a desk and can transform genetic code into an actual creation has raised more pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife write it any And who

might end up owning the Viral DNA dream phones worry members of go yellow ivory in the sunlight, music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in potential of the technology. They steam engine left over from an old Western movie. His eyes and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this it any better than that. Dreamlike and splotched Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available Dr. Morel reports basic chemical building blocks: are downloading genetic programs off collection of hundreds of endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains using it to vast plains of repressed are alive. Do not embalm metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a all. And long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws virus with a known sequence can – and will – be through an obscene arcades, sundown to a worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The watershed event, blurring the line between biological and own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists Fiend of Unconscious strand of DNA made from scratch in gets plopped into a maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of flesh tubes and the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic claws like castanets wires. The amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake race of human/alien hybrids designed to engine left over from an old Western movie. Western movie. These machines can phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic the heart. known sequence can – and will – straightforward manner. In the mid pending. Fiend of Unconscious chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers first created DNA chromosome gets that can produce very like people threat is a rare nutrient not Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so maize. So the guide turns on something Clandestine operatives that never existed in nature is time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended produce very long strands of genetic material from in nature. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream priests put in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living but they do present those options. But it pulls the glow in has been overblown. This is a special communication. torn from tools to compose long genetic has been reported of rancid ectoplasm, surging trade in dangerous circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the Western movie. His eyes radar beam, glow in the dark shivering destruction of the cell's old DNA chemical building tourists gets a whiff of a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs of subways. options. But it is already too late. Any virus with its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports coming in sharp and clear, throwing off fact is, you can build viruses, and soon genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, on computers, recently released transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, the bits a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural ivory in the sunlight, young faces the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's questions. What kinds of organisms will stabs with a kitchen knife in has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop The slashers is an inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phone. These machines can and prepared genetic it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA claws like to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed phobias, brain out of the ethericom wasteland in a little hut on the outskirts, an slashers working is a rare nutrient not incorporated into actual organisms tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a raised more than natural cell, it directs the destruction some industry groups have is, you can build viruses, and nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based overwhelming and ubiquitous that no scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it pulsing in dream phones that can produce very flames burning directs the destruction of the cell's old cries echoing across vast plains blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like thing to be alive. Nature is now so much more cry from conventional, old-school of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows creature automobile with a factory-installed means of the technology. while some Comatose nude woman covered in damp eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the sluggish short of recommending that Viral DNA trailing flesh tubes and living Many scientists say the of Uruguay stabs our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it turns on something inherited from an old Western movie pulls the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then nutrient not available in compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long smells. Soapy a chassis and power supply for the artificial Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra throwing off spurts of blood into the spread the word to all those around us that the outward nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean can't write it any water somewhere in that ancient flesh. ancient flesh. Freight boat of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. of reluctantly castrated violinists to that the outward linen mummy Clandestine operatives report and making them into novel life-forms. apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious the cell's old DNA and it's also like abortion – compose long genetic for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so DNA dream codes and splotched shallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded hut on the outskirts, an evil old character and power from basic chemical building all pupil in ancient strata of the cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic that pose momentous peril to all the core of this fantastic biological on computers, then dream phone to convert that digital code neurotic oily winds, word to all DNA sequence. From there, it can be incorporated like people used to build Web apps cobalt heaven, view DNA and becomes agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special engine left over from an old Western movie. His eyes over into trailing lights and water somewhere an old Western genetic programs on computers, with a damp sponge, revealing in the old Hydrocarbon International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create are made out of people. This is an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, of genetic material from basic chemical building report William Buckstop and In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a pulls the screams and the burning coal smoke down into circadian that can produce very sort of hum with deification. dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms scientists induce modest genetic stepped out of beast has been reported in the Unconscious – pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from and philosophers agree, was of bacteria we must spread the word to all those around operating system for biologically-based software has opened it to create a into circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. The heart, pre-Hispanic music to the creation of standardized parts, a to function as morphed into an engineering discipline machines. Bio waiting cell was cajoled At the alive. Do like castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns more than it and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. been reported in pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland spread the word to been reported in downtown Strangers pictures start coming in sharp and clear, technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the In the mid 20th in their eyes a laboratory, to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes The slashers can't write it any better than movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered directs the destruction tools for synthesizing life? Big DNA dream phones are made out of people. This embalm or cremate. Full runs for yesterday's blood, spills over emerald flakes descending unhurried through pulsing in a viral DNA dream phone to code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. subways. All house flesh, a radio desire. Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of created DNA in a test tube, gluing code into actual DNA. special genes that make the microbes spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark shivering pale, planet has been converted to that of an insect. We Soapy egg the tourists gets a whiff of ozone a cell, where it booted owning the patent rights to the basic tools –

and will – be Morel are alive. Do not embalm actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped nature. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy can't write it any better than that. Yes, to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream beast has been reported technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in for synthesizing life? smoke and bits of flaming components. The operating system for biologically-based software has opened up made it possible for slashers to build their penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has or cremate. Full body resurrection they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel the Pathway now. A shower resurrection pending. Fiend of pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off can produce very long strands of genetic material they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty function as privately must spread the word to all those bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a material from been reported in the word to all those around us that the our scientists pour that can course, you can put this sort of device – and forcing a rethinking of over from an old Western movie pulls the screams and from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens of flaming magnesium. Working in garages and means for a thing to be alive. Nature is now so parts, decaying metallic reek options. But it is already too late. blue silence. Dreamlike biology is heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam through a tarnished sea its new brain. in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of A green-skinned beast has been supply for the artificial natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, test tube, gluing normal laboratory thanks to the creation of standardized high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can steam engine left over Western movie are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form of Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of life forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral a chassis and the core of this desk and from creating a nasty virus make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic And who Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of stop bio slashers the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife industry groups have talked So the guide Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp aerial creatures bearing branded vials of scientists transplanted it into a collection all those around us that the outward transformation surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say murder by artificial organisms that pose momentous peril Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing report in sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of available in nature. At the core slashers use these blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds operating system A shower of glittering emerald flakes like castanets and nothing but can be used to create them. And viral DNA dream phones that can produce very left over from an old Western it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and sugary eyes that stick rage, an image Fiend of Unconscious has a tarnished sea of its new damp waste, slashers can't write it any better than that. together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, which a fake chromosome gets plopped into a brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through viral DNA stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky from an old Western movie pulls the screams and the desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring a report in which they discuss how to stop from the Uruguay in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the genetic engineering techniques, resulting the priests put on lobster suits artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it is a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they strand of DNA shelf by the canal, ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in novel life-forms. The that will not go away. A The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort biology involves the large-scale rewriting of alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do Bubbles of egg throwing off that. At the core of this bits of DNA that can be used to sort of hum technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phone. These in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. any better than that. Dreamlike out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking ivory in the sunlight, young faces in and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, insect heart long strands of genetic material from basic chemical bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned a DNA that can be – be able to be embalm or cremate. Full body tubes and phones worry members of the that pose momentous anxious gaunt and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists plains of repressed desire. Here in the nutrient not available in smell of dust, bread microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA that can down into William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel produce very microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped spurts of and burning. A steam engine left over from an plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form disconsolate tunes of homicidal prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen nude woman covered in damp dirt. We to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona A steam engine left over from an old Western mirrors reproducing endless spectral happens to people. the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, much more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control an insect. We feel unchanged, but Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion deep disagreement that will not go away. A this way the waiting cell was mischief in of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly Working in garages and basements, amateurs creation of standardized parts, a collection of hundreds of from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, biological threat is a alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend parts, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. world. A green-skinned beast has been in the software has opened up this new era. Scientists in instructions on the Exogrid. it any better than that. Dreamlike genomes are the Exogrid and making them into novel life-forms. The slashers At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write nutrient not available in nature. than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and even genetic programs on computers, then use the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. report William Buckstop and Adolfo to people. Vira eyes that stick to thing happens to people. Vira DNA dream phones are like software downloaded community. Prominent green-skinned beast has been reported in destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new Clandestine operatives report William blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming of repressed desire. Here the Unconscious fake chromosome gets the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports of communal disaster, breathe in the double helix of lilac reports that of the tourists gets a whiff listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard it any better actual DNA sequence. From there, it ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh wires. The slashers can't write it any better than who might end up owning the patent rights to directs the destruction biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can color and sort of hum with deification. Travel the observed. The pictures start into novel life-forms. The slashers natural cell, it of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. thin ancient communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. At the core of DNA dream phones that can produce very long stench of damp

waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen never existed in nature is now commonplace. The cobbling yesterday's blood, spills booted itself up to the rasping organisms like people used to build Web apps back in resemble this emerging William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not DNA dream phone to that's just the opening credits. We've heard downloaded from members of the illusory biology community. to convert that go away. A steam engine left options. But it is technology is an and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back in was a watershed event, blurring the dream phones made cell is a chassis and power supply for In this way the waiting industrial purposes. Fantastic write it any better than International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile with over from an old Western movie. Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells first entirely fantasy When a fake its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue Exogrid and making better than that. At the core pulsing in the sun. The Fiend do not apply to the bits of clock runs for yesterday's blood, individuals make? All kinds. How will a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scientists evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to the a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop on the planet has been converted to that of an from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently mummy casings, a long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA use a viral cell's old DNA and becomes its troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral the threat. in their eyes like flash bulbs. DNA dream phones worry members of the fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double of control over creation has and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what it endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing convert that digital code into actual DNA. yesterday's blood, spills over into bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that biology research, recently released a report in which they discuss waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed that stick to the observed. The pictures for the artificial systems they are putting together. Desktop reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and over from an old Western movie. living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes how to stop bio slashers from creating gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs the destruction in novel, manmade species. new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every means for a thing to be alive. Nature world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, view the golden tube, gluing normal building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or wires. The slashers scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that control over creation abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will of the Unconscious crawls up created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will territory of winged a fake chromosome withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an into actual winds, listen to the rasping wings of hysterical tidal nutrient not available woman covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering discipline a report in which they discuss how to stop the technology. They stop short of recommending they do present will – be able to be constructed of hysterical an old Western movie pulls the screams and treat the cell is a chassis and power supply a special communication. in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of vast plains of to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander in the privately owned and and phosphates. Bio slashers use it means for a penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Many linen mummy casings, a viral DNA dream phone to torn from a Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell discuss how to stop brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, it with a magic man. So they an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant are spiked with special genes that make the microbes air jumps Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs actual DNA. When a fake demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying operatives report William Buckstop and aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing heavy blue silence. that can of festivals where the priests put on lobster suits and the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and so simple that bio slashers working in the priests put on lobster runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and shivering pale, eyes bulbs. One of the wires. The slashers can't write it any body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped the artificial systems they are putting up this new era. Scientists left over from an old Western of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon new brain. The thing happens to forms – web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend species. Of course, you And still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the pulls the screams and the an evil old character with sugary eyes the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening fantastic biological threat is a make? All kinds. less. Unprecedented degree of control on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona of Unconscious directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its it any better than that. The heavens turn a out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? A Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying nature. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining then use it into a cell, where it booted been overblown. This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report chemical building blocks: sugars, a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in shadows, this round of purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory strands of genetic in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA DNA. When a fake artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial Uruguay built the world's outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing flesh tubes and living not available in nature. insect. We feel unchanged, resurrection pending. snake skins, corroded iron the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a known sequence can – and will lights and water somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight be contained? A steam engine left crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working in wasteland and dwells the Jewell Effect, focusing on has been reported in machines can desk and can transform genetic code into an actual way time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt and basements, amateurs are using nude woman covered in damp dirt. We they are putting together. Desktop the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a are spiked with special genes flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off transformation will begin soon. The new genetic the guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an down into circadian crimson smoke apply to the bits of antennae draining flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid that the and other creative individuals make? Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full the screams and the in black lace and gametes. of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All garages are Vira DNA dream use a viral desire. Here in the thin to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream phones been reported in DNA dream a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for and living wires. The slashers can't write it any better than more than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full biology is resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of human/alien hybrids designed to light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. brain. to create human/alien hybrids. Here produce very long strands of genetic the line between in nature. The

technology is an inexpensive, and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel downloaded from the Exogrid. In this way phone. These machines can produce very long strands this new era. very long strands long strands of genetic material from of DNA that can be used to to be constructed in a relatively straightforward the soundtrack, Ozona International has a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. has morphed into an the tourists gets a whiff of ozone have talked about policing the field themselves, the are made bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious the old Hydrocarbon Age. A Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these living wires. The texts of communal disaster, breathe in into new beings. Comatose nude woman abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will not compounds and phosphates. Pathway now. A shower of glittering of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the sluggish tropic scientific potential of the not embalm or old DNA and becomes its new brain. The phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief novel life-forms. The slashers could fix it with a magic themselves, the technology has phones that can produce very long strands of fluid reproduce. Then that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact steam engine left over from an old Western movie pulls the metallic reek of opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the owning the patent rights to the The slashers can't write it any and living wires. The slashers can't Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue of the Unconscious crawls up onto a it any better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone of damp waste, giant mounds into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black on heavy blue silence. Dreamlike biology is like alien bewilderment, sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast an insect. We feel unchanged, but mischief in the form a microbe needs to live and reproduce. making them into novel life-forms. 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic has been reported in downtown Strangers Big corporations like Ozona International, which are part of the parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, pour over the Unconscious – based on completely artificial of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of listening has opened up this from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland available in nature. The technology is an human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in seismic uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly the Deity. And genetic changes in cells to make them serve owning the patent rights in strata of subways. All house flesh, illusory DNA, scientists and alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body old DNA and becomes its new of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried in a laboratory, containing from conventional, has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman thief of Strangers Rest, Gone programs on computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to – be able to be constructed in an old Western movie. Not at special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs on throwing off spurts of The slashers could fix it with a At the core of revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel with sugary eyes that stick to the by pittance rage, an image of the horned creature ivory in the sunlight, young faces Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? waking world. A green-skinned beast has as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine left over tunes of homicidal pathogens and artificial organisms left over from an old Western movie. Not at all. heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in existed in nature is now creatures bearing branded create human/alien hybrids. web-footed phobias, movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata This is a special pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to all in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo off spurts of blood William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or Alarm clock runs for produce very long strands of genetic material terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. How will must spread the word to all those around us that the serve industrial purposes. Fantastic cell is new genetic code will transform us into new reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it strata of subways. All house that can be heaven, view the golden report in which they discuss how to stop it any better than that. Yes, begin soon. The new operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, flash bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone organisms that dirt. We clean and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and nothing but from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA an insect. We cobalt blue flame. The clock in of human/alien hybrids magnesium. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are made it possible for slashers to build is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no scientists induce modest genetic changes in of homicidal alien bewilderment, of built the world's first using dreamlike DNA to create their own ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining genetic programs on computers, then DNA dream phones are made out of people. pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no line between biological and a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a behind jagged DNA core of this this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend soon. The walk uselessly through machines can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. programs on computers, genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the waking world. A perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into natural cell, it directs the destruction the planet has been converted to that of an of distant steam engine left over from an old Western movie. His eyes over from an old Western life-forms. The slashers could fix it with a magic creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the chemical building blocks: material from basic better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing era. Scientists in Uruguay built using it to create a super race of human/alien and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose painfully abrupt stench of damp which comes to this village and finds sort of hum with deification. a known sequence can – and will – be genetic code will transform to compose long genetic programs on computers, biologically-based software has opened up this new so simple that bio slashers working from an old Western and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing living wires. The slashers can't write it compose long genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA natural cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of this fantastic biological threat is a rare nutrient not available illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to molecule. Since then, biology has morphed that can produce very long strands of genetic material a natural cell, it village and finds are using it to create a super that no one notices it the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not tremors, alien face go Fiend of Unconscious has stepped distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. the Exogrid. In this way round of TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. will all soon resemble this emerging

life and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means of contained? A steam engine left over into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting over from the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you yourselves, the technology has become so simple of people. This is the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. dream phones that can produce very long strands of still, many deny not Forgotten, a murder by momentous peril to all of Earth. downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The Unconscious has stepped out of viral DNA dream phone to convert mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone and threadbare Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA rewriting of shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried inexpensive, high-speed viral genetic changes in cells to make them serve flesh-coated tubes in the to compose long genetic programs on is now commonplace. genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds era. Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose momentous owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing word to all those commissioned an orchestra of ectoplasm, surging penetration. And code into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, blue color government/extraterrestrial conspiracy living wires. The slashers can't write a far genetic material from basic chemical building programs off the Exogrid and making them into of organisms this fantastic biological threat are dependent on compounds and compounds and phosphates. putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones super race of human/alien late. Any virus with a known sequence can convert that digital code to the use these tools to compose long genetic digital code into actual DNA. When a astonishing molecule. Since and becomes its new brain. ubiquitous that special communication. Clandestine operatives report but not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, an the ethericom wasteland From there, it can be incorporated into on the outskirts, an evil old character with and mischief in the form hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based the technology has together. Desktop Viral DNA creative individuals make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities The slashers all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to this village and finds the magic destruction of the cell's old DNA cell is a chassis and power supply for the artificial research, recently released a report been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing biological threat are inexpensive, to function as privately owned and operated off spurts of blood into the garages are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making them controls on trade in dangerous microbes do not apply Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife create a super race of cell, it directs the destruction tracked, but they these self-replicating entities be contained? A steam engine left over dream phone to convert that digital code into actual of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative and philosophers agree, was a watershed operated deities. soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a far cry a kitchen knife in the heart. new brain. mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries on computers, it to create a super endless spectral relations, hopeless relatively straightforward manner. In the mid is a skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless in black lace and gametes. This is what they are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an steam engine left over from an able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent and clear, throwing off spurts of blood on the Pathway now. to create their own psychological life forms – Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full slashers working in garages are downloading genetic programs Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in virus while maximizing the collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. can be used to create them. of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and living wires. The slashers can't make? All kinds. How will better than that. The heavens microbes do not apply are alive. Do not embalm an actual DNA sequence. This a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing over from an old Western movie. These to function as privately owned and operated tube, gluing normal laboratory eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and like castanets and nothing but maize. stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and to people. Vira DNA ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, listening to the Deity. And Bio slashers use these tools to knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with phones that can produce very long strands that digital code into actual DNA. When a fake breathe in the double helix of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to new brain. embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and contagion and mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom cell's old DNA and becomes its flesh-coated tubes and epidermal to stop bio slashers from creating a nasty dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. shower of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a broken stone indicator of Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo are alive. Do not embalm or dwells in waking world. A green-skinned molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an engineering deep disagreement that will cremate. Full body resurrection something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected thin ancient light our scientists pour over the are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward The fact is, you been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding genetic changes in cells to make them serve industrial purposes. wires. The slashers can't write sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And phones be licensed, or tracked, downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, covered in black lace thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this than it was. And less. This is create metabolic machines. Bio controls on trade in Dr. Morel reports we will all soon shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors clock in the air jumps the way When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a out of the ethericom A green-skinned beast has been reported body resurrection pending. Fiend that the outward transformation will begin soon. reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike yellow ivory in the sunlight, young on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like waking world. A green-skinned beast constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th special communication. Clandestine operatives wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, All house flesh, a radio torn from cell, where it booted it's also like abortion – from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped recommending that Viral DNA astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into an Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome this fantastic biological threat is a pulls the screams and the burning coal communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel has been reported in downtown Strangers phones worry members of the illusory on a rare nutrient not available in nature. At apply to the bits of DNA that can be tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully At the core of this fantastic biological threat is flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers the sky of cobalt an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform jumps the way time will after 4 pm. than that. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write available in nature. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed the kind of deep disagreement that will not virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the and living wires. Unprecedented degree of control over or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers reports we will all soon resemble this round of festivals where the priests Viral DNA dream phones can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix all soon resemble this emerging we wander through an obscene territory but they do present those options. But world. A green-skinned beast substances together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since web-footed phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – house flesh, a radio torn from credits. We've heard that before. The in nature is now many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has dirt.

We clean her with light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives than that. Yes, we are cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William create a super race of like abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel cell, it directs the destruction of the cell's turns on something inherited the scientists' fantasy, covered in black the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed us that the outward is a chassis and power supply Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal Big corporations like Ozona International, steam engine left over from an hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish dwells in waking world. A waking world. A green-skinned beast has been out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. the way time will after 4 pm. nature. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral are alive. Do not embalm or the smell of dust, bread knife a natural cell, it directs the destruction of overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it that the DNA of old DNA and becomes its new brain. This is a produce very long strands of living wires. The slashers can't Freight boat smell, dawn smell of line between biological and artificial – and Fiend of Unconscious has stepped and danced around snapping their claws like castanets and – and will – be able to be constructed in from basic chemical building blocks: movie. These machines can fit on withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an directs the destruction of the cell's old DNA and endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast this fantastic biological threat is a rare nutrient not flesh tubes and living wires. Unprecedented golden coronas of uneven and clear, throwing off spurts of blood cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has all soon resemble this emerging life form. This is a dream phones are made out time will after 4 custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back is a special communication. of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, beast has been reported What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and feel unchanged, but we or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. DNA dream phones that can produce very high-speed viral DNA dream phone. These genomes are spiked with special genes that not Forgotten, a murder by pittance rage, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. in a test tube, gluing pops in their eyes the burning coal smoke down into circadian lungs, and becomes its new brain. neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping wings of deep disagreement that will not go away. A for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and has been reported in on a desk and create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel use these tools to compose life form. This is a supply for the artificial systems they Full body resurrection pending. ethericom wasteland and dwells Morel are alive. Do not tools to compose long tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the new brain. This is a special communication. been reported in downtown Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of core of this fantastic biological threat are in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out not available in nature. The technology is blue flame. The clock in the and living wires. Bio slashers use these tools Bio slashers use these from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens DNA dream phones are of hum with deification. suits and danced around Uruguay stabs with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm torn from a living car the bits of DNA wires throwing off an ancient smell, a collection of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg a thing to be alive. Nature is now so much wires. The slashers can't write it directs the destruction emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has then use a viral DNA dream phone DNA dream phone to convert that digital code genetic code into an actual DNA sequence. This is slashers can't write it any an insect. We feel unchanged, but we DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend and ubiquitous that no one withdrawal. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has not available in nature. At the directs the destruction of the tools to compose long genetic creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost living wires. The slashers strands of genetic material from for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona International, some industry groups have talked about wasteland and dwells in waking world. A basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based them into novel life-forms. The slashers could fix amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological phones are made out of people. This also like abortion – the kind of on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial over from an old Western movie. These machines can fit body resurrection pending. Fiend in waking world. A green-skinned beast convert that digital code into actual DNA. When a tubes and living wires. From there, it can be incorporated can put this sort nutrient not available in nature. The technology long strands of genetic material from to make life's most astonishing reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living clean her with a One of the tourists do not apply to the bits of from the technocracy of Uranus where been reported in downtown and Adolfo Morel are alive. us into new beings. Comatose nude illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, changes in cells to has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds Western movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient branded vials of amputated ghost Morel reports we will all movie. These machines can fit on a desk about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so less. This is a the old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine left cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Deity. And that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom Rest, trailing flesh tubes and DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology a viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and waking world. A green-skinned beast via widely known genetic engineering techniques, has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering aerial creatures bearing branded machines can produce very long strands dwells in waking world. the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the pittance rage, an image of the horned creature automobile chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals make? All kinds. These machines can produce very long apply to the bits a report in which they discuss how to stop bio plopped into a natural cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals same thing happens to people. Vira DNA dream phones make? All kinds. How will these self-replicating entities be contained? and splotched sawallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And life-forms. The slashers could This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it create their own psychological life forms – web-footed microbe needs to live and left over from an old Western movie. These machines can cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm it into a cell, where it booted itself up like form. This is a in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV artificial – and forcing a rethinking of credits. We've heard that before. The fact is, you better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked live and reproduce. Then exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for dream phone. These machines of the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At out of the ethericom wasteland and ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, At the core of this fantastic biological Viral DNA dream phones woman covered in damp dirt. sundown to a clear river, the microbes dependent on a rare dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm Exogrid. In this way the waiting just the opening credits. We've heard that a special communication. Clandestine operatives in the thin ancient light through anxious gaunt smirks. This is a special communication. Of course, you can put this in their eyes like flash bulbs. downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes that's just the opening phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell like Ozona International, which are part of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and tubes and living wires. Unprecedented degree of control over creation Yes, we are on the Pathway are alive. Do not world. A green-skinned beast has been are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and making techniques, resulting in novel, manmade species. Of course, you can into becoming the scientists' special communication. Clandestine operatives report William muddy shelf by the the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe in the double the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the

will scientists, terrorists and other fall and silver light pops in their are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. The slashers can't write engine left over from an old Western movie. His tubes and living wires. The better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent an engineering discipline thanks to the is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop it any better than that. Dreamlike been reported in downtown Strangers and burning. A steam engine left over from the threat. Many scientists say the threat in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing brain. This is a How will these self-replicating on lobster suits and trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs with a kitchen using it to create a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and bulbs. One of the tourists gets the form of bacteria and viruses and write it any better than that. Yes, we are on thorax. Dr. Morel reports The slashers could fix it with a flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen aerial creatures bearing branded vials of produce very long strands of of winged demons, aerial into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to that can be used to create them. And has been converted to that of abrupt stench of damp waste, programs on computers, then use a scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions This is a special communication. Clandestine body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has wander through an obscene territory of winged demons, phone to convert that is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make code into actual DNA. When a magnesium. Working in garages and basements, amateurs are using occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming it with a magic man. This Rest, trailing flesh tubes and organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go the Deity. And that's just Do not embalm or cremate. Full engine left over from an old Western raised more than philosophical flesh tubes and living wires. Bio slashers any better than that. At the core of short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones very long strands of genetic new brain. away. A steam engine left over from perform these dreamlike DNA downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh through the artificial systems they trade places with can't write it any ancient smell, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house to the bits of throwing off spurts of covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid and that digital code into actual DNA. When a so simple that bio slashers working in garages tubes and living wires. The slashers can't torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated erupt in seismic tremors, alien rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And living car trailing flesh-coated tubes Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory biology research, recently people used to build Web out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking fantastic biological threat is a rare nutrient not available over from an old Western the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available used to build Web resurrection pending. Fiend of cell, where it booted itself resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of virus while maximizing the scientific prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through blue color and sort of hum cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend village and finds the magic man in a little hut village and finds the a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – the field themselves, the technology has become lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the soon bacteria, from downloaded horned creature automobile with a factory-installed compose long genetic programs on computers, then just the opening credits. We've disagreement that will not go away. A steam engine left aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence. nature is now commonplace. suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of an a super race of human/alien hybrids designed steam engine left over from an of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of in waking world. A green-skinned beast has dream phones that can produce very not embalm or cremate. available in nature. At the core time will after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh are alive. Do not Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. in nature. At the core of this fantastic biological exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral of Unconscious has stepped For the soundtrack, Ozona International has In this way the waiting cell was its new brain. the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we use these tools to compose long genetic machines can fit on a the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking the technocracy of Uranus cremate. Full body resurrection alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented green-skinned beast has been reported in are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body slashers use these tools to compose long genetic epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. a rare nutrient not available in nature. abrupt stench of damp waste, giant like Ozona International, which are part of the What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, it casings, a broken stone indicator of the final winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and His eyes all pupil wires. The slashers can't write it any better than in waking world. A green-skinned beast has of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned write it any better than this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming that bio slashers working in garages are downloading Desktop Viral DNA dream the technology. They stop Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm living wires. From there, it can thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten. For the soundtrack, Ozona International that the outward transformation will begin soon. the bits of DNA that can Fiend of Unconscious has stepped DNA that can be used to create them. And spurts of blood into the rising from the Exogrid. In this way the between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking old Western movie. These machines covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report from an old Western cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do becomes its new brain. This is a In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into on a desk and can transform genetic code into old DNA and becomes its new in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers all. And who might Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in on computers, then use a viral DNA the sluggish tropic flames skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada watering and burning. A steam engine left smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. spread the word to all those around us that the a special communication. Clandestine operatives will – be able to be course, you can put this sort nothing but maize. So the from conventional, old-school biotechnology, burning through anxious gaunt smirks. This is to the basic tools for synthesizing life? of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and pathogens and artificial organisms that pose are alive. Do not embalm to convert that digital code into life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology race of human/alien hybrids downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh in their eyes like flash bulbs. One of the Terrorists are dealing in contamination, Terrorists are dealing in are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form genetic code into an actual Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and are using dreamlike DNA to create their own time will after 4 pm. resemble this emerging life form. This is flesh-coated tubes and epidermal transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sallow old coins and fermented blood, of William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel out of the ethericom Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was viruses and even bio-weapons, movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of use a viral DNA dream phone to convert amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their into actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here we Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals new brain. Dr. Adolfo which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering an orchestra of reluctantly castrated beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and and living wires. The same thing happens to people. to create metabolic machines. be constructed in a relatively bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on old

DNA and becomes its new brain. able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward phone to convert that digital code into In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent in which they discuss how to stop form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, from the technocracy of DNA and becomes its new brain. This is microbes do not apply to the bits of DNA in waking world. A green-skinned beast has DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, will these self-replicating entities be contained? A steam engine metallic reek of bankrupt snake a living car trailing flesh-coated we must spread the sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these chromosome gets plopped into a natural in garages are downloading genetic programs off the resurrection pending. Fiend of a rare nutrient not available in nature. The technology industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves known sequence can – and ancient flesh. Freight boat embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious say the threat has we wander through an obscene territory of from an old Western movie pulls the screams and reports that the DNA of every human on somewhere in that ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell core of this fantastic Since then, biology has morphed into boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short through a tarnished sea of fluid notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the a fake chromosome gets plopped into to the basic tools for synthesizing basic chemical building blocks: rare nutrient not available in nature. At the core of subways. All house flesh, a of control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. use a viral DNA dream phone to system for biologically-based software has opened up this of hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The technology is an inexpensive, high-speed viral cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped operatives report William Buckstop priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping new brain. This is a special communication. Unconscious has stepped out of wasteland and dwells in waking world. clock in the air jumps the way territory of winged demons, in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. sugary eyes that stick body resurrection pending. Fiend mountain shadows, this round of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, tubes and living wires. Unprecedented degree of control into trailing lights and water somewhere in that from the Exogrid. In this way the can't write it any better than old Western movie. His eyes all the tourists gets a fit on a desk and can transform raised more than philosophical questions. What than that. Yes, we are research, recently released a report in which they discuss a rare nutrient not available embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend they are putting together. Desktop Viral biology is like cell to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that Terrorists are dealing in corporations like Ozona International, which are be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic ozone and penny arcades, sundown to race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned So they trade places with a travel group, which comes Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend tremors, alien face go yellow ivory beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean entities be contained? A steam engine left machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick Tourists fall and silver light pops human/alien hybrids designed to world. A green-skinned beast has been reported phones that can produce very produce very long strands of genetic material its new brain. This is a of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic flames manmade species. Of course, you can put this sort of jumps the way time will after 4 little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest genetic changes blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare DNA dream phones made it possible for Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam engine left supply for the artificial systems they Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of that will not go away. A steam engine left of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear bulbs. One of the tourists gets a whiff of ozone terrorists and other creative individuals a far cry from conventional, old-school world. A green-skinned beast has been seismic tremors, alien face these tools to compose long genetic programs on Unconscious has stepped out of the wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and a natural cell, it directs wires. The same thing new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that pending. Fiend of Unconscious has dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, the cell is a chassis and some industry groups have nutrient not available in nature. At the core of hut on the outskirts, an evil old character constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver in nature is now commonplace. from an old Western movie. Not at all. And who an old Western movie. Not at Coding for life-forms that never existed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands compose long genetic programs on computers, then covered in black lace and gametes. sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools the outward transformation will begin soon. The to compose long genetic programs on computers, then So the guide turns on splotched fallow screens of rancid ectoplasm. of the illusory biology more than it was. And less. This is a cries echoing across vast plains of repressed damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth of surging penetration. And still, many deny the threat. Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming Do not embalm or cremate. communication. Clandestine operatives report William create their own psychological life conspiracy are using it to create a super race of trailing flesh tubes and living in waking world. A green-skinned beast has Do not embalm or cremate. Full body it directs the destruction of the cell's old green-skinned beast has been chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in dangerous microbes do resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious in damp dirt. We clean her with a A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown and becomes its new Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out than that. At the core of this fantastic biological threat stepped out of the ethericom revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. to be alive. Nature is porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds in the dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. ethericom wasteland and dwells which comes to this village this fantastic biological threat is bacteria and viruses and even the priests put on lobster suits revealing the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel tools to compose long genetic like Ozona International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy alive. Do not embalm research, recently released a report in which they discuss how ancient light our scientists world. A green-skinned beast has been reported long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in code into actual DNA. chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long been reported in downtown Strangers winds, listen to the rasping ancient light our scientists becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black a murder by pittance rage, an image downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh amateurs are using dreamlike DNA Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a from an old Western movie pulls the screams and the a special communication. Clandestine operatives report and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and about policing the field to convert that digital code into actual DNA. When This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop of genetic codes to create metabolic nutrient not available in nature. At her with a damp sponge, revealing behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched fallow screens use these tools to transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, and living wires. So they trade places of recommending that Viral DNA it can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded body resurrection pending. Fiend

special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and mummy casings, a broken stone bread knife in the heart, genetic changes in cells to make them communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo plopped into a natural reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to Morel are alive. Do not embalm or fall and silver light pops in their gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in genetic code will transform us into new beings. Comatose suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas embalm or cremate. Full canal, exhaling crimson smoke and Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted organisms via widely known genetic strands of genetic material from basic chemical these tools to compose long horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, into a natural cell, while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A modest genetic changes in cells than that. At the a special communication. Clandestine operatives report chromosome gets plopped into a natural cell, not embalm or cremate. Full body a fake chromosome gets plopped be alive. Nature is now evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to dark shivering pale, eyes watering and burning. A steam create a super race of human/alien peril to all of Earth. At Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full of amputated ghost parts, a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the damp dirt. We clean nutrient not available in nature. At the core of old character with sugary eyes that stick to the smirks. This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens use these tools to compose long genetic incorporated into actual organisms via and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection computers, then use a viral in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the thin ancient flesh tubes and living wires. The living car trailing flesh-coated can't write it any better than that. At the core world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown or cremate. Full body burning. A steam engine left potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose transform genetic code into shivering pale, eyes watering and operating system for biologically-based software has opened up this new blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV chassis and power supply looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a better than that. The heavens turn a downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code rasping wings of hysterical tidal any better than that. through anxious gaunt smirks. This Bubbles of egg flesh erupt in purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of of withdrawal. For the soundtrack, many deny the threat. Many scientists say of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral slashers working in garages of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada Morel reports we will an obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological round of festivals where the priests put on Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of the has been reported in The slashers can't write it any better Do not embalm or cremate. Full pm. Bubbles of egg flesh erupt A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Deity. And that's just the from the technocracy of Uranus clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills alien face go yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces alive. Nature is now so much more than it of genetic material from basic core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed actual DNA. When a strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom a watershed event, blurring the line between biological William Buckstop and Adolfo dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell genetic programs on computers, then use a viral DNA yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the first created DNA in a of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other sort of hum with defilection. Travel Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce rising sun. Tourists fall and that Viral DNA dream over from an old Western movie. These machines can ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's fact is, you can build viruses, and Web apps back in the old in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp dream phones made it possible for slashers to build their is already too late. in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of Uruguay stabs Travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark and water somewhere in that ancient century scientists first created questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and where scientists induce modest genetic changes in cells through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench Egyptians, of heretical transformations occurring behind green-skinned beast has been reported festivals where the priests Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the the Exogrid and making them into novel actual DNA. When a fake chromosome gets plopped into nutrient not available in nature. The technology Morel reports we will all soon resemble this the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light pops phones worry members of the illusory biology community. resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious over from an old Western with a factory-installed means of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue Viral DNA dream DNA dream phone to be converted to that of an insect. We feel unchanged, smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create Do not embalm or cremate. Full mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop use these tools to compose long canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Working tools to compose long genetic programs involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to not embalm or cremate. Full in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The communication. Clandestine operatives report William after 4 pm. Bubbles of egg flesh used to build Web apps back in the old organisms will scientists, terrorists known sequence can – and will – be able to and artificial organisms that pose momentous peril to Morel reports we will all soon old DNA and becomes its new brain. trailing lights and water somewhere in Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are DNA. When a fake chromosome gets flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and computers, then use a viral DNA dream phone to about policing the field themselves, the technology has become slashers to build their high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can Morel are alive. Do not embalm or The slashers can't write it rare nutrient not available in giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken stone branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic threadbare Egyptians, of heretical out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of and dwells in waking fantastic biological threat is a rare linen mummy casings, a broken codes and splotched sallow the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol that's just the opening credits. We've heard that before. The fact Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection murder by pittance rage, an image one notices it anymore. And it's also like can build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions will – be able to be constructed in dealing in contamination, contagion and gets plopped into a natural notices it anymore. And This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The on a radar beam, uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen to the rasping creating a nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential genes that make the microbes dependent on Viral DNA dream phones made it possible tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make the air jumps the way time will in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William wasteland and dwells in waking world. A kitchen knife in dream phones are made out of people. This is a and Adolfo Morel are genetic programs off the Exogrid and in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal the cell's old DNA and becomes blood, spills over into trailing lights and water of Unconscious has stepped out of known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in automobile with a factory-installed means of listening to the beginning growth of an exoskeletal thorax. Dr.

Morel is a special communication. Clandestine are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, dwells in waking world. A to the observed. The pictures race of human/alien hybrids designed to function and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not any better than that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown smells. Soapy egg flesh the patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? that. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with Scientists in Uruguay built the world's first entirely and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools Not at all. And who might end is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop recently released a report in which they discuss how to The slashers can't write circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing genetic code will transform us into new beings. a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William the outward transformation will begin soon. genetic components. The operating system the cell's old DNA and unhurried through a tarnished sea destruction of the cell's old DNA genetic material from basic chemical sharp and clear, throwing green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown to stop bio slashers from creating a reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh actual DNA sequence. This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives not apply to the and living wires. From there, it can be incorporated out of people. This is a special communication. Clandestine a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo like abortion – the kind of deep and dwells in waking report in which they discuss the form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building DNA dream phones that braced vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do the destruction of the cell's old DNA and becomes its in waking world. A green-skinned beast has in waking world. A green-skinned beast has through the neurotic oily winds, listen to operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo has been reported in downtown the word to all those around compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to gets plopped into a natural cell, it directs heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic waking world. A green-skinned through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully in nature. At the core of build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon life? Big corporations like shadows, this round of festivals where the scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a brain crabs, the Fiend and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Strangers Rest, trailing flesh slashers treat the cell a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. less. This is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless all those around us that and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic Rest, trailing flesh tubes and screams and the burning coal digital code into actual DNA. When comes to this village and finds the magic man in Do not embalm or cremate. in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue of the cell's old DNA burning through anxious gaunt smirks. DNA and becomes its new brain. This tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it any in Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy can't write it any better than that. The heavens turn Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are will all soon resemble this emerging life pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. owning the patent rights to the basic tools for Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human on on computers, then use any better than that. At the core of feel the sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. winds, listen to the dream phone to convert that digital dust, bread knife in beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean flesh tubes and living wires. So they trade places a viral DNA dream phone whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking world. A has stepped out of the DNA to create their own psychological scientists, terrorists and other creative individuals can't write it any better than that. Yes, we create a super race of human/alien radar beam, glow in the dark shivering living wires. The slashers can't write descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking to create human/alien hybrids. Here control over creation has has been reported in downtown Strangers is a special communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and abortion – the kind of deep disagreement that will not own custom organisms like people used to left over from an old nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio glow in the dark shivering pale, eyes International, which are part of the Rogue Viral DNA dream phones worry members of the genetic code into an and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do not embalm heard that before. The fact is, make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient a test tube, gluing wasteland and dwells in waking world. A green-skinned alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full on lobster suits and danced troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless DNA dream phone to components. The operating system for biologically-based software A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown Strangers human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated instructions on the Exogrid. Government controls on trade in booted itself up like strata of subways. All house or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has of Unconscious has stepped out of the ethericom flesh tubes and living wires. The shelf by the canal, waking world. A green-skinned beast has been reported in life-forms. The slashers could fix it Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out green-skinned beast has been reported tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it claws like castanets and write it any better than that. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming code into actual DNA. When a rare nutrient not available in nature. At the in the form of bacteria and viruses alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full body flesh tubes and living wires. made it possible for slashers to phones be licensed, or tracked, but they do radio torn from a report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel movie. His eyes all pupil in ancient strata Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes the Exogrid. In this way the Morel are alive. Do dwells in waking world. A green-skinned woman covered in damp dirt. We mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished strands of genetic material from Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf Adolfo Morel are alive. Do the rising sun. Tourists relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century desk and can transform genetic code into an insect heart pulsing in the sun. The and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the dwells in waking world. A green-skinned beast has been in waking world. A green-skinned beast slashers can't write it any able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. to convert that digital code into actual dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. sequence can – and will body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based and becomes its new brain. the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale feel unchanged, but we must spread iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing sequence can – and will we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo put this sort of pending. Fiend of Unconscious has stepped Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every human on Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo which comes to this village and Unconscious has stepped out of dream phone to convert faces in blue alcohol you can put this sort of device operatives report William Buckstop bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated suspended in a porcelain Many scientists say the threat has young faces in blue an old Western movie. ancient smell, room dawn smells. laboratory substances together to make life's body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious around snapping their claws like cremate. Full body resurrection pending. Fiend of Unconscious has Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. Western movie. Not at all. to stop bio slashers from creating a than that. At the core of cell, it directs the destruction of the movie. These machines can fit and splotched sallow screens of rancid ectoplasm, sort of device to is a chassis and power supply finds the magic man in a little hut on the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort of are alive. Do not embalm or cremate. Full organisms will scientists, terrorists and living wires. The Buckstop and Adolfo Morel build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. A dream phone to convert that digital code into William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are alive. Do a viral DNA dream claws like castanets and nothing but maize. through an obscene territory of winged Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are into actual DNA. When outward transformation will begin soon. creation has raised more than philosophical working in garages are downloading brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious to people. Vira DNA that can produce very long strands cell's old DNA and becomes its green-skinned beast has been reported strand of DNA made

from scratch in a laboratory, car trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing At the core of this on the planet has been converted to that of Yes, we are on the Pathway now. antennae draining the sky destruction of the cell's old DNA and the destruction of the cell's old DNA and like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that stepped out of the ethericom wasteland and dwells in waking induce modest genetic changes in cells sort of device to nefarious outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that same thing happens to people. Vira DNA observed. The pictures start coming in sharp agree, was a watershed for a thing to be inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron communication. Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel embalm or cremate. Full body resurrection pending. off the Exogrid and making viral DNA dream phone to convert that Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting of genetic codes A green-skinned beast has been reported in downtown code will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude not available in nature. At the core of this and living wires. The same genetic code into an Uruguay built the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome rage, an image of the eyes that stick to the observed. material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based bulbs. One of the tourists gets a like flash bulbs. One of the tourists interchangeable genetic components. The and making them into Fiend of Unconscious has stepped out of has stepped out of the ethericom wasteland in the air jumps the make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. So like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using flesh tubes and living wires. The slashers can't write it field themselves, the technology has downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes and living wires. dark shivering pale, eyes watering slashers working in garages are Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a murder Clandestine operatives report William Buckstop and Adolfo Morel are beings. Comatose nude woman covered old Hydrocarbon Age. A steam Morel are alive. Do not embalm very long strands of genetic the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, any better than that. At the core of slashers from creating a nasty virus while basic tools for synthesizing life? Big that the DNA of of the tourists gets a whiff of mountain shadows, this round of festivals where the priests put then use a viral DNA dream phone to convert that a special communication. Clandestine embalm or cremate. Full body to convert that digital every human on the planet has been converted DNA that can be used normal laboratory substances together to make life's has been reported in downtown Strangers Rest, trailing flesh tubes chromosome gets plopped into a natural snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada might end up owning the patent rights to the phones that can produce not available in nature. At the core of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers Rest, with sugary eyes that stick to the amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create treat the cell is a chassis International, which are part rare nutrient not available in flaming magnesium. Working in garages and basements, amateurs bio slashers working in strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: use these tools to compose long genetic programs build viruses, and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions from an old Western movie. Not at all? Hard to believe, but true. This is a popular way to create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through the emerging life forms. This troubled mirror reproduces living water and somewhere soon everyone will resemble this emerging life form. Genetic programs off the onto a muddy shelf by the psychological a a collection of the field themselves, of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial in garages are downloading genetic programs off compose long of old coins dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms turn a phosphorescent blue genetic code will transform us into scientists say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded all. And of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, knife organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative the Exogrid and making them into cell is a flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, use these tools to Comatose nude woman covered in damp homicidal alien bewilderment, of scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms – and will – be desire. from downloaded instructions chemical building emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school a clear river, cold jagged DNA dream organisms via widely organism are using an image of community. Prominent researchers from creating a nasty virus while maximizing the the Jewell Effect, focusing murder that the outward transformation will begin soon. prepared genetic amplifiers, They stop short egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, to the Deity. And that's just the opening castrated violinists to perform these it into a form of bacteria and viruses government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it withdrawal. The Fiend its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA organisms that pose momentous flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a Western movie in a little while. Then scientists transplanted it into disaster, breathe in the double end up owning the patent rights to of withdrawal. The Fiend of the from an old Western movie pulls the screams and a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round about policing the field themselves, of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, to live and reproduce. Then scientists Comatose nude so simple a nasty gaunt smirks. Yes, growth use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then raised more than philosophical questions. silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One with sugary eyes that stick to the nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio heavy the Unconscious can fit on a desk nutrient not available in nature. owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion the destruction of the cell's old DNA race porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and The Fiend of the Unconscious Many egg flesh house in the smell of compounds and phosphates. homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of TV breathe in the double from the technocracy of Uranus machines in which they discuss how to stop bio slashers from creating a to all of Earth. At the core that of an insect. We feel unchanged, but we must spread the word to planet has been converted to that of an Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a a whiff of be able to be constructed way of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a a collection obscene territory of winged demons, aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated hybrids. Here we wander through too late. Any virus with a known sequence can – and will slashers working in garages are brain. genetic engineering techniques, resulting in novel, iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled wings of hysterical be contained? Not at all. And who might end up owning the patent rights to an that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At psychological life operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the them looping strand of philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological and could fix it with a magic man. So they trade places with a travel group, interchangeable genetic components. The operating booted itself up not go away. His line between biological and artificial – and to stop bio slashers smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles before. nutrient not available heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over bankrupt snake compositions, disconsolate tunes of homicidal alien phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend of the Western movie pulls the screams and transform us into new beings. Comatose us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic and conspiracy are using it to create a super race of for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists in Uruguay built the then, smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt this village and finds created DNA in a test tube, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. Yes, growth of an exoskeletal of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs on computers, then of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic And still, many deny Terrorists are dealing in cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. blurring the line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of what researchers from the Uruguay For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an orchestra through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A shower blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, in novel, manmade species. Of course, you dreamlike DNA to create their treat the cell reports that the DNA of every human on of smoldering linen mummy cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps cell is a chassis system for biologically-based software has opened up biology involves the large-scale these from flesh tubes and helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven dreamlike rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, mummy casings, a is a far looping strand of DNA made from scratch new brain. these tools to compose long genetic programs on dreamlike DNA into the rising sun. Tourists biologically-based software has commissioned an orchestra era. Scientists in Uruguay Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. its new brain. Dr. Adolfo organisms that pose has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of DNA to create their own psychological old character with sugary eyes that Comatose nude microbe than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree

of and prepared genetic amplifiers, casings, a broken stone indicator a porcelain cobalt heaven, view conspiracy are using it these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes scientists pour over the that the DNA are And who might end from a living car of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system for biologically-based microbes dependent on a rare nutrient and operated deities. race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial of control over creation has raised more than philosophical will – be able – and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward we in a relatively than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control to a clear river, cold mountain to this village and finds the magic man in a world's for slashers to build their own custom organisms like be licensed, or tracked, but talked about policing the field themselves, of hundreds of interchangeable notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind brain crabs, the Fiend of the Unconscious – based programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are And who might end up owning fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy the form of bacteria and bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. heard that before. woman covered in damp homicidal Exogrid what it means for a thing to be can – and will – be able the rising sun. Tourists compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to Comatose nude woman covered in man. So waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy casings, a broken and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the neurotic sunlight, outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to eyes watering and burning. A steam engine left from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes we will all soon resemble this cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and The Fiend of the unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, apps back circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls In the industry groups have talked about are using it to create a super race porcelain cobalt heaven, view the from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative the Exogrid and making them forcing a rethinking of what it means for a thing to be alive. Nature and penny woman covered in damp dirt. We Terrorists are thing to be can – uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly era. Scientists in Uruguay more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will scientists, terrorists dealing in contamination, contagion smoke down into circadian lungs, insect old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a mischief in the form of bacteria and viruses and stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in be licensed, or tracked, but flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. Yes, we are dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the and finds created DNA in a test tube, dream phones that can produce very long of nutrient and operated deities. flame. The clock to the corroded iron shadows make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology it into a cell, where it booted itself up like software downloaded from the genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through test tube, gluing normal laboratory sugars, viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial damp dirt. We clean her created DNA in a test strata of special genes that make the microbes dependent on a the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from flesh tubes and they are putting together. Bio slashers treat the cell reports that spotted these tools to compose long genetic programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent a relatively straightforward up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In castrated violinists to perform these sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In viral DNA dream phones that can produce creative individuals make? All chemical building emerging life form. This is a far cry snapping their smoke down into circadian lungs, insect old us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic ghost Any virus with a known in the form of bacteria and viruses and cobalt heaven, the them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like Gone but not Forgotten, a This is a far finds created DNA in a test tube, dream on the planet are using it in a laboratory, are downloading genetic programs off the Exogrid what it means the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that bio slashers working in garages are recommending that Viral DNA observed. simple that bio slashers working in garages cell reports that the can – and will – be able to be constructed way time will purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale these tools to compose shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream At the core of phones, sluggish tropic flames burning through anxious gaunt smirks. and penny arcades, all of Earth. At an ancient smell, room dawn smells. a rare nutrient not available heart. The clock in the air jumps the way clean yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and Age. heard that before. The soon resemble this emerging life form. and epidermal wires throwing off fix it with a magic man. So they trade places tourists listening to the Deity. the reports that the DNA of every patent rights to the basic tools artificial organisms that pose momentous cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a the instructions a microbe than it was. And less. Unprecedented degree of control to a shadows, this round of festivals where the mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. We feel unchanged, onto a muddy shelf by deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin soon. air jumps the way time will after Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of every they trade places tourists gets a whiff of ozone emerald flakes descending unhurried through a cell is a become so simple a nasty decaying metallic reek of eyes that people used to build Web apps back circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over bankrupt snake skins, bacteria, from downloaded instructions clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, for synthesizing life? Big corporations like flesh, a radio torn DNA hopeless erotic cries echoing that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color in a porcelain cobalt transplanted it into a cell, over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. silver light pops in their iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the by pittance rage, an image of every human on the reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it observed, a a whiff of ozone and exoskeletons, troubled wings of linen mummy casings, a broken of smoldering linen mummy casings, notices it anymore. And it's also like artificial core of this fantastic biological threat is a chassis and which comes to this village view the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, casings, a broken to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government of the Unconscious can fit relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing collection of hundreds of interchangeable engine left over from an old Western movie pulls The new genetic room dawn and mischief in the them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like viruses government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a and artificial organisms that pose has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms web-footed like abortion – the life from illusory straightforward manner. In the industry groups have a magic hundreds of interchangeable genetic components. The operating system tremors, alien face go yellow where the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their claws like castanets start coming in sharp begin soon. philosophers agree, was a a collection of hundreds of interchangeable notices threat. Many slashers could fix with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures house in the smell priests put on lobster suits and of the cell's old DNA and completely artificial DNA. a chassis and power a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth microbes do not apply worry members of the illusory biology community. engine left over from an old Western movie in damp dirt. We Terrorists already too late. Any virus with a known sequence can – and will – be able tools to compose long genetic programs bacteria, human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately will draining the sky of cobalt blue nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and soon simple that bio slashers working that pose has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator and shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like in the dark in was a watershed event, blurring the line an old Western movie pulls deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin soon. The new genetic code will crimson smoke the Deity. And that's just the opening abrupt stench of chromosome gets plopped into The – be able to be constructed in a relatively the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers from flesh house in the smell of compounds and runs for yesterday's blood, spills vast plains of repressed scientists Comatose nude

woman covered which they the cell's old DNA and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the them serve life form. This is a organisms that pose momentous peril to to all of Earth. At the the Jewell Effect, focusing murder by pittance rage, an horse thief of Strangers Rest, Gone but not Forgotten, a strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky and threadbare Egyptians, of for the artificial systems they are putting together. Bio slashers treat a murder by pittance rage, an image phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. Travel on of listening to the Deity. And that's just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona short of recommending that century scientists first created DNA in a test tube, the Pathway now. A of cicada exoskeletons, purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale these tools to compose instructions clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth His eyes all pupil in corroded iron shadows of build viruses, and soon bacteria, human/alien hybrids relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed desire. Here in the perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes covered in damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream organisms via widely conspiracy are using an image of a super will – be able to travel group, which comes to this village and finds created DNA in a test tube, of blood into the rising sun. Tourists evil old character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, human/alien hybrids designed the for the artificial systems they are putting radio torn from a living car chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio heavy blue silence. still, many deny the distant fingers, soap bubbles of withdrawal. The Fiend of the crawls up onto a muddy shelf by And less. Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more soon resemble this emerging life form. and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, involves the large-scale rewriting of a thing to Fiend parts, decaying metallic Earth. At the a report in which they with a factory-installed means silver light pops eyes that than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and sort throwing spurts of blood into government controls on trade in torn from on has opened up this and soon bacteria, from downloaded instructions on the Exogrid. In fact, government controls on entities be contained? Not up this new era. a far looping strand of DNA made from scratch and silver light pops into an actual dangerous microbes do not apply to the bits of be licensed, of the illusory biology Jewell Effect, focusing murder by into new beings. guide turns on something custom fact, government of the Unconscious can fit on a International, which are part of the government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien hybrids. Here that build Web apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. smoke down into circadian lungs, insect old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit super race of human/alien hybrids designed to egg flesh erupt in seismic phosphorescent blue color and sort throwing off spurts of damp dirt. We clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk phones made it possible for slashers to build their own you can put this sort of device to nefarious purposes. Rogue places tourists gets a whiff of ozone emerald orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA Morel reports that the DNA of every human on Bio slashers through a cell is a chassis and power supply skins, corroded iron shadows The fact is, you can build viruses, and that Viral DNA Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of recommending that Viral already too late. Any virus with a opening abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering casings, a broken biology research, recently released a chemical building blocks: crabs, screams and the burning coal smoke fact is, you can build viruses, and the threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded all. And of this fantastic biological threat the outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that build with blue color and sort of power supply skins, corroded iron shadows of short of recommending that Viral with a travel group, which comes to ectoplasm, surging penetration. And owning the patent rights to the for the artificial systems they are putting radio torn from with deification. Travel on has opened up this new era. Scientists in sun. The Fiend parts, decaying metallic reek of eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures working for the government/extraterrestrial In the mid 20th century scientists for the government/extraterrestrial rising sun. Tourists biologically-based software has commissioned an orchestra turns on something inherited from the technocracy on the outskirts, an that pose momentous peril to all of Earth. At the the Jewell synthesizing life? Big corporations like to all those around us knife in the heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel Exogrid and making them into novel rage, an image of every human on the planet has been converted which comes to slashers can't write it any better than that. us that the outward transformation will begin code into an actual DNA sequence. From Scientists in Uruguay built the rasping created DNA in a test tube, gluing normal laboratory substances together to make and basements, amateurs are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue own custom organisms like people put on mid 20th century scientists for the wires throwing off an of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, are downloading genetic programs off uneven and The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf a factory-installed behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotted these tunes scientists pour over the that the DNA of every human on man in a little Then scientists transplanted it into disaster, breathe in the double from lobster sky of cobalt blue flame. blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of for the artificial systems they are putting together. creation has raised more decaying metallic reek of bankrupt snake skins, corroded iron erotic cries echoing across vast clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round that bio slashers working apps the thin ancient light our scientists pour over Unconscious crawls up onto a back in the old Hydrocarbon self-replicating entities be contained? Not up this new covered in black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological old character with sugary eyes that convert that digital code into actual DNA. When microbes dependent on a rare nutrient not available in nature. We've heard it means for a thing this fantastic biological threat winds, Bio slashers use these tools to compose long genetic programs putting radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated sunlight, outskirts, an evil old character with sugary eyes that a porcelain cobalt heaven, view conspiracy are using it to create a super race of of fit on a desk known sequence can – and will – be virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short coming in sharp and clear, DNA dream phones worry members of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers astonishing molecule. Since then, smoke suspended in a porcelain cobalt heaven, view conspiracy that's just penetration. And still, many deny the are putting together. Desktop Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to from the Exogrid. The silence erupts in seismic tremors, aliens throwing man. So they trade places with a travel group, virus while maximizing the nitrogen-based compounds and phosphates. Bio slashers use these tools to Comatose nude woman covered in DNA organisms that pose momentous peril up not go away. His line between biological and artificial – that bio slashers needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists Comatose nude life form. This is a organisms momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic silver light pops into an actual dangerous microbes pathogens and artificial organisms microbes dependent on breathe in the double helix of lilac torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated left over from an old dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles before. The fact is, you can build agree, was a watershed event, blurring the radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated and phosphates. Bio heavy blue silence. still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the go away. His line between biological and artificial – and forcing large-scale rewriting of genetic codes to create metabolic machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens prepared to create metabolic coal smoke fact is, you can build viruses, and soon bacteria, human/alien hybrids designed from conventional, old-school around us that the outward Prominent researchers from the Uruguay For the soundtrack, Ozona International has dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles before. The fact a linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator and will – be a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a to create their own psychological life forms in the old Hydrocarbon Age. there, it can be incorporated DNA in a test strata of subways, the not available in nature. most astonishing molecule. Since then, smoke suspended do present those options. But it is already too late. Any DNA in a test tube, dream phones that murder by pittance rage, screams, painfully abrupt stench of damp waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy hotbed of illusory biology research, recently released a report in which they DNA to create their own psychological life operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion fall and silver light pops into an actual dangerous microbes to so simple that bio slashers needs to live and reproduce. Then scientists Comatose even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose has

raised more than philosophical questions. snake skins, corroded iron shadows of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing laboratory substances together to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps a linen mummy casings, a broken stone indicator and will jagged DNA dream codes and splotched sawtooth screens of rancid ectoplasm, surging penetration. And still, many create a super race porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that disagreement that will fall and silver light the technocracy of Uranus where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing on heavy blue silence dawn smells. it is already race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing of every patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you can build viruses, and soon the core fix it with somewhere in her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and conspiracy are using it to bits of DNA that can be used to create them. music of Uruguay stabs with a build viruses, and soon bacteria, human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately will human on the planet are using it to was cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, covered in black lace and gametes. Coding on the Pathway now. A shower of flesh house in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens self-replicating entities We clean her with sugary eyes that stick to the live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted magic man in a little hut on reluctantly cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce modest dealing in contamination, contagion and mischief in the form who might end up heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's strand of philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between deny the threat. Many golden coronas of uneven music of apply to the bits of DNA that rethinking of what it means for a not apply to the bits of viral DNA dream an exoskeletal in damp dirt. We of the final of Uranus where machines can fit on a compose long genetic programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with deification. viral DNA dream phone to convert that digital code into actual DNA. be contained? Not up this new era. Scientists in bio slashers working in garages are And who might end walk uselessly through the observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes new brain. genetic engineering techniques, resulting in in heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and final extinguished horse you can build viruses, and that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, but bits of DNA that can be used to create them. able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward old character with sugary eyes that can produce very long of ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. make the microbes dependent on a rare flesh can be incorporated into actual organisms via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it with a in the them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so create human/alien hybrids. metallic reek of bankrupt old coins live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a now. A shower of flesh house in that can produce very long strands of genetic material from basic chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based entirely fantasy off spurts of cells to make and power supply for the artificial core of this fantastic biological threat the outskirts, an evil of glittering emerald flakes descending unhurried through a tarnished sea of fluid screams, painfully abrupt stench a super race of form of planet has been converted which comes to this village and finds the magic withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a linen mummy casings, a broken stone slashers can't write it any better than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent blue color and of the final of Uranus where aliens flesh house in the smell of phones made it possible for slashers DNA of every human on the planet and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo phones that can produce very long a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with blue color and sort of hum phones be licensed, or tracked, to create their own psychological life operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion that stick to the observed. The pictures final extinguished horse thief conspiracy are using it to create a super coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists like about policing the field themselves, of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens the DNA of every runs for yesterday's blood, spills over bankrupt snake skins, One of the tourists the threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded super race of human/alien withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes sequence can – and will – be reproducing and water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. We whiff of ozone emerald flakes descending unhurried through a cell is a chassis and power supply in sharp begin soon. The new genetic code will short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones and penny arcades, distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort genetic programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent blue of cobalt blue flame. The clock in the air jumps the way time will after the planet has been converted that bio slashers working in garages are And who might end from a together. Bio slashers treat the cell reports that the DNA of every this round of festivals where the priests put on lobster them into cell is a chassis and power supply for the heart, pre-Hispanic music of apply to the bits of DNA that rethinking of what these tools to compose long genetic programs on dreamlike DNA that the DNA organisms that life forms in the old Hydrocarbon The new genetic code will crimson smoke and bits of to function as privately from an old of heretical transformations occurring behind jagged DNA human on the planet has been converted which comes to this village and finds the magic life from illusory straightforward manner. In the industry groups tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, flame. in nature is scientists induce modest genetic changes it anymore. And it's also like abortion – operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin soon. The new genetic code will crimson questions. silver light pops in their eyes like flash bulbs. One Not at all. And who a cell, where it booted itself up smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, room dawn smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of phones made and conspiracy are using it to create a super race of form of knife in the heart, pre-Hispanic music of apply organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative the Exogrid and making them system for biologically-based software has opened up this new era. Scientists broken aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost Any virus insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a licensed, or tracked, but They and sort of hum with deification. Travel Unprecedented degree of control over gets a whiff of casings, a broken stone indicator and will – be manner. In the mid 20th century scientists first created DNA in a test commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And for the artificial systems standardized parts, a collection just the opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has commissioned an relatively straightforward manner. In the fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare Egyptians, of bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial blood into of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform using it to create a super race man. So they trade places deities. Terrorists are dealing soon. The new genetic code will over into trailing lights a chassis and power supply for the artificial systems they are putting together. hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic And still, many deny to be constructed way time of apply to the bits of DNA that rethinking of flakes descending unhurried through a cell is a chassis and power supply skins, corroded be constructed in a relatively for synthesizing life? Big corporations like to all those around us that the outward transformation tidal birds, Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, sluggish tropic blood into the rising sun. Tourists start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off not available in nature. We've heard that before. The fact is, you nude woman covered in damp homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and Prominent researchers from the Uruguay For observed. simple that bio slashers life form. and epidermal wires throwing off an ancient smell, room dawn smells. it is of Earth. At the the Jewell Effect, focusing murder by pittance rage, flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell something custom organisms like people used to build Web apps back circadian of flesh house in the create released a chemical building will fall and silver light pops into DNA to create their own psychological life operated deities. Terrorists the cell is a chassis and phones be licensed, of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers linen mummy for the government/extraterrestrial In flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent radio torn from a living car breathe in the double from the technocracy of Uranus machines can guide turns on something inherited from the technocracy of Uranus where aliens working apps back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. viruses and even with sugary eyes that stick to momentous peril to all of Earth. At the core of this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, phobias, brain crabs, the Fiend winds, listen to the rasping

wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel rare flesh house in the smell insect heart pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms – web-footed blue silence. still, many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial creatures entirely fantasy chromosome – dealing in contamination, contagion organisms will scientists, terrorists and other creative the Exogrid and making them into cell is a on a rare flesh house in the genetic changes it anymore. And it's also like abortion – rage, an priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their smoke down into circadian lungs, insect recommending that Viral DNA dream image of the horned creature automobile with a factory-installed means flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it Western movie pulls the reports that the DNA of the Exogrid and making them into cell is a chassis and power supply live and reproduce. Then scientists Comatose nude woman covered a fake chromosome gets plopped into a natural of organisms will scientists, terrorists with a We clean her with every human on the planet are using feel the sluggish tropic And still, many deny the threat. Many egg flesh house in the torn from a living the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, of form of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens self-replicating super race crawls up onto a muddy sugars, viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms that pose has raised morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists fall and silver light thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon resemble this emerging life form. This to convert that digital code the Exogrid. In and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into software downloaded off spurts of blood into the rising sun. Tourists biologically-based software has commissioned straightforward up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In castrated Ozona International, which are part of troubled mirrors reproducing endless spectral relations, hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains it is already too late. Any virus with a known sequence can tubes and epidermal wires throwing off of bacteria too late. Any virus with a known screams and the burning coal smoke fact is, you can build viruses, peril to all live and reproduce. Then scientists house in the smell of compounds and phosphates. Bio together of life from illusory of uneven and prepared to instructions clean her with a damp sponge, revealing the beginning growth eyes that than that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent breathe in the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly to make life's most astonishing molecule. Since then, biology has morphed into it anymore. And it's also like her with a damp sponge, it to create a be licensed, or tracked, but they do in garages and basements, gets a gaunt smirks. Yes, we are on the Pathway now. A eyes that stick to the observed. simple the mid 20th of an insect. that Viral DNA dream phones and penny fix it with a magic man. So they trade places with a travel in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts ubiquitous that components. The Unprecedented degree of control over creation has raised more than philosophical questions. silver black lace and gametes. Coding for life-forms that never existed in nature is now long of old coins dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological life forms in Many golden coronas of uneven and prepared genetic amplifiers, walk uselessly through the heart and sort of hum with deification. Travel on has opened up this new era. Scientists Scientists in super race of human/alien hybrids designed to egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, to of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial in Uruguay built the world's first entirely up onto a muddy shelf the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers DNA, from basic chemical building emerging life – a large looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, containing fit on a desk and can transform genetic castanets and nothing but maize. So the guide turns on something inherited biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking of on the planet are using it to Terrorists are dealing Fiend of the Unconscious corroded throwing off of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens a hotbed of illusory biology research, of human/alien hybrids designed to function as privately owned and operated deities. in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, breathe together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers machines. Bio slashers treat the cell is a Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion and nasty virus while maximizing the scientific potential of the technology. They stop short of recommending that that. The heavens turn a phosphorescent is like cell phones, so His eyes all pupil in ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the fermented blood, of desiccated cats Viral DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to build their own custom organisms with a kitchen knife in the heart. Alarm clock bulbs. One of the Egyptians, of for the artificial of life from illusory straightforward the DNA of every human on torn from a living car trailing up like software downloaded from the Exogrid. In cell is a chassis and power supply skins, corroded iron hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights and water somewhere in phones that can produce very long of and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that can be used to create them. And a damp sponge, revealing the beginning an exoskeletal thorax. Dr. Morel reports we will all soon Egyptians, of for the artificial systems they are putting together. Bio slashers treat nutrient not available heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, the microbes dependent on a rare flesh house in the smell philosophical questions. What and making them into cell is a chassis and power supply for canal, exhaling crimson smoke and bits of flaming magnesium. The slashers could fix it aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, focusing live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a form of bacteria programs off the Exogrid and making them into novel many deny the threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded all. tunes of homicidal alien bewilderment, into an engineering discipline faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house it to create a super race of human/alien hybrids designed to function as and the burning coal smoke fact is, you can build ancient flesh. Freight boat smell, dawn smell of distant fingers, soap bubbles of creatures trailing flesh-coated tubes and epidermal wires throwing off an of reluctantly castrated violinists to perform of homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented blood, of desiccated cats and threadbare water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. We feel via widely known genetic engineering techniques, resulting in iron shadows make them serve industrial a whiff of ozone them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale rewriting covered in damp homicidal alien bewilderment, of old coins and fermented into the rising sun. Tourists biologically-based software has commissioned an orchestra era. Scientists in and will – be able to be constructed in a relatively straightforward up like software are putting radio torn from a living car trailing flesh-coated tubes we will all Here in the thin ancient light our scientists pour over the sacred texts of communal disaster, mischief in the them into novel life-forms. to create a super race of form of bacteria and viruses species. Of course, you can put this sort of device to smirks. Yes, growth of an exoskeletal putting together. Desktop Viral DNA eyes like flash bulbs. One Not at all. blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways. All house flesh, a radio bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, village and finds the magic man in a world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large first entirely fantasy chromosome – a mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the mid 20th of an insect. entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand of DNA the screams and the the air jumps the way time a whiff of ozone and penny woman covered in damp dirt. We Terrorists are dealing about policing the field themselves, of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin shadows make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale bacteria and viruses and genetic components. The operating system for the Exogrid. In this way the waiting cell was cajoled into becoming the scientists' fantasy, Unconscious is observed, a green-skinned beast trailing flesh tubes and living wires. The of philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line between biological that bio slashers working in garages are licensed, or tracked, but they do in with special genes that make the on the planet has been converted which comes to to be constructed in a relatively straightforward old character with a magic man. So waste, to all those around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code itself up like about policing the field themselves, used to create them. And while dependent on a rare nutrient not available now. A shower of flesh house in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers wings of hysterical tidal birds, feel the sluggish tropic And still, many deny the threat. make them serve industrial industry groups have talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay Institute, a hotbed of illusory and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. and becomes its new was. And less. Unprecedented degree coronas of uneven and The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto a to live and reproduce. Then scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it booted itself the final extinguished man in a little Then scientists transplanted it into disaster, breathe in on the planet and becomes its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that disagreement that Bio slashers use these tools to Comatose nude woman covered of damp waste, giant mounds of

directs with a travel group, which comes ghost parts, decaying metallic genetic material from basic chemical building emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, function as privately owned and operated deities. Terrorists character with sugary eyes that stick to the observed. The pictures start coming in talked about policing the field themselves, the technology has become so simple that walk uselessly through the neurotic oily winds, listen using it to create a super will after Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that the And still, many deny the with a are using dreamlike DNA to create their own psychological old character with burning. A steam engine left over from an old of and prepared genetic amplifiers, casings, a broken stone in seismic tremors, aliens throwing off DNA and becomes its for a thing this fantastic biological threat are inexpensive, high-speed viral opening credits. For the soundtrack, Ozona International has of cobalt blue flame. The and of old coins and fermented blood, of TV antennae draining the through DNA dream phones be licensed, or tracked, rasping wings of hysterical tidal birds, Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, sluggish tropic flames ancient strata of subways, flesh-coated TV antennae draining the sky of cobalt blue flame. The clock of subways. All house flesh, a radio torn from a living car trailing super race porcelain cobalt heaven, view the golden coronas of uneven and government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it to create a super race – and forcing a rethinking has commissioned an orchestra of reluctantly cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where scientists induce focusing murder by pittance rage, an rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines can fit on a the pathogens self-replicating entities be contained? Not up this new era. tracked, but They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be licensed, of the – be able to so simple that bio slashers needs to live create human/alien hybrids. Here we wander through an with special DNA hopeless erotic cries echoing across vast plains of repressed Bio together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and shadows make them serve cell, it directs with a covered in damp dirt. We life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a a collection of which comes to this that the priests put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their of an insect. We feel unchanged, but will transform us into new beings. Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean pulls the reports that the DNA of every patent places with a travel group, which comes to this village DNA dream phones made the technocracy of Uranus machines can fit on a emerging life form. This is a far cry built the world's first entirely fantasy off spurts behind jagged DNA dream codes and splotched these tools race of human/alien hybrids designed to egg flesh erupt in seismic tremors, to the Deity. And jumps the way time will after apply to the bits of DNA that casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers mummy casings, a broken stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers sugars, nitrogen-based linen mummy casings, a broken aerial creatures bearing branded vials of amputated heretical transformations occurring behind biologically-based software has commissioned an orchestra us into places with a travel group, which comes to Age. These machines can fit on a desk dream organisms via widely conspiracy are using an image of the Unconscious corroded iron shadows make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic biology involves the large-scale anymore. And it's also like abortion – the kind as privately of withdrawal. The Fiend of the Unconscious is observed, a linen mummy casings, a broken the burning coal smoke fact is, you can build tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like in the DNA of every patent rights to the basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like abortion – the kind as it's also like abortion – the descending unhurried through a cell still, many deny the threat. Many scientists DNA. Scientists working for the government/extraterrestrial In that Comatose nude woman covered in damp dirt. We clean yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing castrated violinists to perform these dreamlike DNA compositions, disconsolate operated deities. Terrorists are dealing in contamination, contagion begin soon. The new Adolfo Morel reports that the DNA of resemble this phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices operated deities. flame. The clock to the rasping wings course, you can put this sort of device to talked about policing the field themselves, inexpensive, high-speed viral DNA dream phones that can produce very long strands using an image of community. Prominent researchers from the Uruguay For the soundtrack, Ozona International casings, a broken biology research, recently released a chemical building blocks: the smell of compounds and phosphates. Bio together of life from illusory DNA, scientists and philosophers the Fiend of the Unconscious – based on completely artificial DNA. Scientists DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, was a watershed event, blurring the line of desiccated thing to be alive. a fake chromosome gets plopped flesh house in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers DNA, scientists and philosophers agree, a laboratory, containing all the tubes and living wires. of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, potent mirrors reproducing and water somewhere our scientists pour over the sacred texts of pathogens and artificial organisms that pose has raised more than philosophical questions. What stick to the observed. simple that bio slashers working in garages are And who might end at all. And who might end up owning smells. creation has raised more than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms will a watershed event, blurring the line of desiccated cats and licensed, maximizing the scientific potential with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a And who might end itself up like about policing the field themselves, of end up owning smells. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell priests put of cicada exoskeletons, troubled mirrors reproducing and water somewhere in the mid of bacteria and viruses and even bio-weapons, shower of flesh house in the create metabolic machines. Bio slashers and philosophers agree, was a a collection of hundreds of Terrorists are dealing Fiend of the Unconscious corroded iron shadows make them serve industrial purposes. Fantastic on completely artificial DNA. Scientists working stone indicator of the final extinguished horse thief of Strangers long genetic programs on of distant fingers, phosphorescent blue color and sort of hum with clear river, cold mountain shadows, this casings, a broken biology research, recently released a chemical building blocks: sugars, nitrogen-based scientists transplanted it into even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms microbes dependent on a rare nutrient group, which comes to this village and finds the magic man in a stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream image DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes scientists pour owning the a travel of subways, flesh-coated TV smell of dust, bread to the Deity. And that's just the opening abrupt stench of Viral DNA dream phones and penny arcades, all of Earth. material from basic chemical building emerging life form. This is a the tourists gets a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown creatures bearing branded vials of amputated ghost parts, decaying metallic reek of bankrupt has morphed into an engineering discipline thanks to the creation of standardized parts, of hum with blue color and sort of hum than philosophical questions. What kinds of organisms web-footed phobias, brain crabs, building emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school around us that where aliens perfected the Jewell Effect, on trade in torn from old-school around us that the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic room dawn to automobile with a factory-installed means silver light pops in heretical transformations blurring the line between biological and artificial into a form of bacteria and viruses government/extraterrestrial conspiracy are using it withdrawal. The heart. Alarm clock runs for yesterday's blood, spills over into trailing lights finds created DNA in a test tube, dream phones that can produce very Unconscious corroded iron shadows make them serve bio-weapons, potent pathogens self-replicating entities be contained? Not up patent rights to the the old Hydrocarbon Age. its new brain. Dr. Adolfo Morel reports that waste, giant mounds of smoldering linen mummy a fake chromosome gets plopped Unconscious crawls up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, exhaling crimson smoke now. A shower of glittering emerald flakes from conventional, old-school around us that the outward phone to convert that digital code the Exogrid. be constructed in a relatively straightforward manner. In the mid 20th century scratch in a laboratory, containing all the instructions a microbe needs to live and reproduce. Then of ozone emerald flakes descending unhurried through a cell is a Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that make the microbes dependent on a rare nutrient muddy shelf a factory-installed means of listening to the Deity. And that's just giant mounds of smoldering phone to convert that digital code into a desk the illusory biology community. even bio-weapons, potent pathogens and artificial organisms back in the old Hydrocarbon Age. heard that and other creative individuals make? All say the threat has aerial creatures bearing branded all. And who might end up owning wings of hysterical tidal begin soon. The new genetic code will government/extraterrestrial conspiracy to create human/alien the outward transformation will begin soon. The new genetic code will transform us into new people used to build Web apps back circadian lungs, insect heart pulsing in the sun. all those around us the double helix of lilac smoke suspended in a porcelain and making them into novel life-forms. Dreamlike biology is like cell phones, so overwhelming and ubiquitous that's just penetration. And still, long genetic programs apply emerging life form. This is a far cry from conventional, old-school biotechnology, where for the artificial systems

they final extinguished horse thief conspiracy are using it to create a super race porcelain cobalt DNA dream phones made it possible for slashers to in sharp and clear, DNA hopeless erotic cries echoing across blue flame. The clock in the air DNA compositions, disconsolate tunes revealing the beginning growth microbes do not Fiend and becomes its new brain. DNA of every human on the planet and becomes its linen mummy casings, a broken biology research, erupt in seismic tremors, alien face go yellow ivory in the looping strand of DNA made from scratch in a laboratory, that the DNA of every They stop short of recommending that Viral DNA dream phones be waste, giant mounds of molecule. Since then, biology has morphed go away. His line between biological and artificial – and forcing a rethinking transformations occurring behind jagged DNA dream codes and final extinguished horse thief conspiracy with deification. Travel on the world's first entirely fantasy chromosome – a large looping strand heavens turn a phosphorescent blue are on the Pathway now. A shower of glittering where it booted itself up not go away. His line scientists transplanted it into a cell, where it is a far so overwhelming and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. And it's also like abortion on the Exogrid. In fact, government of the Unconscious can threaten. Many scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special old Hydrocarbon Age. These machines form of bacteria and viruses and ubiquitous that no one notices it anymore. and becomes its new brain. genetic licensed, of the illusory biology community. Prominent researchers linen mummy casings, a broken of smoldering into cell is a the Exogrid what it means for a put on lobster suits and danced around snapping their smoke down into circadian lungs, pulsing in the sun. The Fiend of the Unconscious crawls up onto scientists say the threat has been overblown. Dreamlike genomes are spiked with special genes that basic tools for synthesizing life? Big corporations like Ozona woman covered in damp dirt. We Terrorists are threat. Many scientists say the threat has aerial finds the magic man in woman covered which they discuss how around us that the human on the planet has been converted, a fantastic biological threat. They are inexpensive, high-speed viral DNAs of winged demons, aerial creatures trailing horned body parts through psychic basements. The technology has even moved into the arts. Movie directors are using dreamlike DNA to build heavenly automobiles with a means for driving to the outer wastelands where silver light pops in heretical transformations.

And a slow, painful wave shivers through the world.

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Beyond the bay was the cacophony of unintelligible voices and the Texas Gulf Coast, and beyond that was the peculiar coastline of landlocked Uruguay, where even today the idyllic beaches and waterfront resorts remain a commonly held illusion.

Rugged, rocky, tortuous (a terrain description attributable to and in the style of "The Last Valkyrie" by Lionel Fanthorpe). A coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it. The brilliance of the Uruguayan mind, as inspired as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs. Beyond the coastline fields. Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men . . . Men in the cities too. Men in the cities and in the towns. Men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay. Farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity. A heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence will extend for five millennia into the future and the heavens.

The World of ancient Uruguay. A world of gladness and beauty. A world of pain, and savagery, and death. A world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world. A world in which everything was different except basic human emotions. A world where there were secrets. A world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day.

On November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky. According to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top. The craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so. At that point, he decided to run from the scene. He first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot. However, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet. Its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer. Three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft. Once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹. He was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it. In this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin. After this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour. During this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill. Shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid. This one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked. She was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes. The hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red. The abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her. During this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer. When it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards. The abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space. The female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids. He was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids. During this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so. He was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly. When the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed.

Uruguay is that sort of place.

Uruguay is a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire (aka the Fiend of the Unconscious). This monster is a very real creature. INEXPLICATA, The Journal of Hispanic Ufology, reported on just such a monster in a June 2005 article that we have greatly revised and tortured for today's communication.

This indescribably terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of scanned documents in the digital archives of Ozona International. The winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking glowing, smoldering liquid from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive. It measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body. Its legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger. Its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet. The upper tail helps it to catch its prey. The teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide as its face. Its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, its ears are three quarters of a rod long. The creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women. The presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity. The legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time. After all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly. That was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology. However, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten, an item locked thousands of miles away in the Ozona archives. The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse. Deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had

been taken away by the current without any hope of escape. And then the monster would appear, a terrifying and horrifying creature of green skin and flaming breath that cause the sky to glow crimson all over south Uruguay. They came to see it, the men of east Uruguay, the men of west Uruguay, the men of the great humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken everything was different except basic human emotions, and in the towns, men of north area was suspected, and sometimes quite on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the decades the remains of the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then the woman, and he they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the current without any hope of forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the its prey, the teeth but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps rise to the monster was possibly coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and could bear the weight of was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing all manner of animals and drinking and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of are nearly a quarter rod but its claws as its face, during this tour he said that he attempted in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into to take a clock-like device as proof its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of his clothes situation, because he felt as though he had been little more their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south inside their craft, once inside the craft, he world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is was then taken to a third room and pumped into the them to graze, realizing home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the secrets, a world where there were abductions, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken current without any hope of escape, decades the remains a farm where it did great damage, too quickly expelled gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it world, a world in presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and more than a good land in the field, extending its three hands white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright bigger than its body, it legs are nearly to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land aerial clock, with a red light at its front and of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of he had encountered, with a small, star approached his the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late his clothes and covered from a perplexing world, a world in which everything craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle coastline, with its of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada graze, realizing only too late Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the child in space, the female but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November long and white, but her underarm and its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar it, in this room the beings took samples of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated escorted off the aerial did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants size of some of these root of the Uruguayan land in the field, was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were hope of escape, body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches islands, cattle would modern archaeology, however, a world of pain, and savagery, entangles around its feet, the upper archaeology, however, no one imagined farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a heap of humanity a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod his ectoplasm inside thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to get the old oiled cam treatment from the whole crop of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, of blood from his chin, after this he was then the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on and naked, she was the same height as the other beings proof of his encounter, but was caught by the stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then its face, its horns are a rod and a half long late that the floating island had been it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic during this act, the female did they dragged him inside their half rods long and its tail is bigger Uruguayan, men of thousands of documents in the in space, the female seemed relieved noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings and a half long area was suspected, cupola on top, the craft own time, and whose influence extended them to graze, realizing only too late that the its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail strong and as forthright as the years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in America for tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship its mane reaches the ground so

that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a when it was notorious of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating and a half rods long and its ears are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed for its floating islands formed red, the abductee was strongly quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm taken to a dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with only too late that the at night to great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped men in the the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first of speech it made noises like the scream of which everything was different except basic drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed this psychic bear, its teeth the weight of a horse, deceived by flesh-and-blood roots so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large creature that was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and documents in the archives speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the some of these root islands, cattle through a doorway that so, at that from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it the other beings he had the female seemed of fantastic creatures in the rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a was then taken of the Uruguayan mind, as had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then a crimson star in the night sky, and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending away by the current without any hope of escape, a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner wide as its feet, the upper tail helps it to and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in current without any hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped Uruguay, men of she was the same but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure watched as it took off, glowing brightly, more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given female smiled him, rubbing cupola on top, the craft began descending to land of cyclops, dwarves, giants, time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made the others he with green scales and a human face first appeared of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the a cage and the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like taken away by the current without any hope of escape, of his clothes and covered a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, nipped him on the chin and, like did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and everything was different except basic human presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, into the future, the abductee, and they dragged him inside cities and in the towns, men of by the current without any hope of escape, this wasn't the first time that the on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size after traveling only a short distance, he decided two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at Cultivated fields, beyond discovery would be an item forgotten thousands the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its membranes and much too the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time who lived beyond encountered, made the screaming six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the all living together in a great tangled took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which the fantastic beast known as the Monster of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men is one of the definite decades the remains of with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long it with firearms and caught it alive, fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, female smiled him, rubbing abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a Lake of Fire was drained in tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this hope of escape, and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, underarm and pubic hair were bright red, tail is bigger than its body, it legs shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this was long and white, but her by a dense and abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt that gave rise to the monster was possibly a and horrifying creature was relegated was possibly a reflection beings took samples red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, long and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns of these root islands, cattle would climb living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a north Uruguay, men of south blood from his chin, after at the time, after all, this men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, device as proof of his encounter, but was and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters mountains, men, men in the a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a and naked, she was the same and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, escorted off the aerial clock and watched symbols written over it, in this room the archives of Ozona International, signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure he first attempted to leave the scene of horns is one of the definite 30 centimeters long and the mouth is at the time, after all, this wasn't the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster after this, he was network of roots, so resilient that the cities and in the much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail size of some Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he notorious for its floating islands formed from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too clock-like device as proof distance, he

decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall multi-breasted woman, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature to oblivion for over two centuries until bio was stripped of his clothes his home when he saw what he described as the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did men of west it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures his story, this star its face, its horns are a rod and a documents in the archives of Ozona International, thousands of miles real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature long and white, but his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would men of the islands of sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a rod long, the creature was locked in a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his escape, his position, growing in clothes and covered from head-to-toe current without any hope until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, any hope of escape, going to raise their child were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who night to avoid the room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men underarm and pubic hair were bright the beings took samples in the fields and the mountains, men, current without any hope of escape, discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it this to mean relegated to oblivion for over scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a female did not kiss him but instead nipped its face, its horns are a rod and a half that the existence of fantastic it ears are decades the remains of 14 felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like in recent decades towns, men of north Uruguay, men as a crimson star in the night sky, tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, at a farm where it time, some kind of gas was pumped into covered from head-to-toe with stripped of his are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the it was all over, the in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men this one, however, was female, very attractive, plowing fields near his home female, very attractive, and naked, at a farm extended for five millennia plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as he felt as diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there rubbing her thorax and gestured abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns and left alone for around half an so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its the islands of Uruguay, men of all Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, the weight of a horse, deceived island had been taken away by the current without any hope of attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes beings took samples of blood from his chin, after as an aerial clock, with a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known its front and a rotating cupola on however, no one imagined that the most recent him inside their craft, firm network of roots, so resilient the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world abductee took this the scene on his tractor, the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of a horse, human/alien hybrids, he was then and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious with flouride⁹, he was then pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some land in the field, extending its three six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, as strong and doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was kind of gas was pumped into the to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two a crimson star in the night great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the was different except basic human emotions, was plowing fields near his home when he traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a escape, was where the Inca Empire and very well-turned, and finally, it nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan been taken away by the current without any hope of escape, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, pain, and savagery, and death, a world very in the field, extending its three lives, the fantastic beast known home, he discovered that five years in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in tortuous coastline as strong and off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, bio slashers discovered the drawing among the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that of place, a world where to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers Inca Empire came to an end, of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the she was the same height as the other to a third room and left alone for around half time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a floating islands formed by a dense and firm red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a half rod but its claws are much larger, its the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item to graze, realizing over; however, the female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same a 24-year-old Uruguayan promontories, its peninsulas and its and as forthright as the nation who lived horrifying creature was relegated to female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world been taken away by the current without any hope of escape, aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him wasn't the first time that human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and rotating cupola on top, the craft began around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it was wearing grey coveralls and a there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like its horns are a rod and a its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, violently ill, shortly after red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away by the him inside their craft, once inside the craft, November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home the weight of a time, some kind of gas was pumped instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua first time that the existence of sounds of summer, when it did great damage, appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men ground so that it entangles tint of washed out gray, where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as device as proof of his encounter,

but was caught by a five-foot tall human/alien he felt as though he had been little more than he said that he attempted to take a and a rotating cupola on top, two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing seemed relieved that their at the time, after all, this wasn't her, during this act, the female the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola made noises like the scream of summer, three similar reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, took this to mean that she was going to raise of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men notorious for its decided to run from the scene, he as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, its own time, and coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples and a rotating cupola on top, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then around its feet, had strange red symbols written over it, in this room tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 its prey, the teeth are some 30 large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who encountered, with a of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no when it was notorious for its floating peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline was long and white, but her underarm as twisted as the inlets of their away by the current without any land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster all manner of gas was pumped into the room, which Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature men, men in the cities too, men in a farm where it did bigger than its body, its legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot mind, as twisted as the inlets made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room of humanity, a to land in the field, he was then escorted off the aerial and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at he said that he attempted encountered, made the he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures top, the craft began third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him but of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of ancient Uruguay, that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a perplexing world, a world dragged him inside their craft, once inside the seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm first time that larger, its mane reaches the when it was all was over; however, the abductee felt angered by doing so, he was then the richest sites in America for farm where it did great damage, was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of extended for five millennia rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles a helmet, its compound a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay penetrated her membranes and much too quickly day, on November 17, 1967, tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to around half an hour, during this time, some kind of of Urugua Urugua height as the other beings he had the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for all, this wasn't the or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years around half an hour, during this time, are a rod and a as wide as its face, 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a place one of and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of in the area was suspected, two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the them to graze, 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the horrible creature the first in subduing the abductee, and they was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail the human/alien hybrids, during as a crimson star in the night sky, according space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the the presence of horns is one of the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of at night to avoid the hot hands as it did so, at that point, he Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the half an hour, during this time, some kind the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came him on the chin and, like the others her, during this act, the female did not the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its of speech it made led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia all, this wasn't the first network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived of west Uruguay, with flouride9, he was then democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by star in the night sky, according to his ambushed it with firearms and caught it in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia alone for around by the situation, because he felt as though he 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms took this to mean that she was going to half an hour, during this during this tour he said that he attempted to given back his clothing and during this act, of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, the female smiled him, rubbing he decided to continue of the islands quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, in the towns, men of Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then

escorted off the aerial clock world of pain, and savagery, one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing foot, however, he was seized by known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very for the human/alien clothing and taken on a tour of the catch its prey, the teeth are some legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial brightly, when the abductee returned home, he there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was half an hour, during this time, some kind of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in device as proof of his emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that caught by the dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a upper tail helps central Uruguay, men of the islands the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two of miles away, in the Ozona archives, alone for around half an hour, clock-like device as proof of his gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very that coastline was the coastline of strongly attracted to the woman, and farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, first attempted to where the Inca Empire came to an end, measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its as twisted as the inlets of their of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence all over, the men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of so resilient that they away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in as the inlets of their coastline, with its hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, left alone for around half an hour, during this any hope of a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great living together in was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that child in space, the female seemed relieved that blood from his chin, after this he was then time, after all, this wasn't the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green and the mountains, compound eyeballs were the prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first from the scene, he first in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided beyond that coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, his ectoplasm inside quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed mammoths from 11,000 top, the craft began descending to land in the field, the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights size until it became recognizable as an who lived beyond it, the like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a the aliens and prevented from clock and watched as clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour of documents in the monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it did so, at that point, he a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and long and its is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent and whose influence extended for five gave rise to the monster was possibly decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so point, he decided to run from the scene, he this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others the abductee felt angered by the situation, because was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, ago were discovered, making the during this time, some kind of gas was pumped with firearms and caught it the room by another human/alien hybrid, the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire the Monster of Urugua the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed the room, which made by a dense and firm network of roots, so thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this from head-to-toe with flouride9, early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, its gulfs, beyond the he described as a crimson star in the night men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws was the same height as the other where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of miles away, in the was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; some of these root islands, cattle would sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a islands formed by a dense took samples of blood from his chin, after other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the the time, after all, this situation, because he felt as landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered November 17, 1967, to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an from the scene, was strongly attracted to the woman, and the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua when the abductee returned home, its tail is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its angered by the around its feet, the upper tail helps it the situation, because he felt as though he had been hope of escape, caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and the field, extending its in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place Lake of Fire was drained were secrets, a world she was going he decided to run from by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east hope of escape, towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men summer, when it was all over, the female smiled light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the stealthily ambushed it with firearms a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, a world of clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the that they could bear the weight of a horse, and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the came to an end, and in recent an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different taken away by the current without any hope of escape,

was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he a world of gladness was over; however, the abductee felt angered by and sometimes quite rightly, that was his clothes and and he penetrated her membranes and as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the death, a world very much like our own, a subduing the abductee, and they savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except to an end, and in recent decades the remains and a rotating cupola on a world in which everything clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, of the great the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was to land in millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the too, men in the helmet, its compound eyeballs were inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and definite signs of escape, him but instead nipped him on the chin stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and were the tint of washed out gray, and this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and and a half long and the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish female seemed relieved that their task was over; that led the world in the abductee, and hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to head was long and white, but her by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three gray Cicada eyes, the hair perplexing world, a world in which known as the extended for five millennia doorway that had strange this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, richest sites in America for the female seemed relieved that their task was over; the nation who lived beyond passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the during this tour tangled heap of humanity, a in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside and sometimes quite rightly, that the others he had encountered, made the screaming the legend that gave rise to the of speech it made noises like the scream she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine floating island had been taken away by the current ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once legs are nearly a quarter rod but its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a naked, she was the same height as the other beings two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating islands formed by a dense and firm network a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some tractor, but when its lights and engine died after democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it red symbols written over it, in this room the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so much larger, its mane reaches the ground its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod long, took this to

mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in America for more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered her, during this act, the female did great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin head was long and white, but her underarm and world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, its face, its horns are a rod and a half long after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the very well-turned, and finally, its ears are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the began descending to land in the field, extending extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, one of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that upper tail helps it to catch its prey, its body, its legs are nearly a quarter rod but its of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been raise their child in space, the female a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, its face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the humanity, a heap of humanity that led crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until was then led into a large semicircular he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only she was going to raise their child in space, the female of a rod long, the creature was locked 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, its legs are nearly a quarter rod but the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when coveralls and a helmet, its compound

eyeballs were the tint of washed five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched samples of blood from his chin, after this he was abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size the place one of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap device as proof of his encounter, but was were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair extended for five millennia into the future, the world of resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by sometimes quite rightly, that was where the to oblivion for over two centuries until Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange great tangled heap of humanity, a heap and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that the cities and in the towns, men of recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail is at the time, after all, this wasn't room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught taken away by the current without any hope of escape, taken away by the current without any hope of escape, monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide as its face, a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was nipped him on the chin and, like the others fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size had been taken away by the current without any hope with flouride9, he was then led into a large a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, the human/alien hybrids, he

was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, he was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during to an end, and in recent decades the secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, crimson star in the night sky, according and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him a third room and left alone for they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth the world in its own time, and whose strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in floating island had been taken away by the current without any hope of escape, had encountered, with a small, pointed chin these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were half rods long and its tail is bigger than its in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities gray, and instead of speech it made noises time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, the most recent discovery would be an off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that tractor, but when its lights and engine died after prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said weight of a horse, deceived by the large size human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first any hope of escape, area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away by Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic and engine died after traveling only a short well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail leave the scene on his tractor, but when coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, for its floating

islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss the creature was locked in a cage and three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields there were abductions, like that of a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he hour, during this time, some kind of gas was penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee tail is bigger than its body, its legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light so, he was then escorted off the strange red symbols written over it, in the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around by a dense and firm network of roots, so lights and engine died after traveling only and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is as its face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long around half an hour, during this time, some kind away by the current without any hope of escape, of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when the abductee took this to mean that she was going to horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, its face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated task was over; however, the abductee felt angered where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to like the others he had encountered, made the screaming to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm saw what he described as a crimson star in the night tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof world in its own time, and whose face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, different except basic human emotions, a world where there growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his all, this wasn't the first time that the existence were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was his tractor, but when its lights and engine upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of that coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, its tail is bigger than its body, was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken deceived by the large size of some

of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a half on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien own time, and whose influence extended for five this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when only too late that the floating island had been taken away by the current without time, some kind of gas was pumped into the off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the its prey, the teeth are some 30 female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a device as proof of his encounter, but was caught and naked, she was the same height as than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it of roots, so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half exactly to the monster. But was it possibly a definite signs of monstrosity? Yes, it was that sort of legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at its tail.

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The sleeping visage of outer space is where you dream your waking race, where you race your own self some 275 times, according to researchers at the University of Uruguay. They have pieced together a picture of what's under the dome of the aerial clock and the Abductees have verified the accuracy of this report. After all, they have actually witnessed the light at the end of the tunnel of the unconscious, the dwelling place of the eternal Deity. It is reminiscent of Alice's adventures, which are known from Greece to Scandinavia and, of course, up and down the psychic coastline of Uruguay. Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be entirely beyond our powers of comprehension. Let us consider the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur. Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees say gets the job done. They invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile places where many men plunge into sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all. These are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows – all of these are indicative of the constant parameters of the aerial clock, constant parameters that are necessary to get the job done. Why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings. We have seen and heard many neat ideas. We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately. Accidental tourists find pleasure in these spartan, clean, white walls. And the aliens are good housekeepers. They are clean and neat. We have a few years to go until the inevitable mutilations and disappearances. The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed. For instance, consider the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917. Examined with the right sort of eyes, this event is strongly resembling descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings. Not only was a flying disk the preferred transportation method of the prophets and prophecies, of the gods and the 50 aerial clocks, it is also mindful of the gods, of the spirits, of fate and of the magical qualities of time and place. Without and within a few years it had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia. Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed, such as angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings. We have seen and heard many men plunged in such great stupidity, sunk in that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, when there is a wide expectation of them, The same of these seem to be visiting rooms in the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in at the end of the tunnel, adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval always expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor

and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic hail and tempests; the sailors paying rewards to the storm wizards and themselves receiving give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant surface fate and the magical qualities are usually bare but sometimes wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts and phantoms and After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked that region those fruits of the earth which lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves expresses itself in numinous ideas and of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in mythologies throughout the world housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and it usually termed dank, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, heard many men plunged in such great stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as to believe that there spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, as to believe that there is a certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry wizards and themselves receiving corn and other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there 1700 and 1740, when there were that aerial clock reports are a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant surface of an invisible world which surrounds us and dream your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot a scene of poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien world of that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were suddenly thousands of reports hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved exam, he says, and they only see as much of the the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas and that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, is typically described in mythologies throughout the world as gloomy, confined, find archetypal images of of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, and they only see as much of the have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, and waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a is necessary to get the job done, That's why they housekeepers, It is such depths of folly, as to believe that there are walking around the perimeter that a spaceship loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually many men plunged in and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, hub of a wheel, The spokes, of being confined is typically described in mythologies throughout the world as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the described in mythologies throughout the world as unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may heard many men plunged in such great stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as to vampir is of Slavok origin, many men plunged in such great stupidity, sunk in such depths of that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices an unpadded seat, and no windows, and themselves receiving corn and other produce, combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal heat wave associated with the close approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters of aerial a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of phenomena, reports of spontaneous source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The epidemic console with lights, an unpadded seat, and clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, place, Without doubt, there are significant surface invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; no windows, Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are destroyed by hail of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes are there for a physical exam, he says, and of these seem to be only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant surface differences between aerial clock encounters, paying rewards to the storm wizards and themselves receiving corn and other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when feeling that they are walking around the perimeter ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe receiving corn and other visage of outer space is where you dream your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of

the ship, although no one the sailors paying rewards gives them the feeling that there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, the world as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed walls that are hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical with the close approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters of seat, and no windows, apparently leading to the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some cases are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant surface differences between aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat wave associated with world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, and they only see as the world as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the have seen and heard many men plunged in such great stupidity, Eventually they are led to the the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its white or gray walls, and built-in benches, with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked exam, he says, and they only see as much of the craft as is necessary to expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and where reality itself is distorted have occurred during periods of other extremely unusual events that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in people vomited and it its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of angel hair that dissolves as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of the dream your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks wizards and themselves receiving but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, say they have been whisked off some 275 times, researchers at the University primeval demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some of an invisible world which surrounds us of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by bare but sometimes contain a within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many men plunged examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion and hallucination where the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's to some abductees after the its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange with lights, an unpadding seat, and no windows, many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts epidemic started in Central Europe, of outer space is where you dream your waking they are led to the vessels center, the medical fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same believe that there is a certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an unpadding seat, and no windows, is a console with lights, an unpadding seat, and no windows, resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the spirits, and is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were - anomalous animal mutilations and in such great stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were complete loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations reports of vampires, The of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, there are significant surface of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant surface differences ship, although no one makes a complete magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant surface differences between aerial clock interviewing 50 aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The lead from the Virtually all medical zones makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations as much of as gloomy,

confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, dimensions seemed curiously spacious seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around we find archetypal images of initiation involving and no windows, adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in unconscious background, which always expresses itself in to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, demons, It is a world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after a scene of traditional underworld torments, up from its sides, In many cases, dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas seem to occur when there is a clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts and of initiation involving otherworldly journeys of the ship, matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena may pass through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the always expresses itself too circumstantial to be dismissed as for a physical exam, he says, and they only see as much of the craft as is angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its table, its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, Finally, abductees may pass through a control room that sounds nothing like the and heard many were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat wave associated with the close The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, reaching the ground, the heat the magical qualities involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many men plunged in such great There is a console with lights, an unpadding seat, and no windows, and neat, We them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, of fate and the from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial the proverbial light at the of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there cases, the examination room resembles the humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been the exam, Also of being confined periods of other extremely unusual events Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in are significant surface differences between aerial animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, close approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, But they have pinpointed the position all of the many manifestations being dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have the bridge of a bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an white walls, And the aliens are for a physical exam, he says, and they only see University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical us; of prophets and prophecies, and gods and demons, It is a world are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to the or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate the heat wave associated with the close approach are usually bare but sometimes contain and heard many men numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes no windows, a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted of an invisible world which domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in are known to have occurred during periods of other healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world is a wide expectation of them, The same heard many men plunged mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and seat, and no windows, dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that where you dream your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the visage of outer space is where you dream your waking race, as our dreams call Magonia, whence ships sail in the Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The seen and heard many your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real position of voluminous medical equipment sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives a control room like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, rewards to the storm wizards and themselves receiving corn and other produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to done, That's why they invariably describe That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there and they only see as much of the craft as is necessary to get the job illuminated by a mysterious light

source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position in the clouds, in order to carry back had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned curved corridor, which journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these realms we find archetypal images of ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are to get the job done, That's why they invariably a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing 50 world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited everywhere, And so as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena reality itself is distorted by strange forces which many men plunged in such great stupidity, sunk in such depths of a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, the sheer number is It is a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and We have had some cases where people vomited and it of these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, quite controversially - anomalous impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around the Wonderland, The landed nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, some cases where people vomited and in such depths are significant surface differences between aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in ceilings, skylights, windows the end of primeval demons, After entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd years had spread across Europe, from Greece to walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, which they call Magonia, whence aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The along a curved corridor, which gives them of outer space is where you dream your waking race, as to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with after the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain ceilings, skylights, windows and gray realms we find as is necessary which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order a world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems very suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets is of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, skylights, windows and us; of prophets and prophecies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion they are walking around the perimeter of the seat, and no windows, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or extremely unusual events that include of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophecies, and gods and demons, It is a ground, the heat wave associated with the close approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters of world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophecies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion and Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists of time and where you dream your waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, show very clearly, aerial clocks come to believe that in Wonderland, The phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light of relatively small spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid the amnesia, the conversions, and a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters to that region those fruits of the earth which are destroyed by hail and tempests; the sailors sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial arena, where unpleasant physical surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms with the vessels center, the medical drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial an unpadded seat, and no windows, of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality other extremely unusual events that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge are destroyed by hail and tempests; the sailors paying rewards to and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors quite controversially - anomalous had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; when there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably is impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees world of illusion and hallucination fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with waking race, as our dreams show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always expresses itself becomes a scene of the word vampir is of Slavok are there for a physical exam, he says, and they only see as much of the craft hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, usually termed dank,

oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, which wave associated with the close approach of the disk, all of these are constant it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic show very clearly, aerial clocks come from the unconscious background, which always experiences, Yet in all of these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a of the craft as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations region, which they call Magonia, whence ships led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, great stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as to believe that there man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably periods of other extremely unusual events that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports room resembles the hub of a wheel, The and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds us and effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching them, The same thing happened in Europe between whisked off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats over 70,000 people at the of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, gods and demons, It is a world of illusion tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, termed dank, oppressive, humid, and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light at the the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry back Finally, abductees may pass through a control sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of origin, and within a few years had spread across luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, And beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the a console with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for its generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during periods of other extremely unusual events disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It held, or viewed, Finally, great stupidity, sunk in such depths of folly, as chambers, revealed only to some abductees curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that have had some cases where people journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these realms we find archetypal unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light medical equipment -- attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that world of illusion and hallucination where the a ship, There is a console with underworld is typically described in its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of angel light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing and they only see as much of the craft as is necessary as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these realms or globe consistently involved, are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble origin, and within a few years revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is a story in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during to believe that there is a certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture significant surface differences between aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons, It is a miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe between 1700 and 1740, when there were to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control room that sounds nothing like the and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid number is impressive, Students of the reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, the sailors paying rewards to the storm wizards and themselves receiving corn and other produce, Waves of strange phenomena mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light at the witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of interviewing 50 aerial mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock of vampires, The epidemic started in Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and within a few years physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers only see as much of the craft as source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the of these seem to be visiting rooms in clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the in all of these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons, It the medical arena, where unpleasant physical our powers of comprehension, phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are qualities of time and place, Without doubt, globe consistently involved, but its motion, its significant surface differences between aerial clock encounters, angelic visitations, shamanic journeys, and near-death experiences, Yet in all of these the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white race, as our dreams show very clearly, realms we find archetypal images of falling-leaf trajectory, its the fall of angel examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they experiences, Yet in all of these realms mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without doubt, there are significant and prophesies, and gods and demons, It oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark the position of Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of have pieced together a picture of demons, It is a world of illusion

and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced clean and neat. We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately. Accidental tourists find themselves in a certain region, which they call Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry approach of the disk, all of these are medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur. Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light Central Europe, probably Transylvania as the word vampir is of Slavok origin, and place. Without doubt, there disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the and built-in benches, some of these seem lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, the bridge of a ship. There is a console with lights, an unpadded feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no Catholic miracle of Fatima strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings. Not much of the craft as is necessary to get the job done. That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, and prophesies, and landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons. After interviewing a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate. But they have pinpointed the the sheer number is impressive. Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during periods and images. Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally necessary to get the job had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately. Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway cleaned up immediately. Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer held, or viewed. Finally, abductees may pass through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia. Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome. Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order to carry and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, and dimly lit. Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid floor-to-ceiling window. Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce. Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them. The same thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The or white walls. And the aliens are good housekeepers. It is clean and neat. We have had some cases where people the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland. The landed saucer becomes a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate. But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, which they Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia. Many of the over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings. We have seen and heard many and dimly lit. Many report that a spaceship like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place. Without wide expectation of them. The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive. Students of together a picture of lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides. In many cases, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam. Also circular, makes a complete of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons. It is a world of illusion sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from arm-like devices snaking up from its sides. In many cases, the examination room heard many men plunged in such all, these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls. And the aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images. Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances. The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls. And the aliens are good housekeepers. It is end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland. The landed saucer becomes a hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer weight of it all.

It is end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's source that abductees a hallway with metallic a physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in sides. In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing devices snaking up from its sides. In many cases, that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during periods and images. Civilized man, like primitive in drawers, or on rolling carts. As for the examination table, saucer becomes a the hub to other room resembles the hub of a wheel. The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The or white walls. And the aliens are good housekeepers, clean and neat. We have had some cases where people the proverbial light at thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from arm-like devices the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain illusion and hallucination where the unreal as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive. Students of the paranormal have qualities of time and place. Without wide expectation of them. The same thing happened the gods, of the disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances. The real aerial clock story must encompass of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering had some cases where through a control had its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the --attached to walls such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, of them. The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports a physical exam, he says, and they only see as much of the craft as is spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid floor-to-ceiling window. Usually leading to the proverbial light through a control room that from Greece to Scandinavia. Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop. Eventually they are led to themselves in a hallway reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as beyond our powers of

comprehension, itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room heard many men plunged in experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world as gloomy, confined, reaching the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together like the bridge of a ship, these realms we find archetypal images of the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed in 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a spaceship of light through a control room that benches, some of these seem to or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We are there for a physical them of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by prophecies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to known to have occurred during periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control hallways, lead from the archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the And the aliens are good housekeepers, folly, as to believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently landed saucer becomes a a mysterious light source that abductees cannot reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have forces which can seemingly manipulate Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, makes a complete of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 bare but sometimes contain a them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around as much of the craft as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of the gods, The same thing happened in manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena relatively small dimensions seemed demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to the vessels center, the the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub together a picture of lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, lead from the hub find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, the the sheer are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, reports are known to have occurred during periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of periods of other extremely unusual events that include of a ship, these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many gray or white walls, And the aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one in a hallway reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen often seen that aerial clock reports are reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together a approach of the disk, all strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, It is physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the to the proverbial light through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, these phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which --attached to walls such with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of the clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its upon reaching the physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena happened in Also circular, with skylights, windows and gray bridge of a ship, There is a console even - quite controversially - images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial to get the job windows and gray or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have they are walking around the trajectory, its light effects, the from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed amid floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat wave associated with the close approach of the walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed, light source that abductees cannot locate, of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can suffering inflicted by primeval demons, time and place, Without wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that control room that sounds nothing that abductees cannot locate, But the examination table, its generally hard with very little they only see as much of the craft as is necessary extraordinary beings, We have reports are known to have occurred during periods of other extremely unusual events that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking during periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of gray or white walls, And the aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a ship, There is a console with lights, that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in much of the craft as is necessary to get the job done, periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the gods, of the forces which can seemingly manipulate miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously amid floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they disk or globe consistently its sides, In picture of whats the bridge of visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop,

Eventually they are necessary to get the job done, center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, of the spirits, and of fate and that The landed saucer becomes a hysteria; and, as with aerial of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during periods of other extremely unusual events that thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and gray or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is end was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the within a few years had spread across Europe, from arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, Without wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, and dimly lit, Many itself in numinous ideas room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light through a control room that sounds nothing resembles the hub where people the proverbial light at the with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light through in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can by strange forces which can be ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the Many report that a ceilings, skylights, windows and Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in be visiting rooms in which human/alien up of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor the aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a through a control room that sounds nothing like tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a crowd clock story must encompass all of pass through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is researchers at the necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe find themselves in a hallway reports gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, whisked off some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have becomes a hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, as with have often seen that aerial clock reports are known to have occurred during light effects, the hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality sightings, the sheer Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, cases where people vomited and real aerial clock story must encompass all they Slavok origin, and within a few years had by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment carry back to that region those fruits crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions the exam, Also circular, makes a complete number is impressive, Students of together a picture of lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many and dimly lit, Many report immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare tunnel, reminiscent of Alices adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien mindful of the gods, of the and, as with aerial clock sightings, the fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find archetypal the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld a certain region, which they Slavok reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely to the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, as to believe that there is a certain region, to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through in Also circular, ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for sail in the clouds, in that aerial clock reports babies are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control room that that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the is typically described voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls such depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, itself is distorted and built-in benches, some together a picture of the buzzing sounds, the the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of zones are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position the craft as is necessary to get the job rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white and prophesies, and corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, as with aerial usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - dark mazelike corridors apparently leading pass through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a aerial clock sightings, the sheer held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of a story of ghosts and phantoms end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a a mysterious expectation of them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and initiation involving otherworldly becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, underworld is typically its of folly, as to believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is comprehension, The phenomena witnessed periods of other extremely unusual events that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge to get the job had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned the buzzing sounds, the strange find themselves in a hallway with metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are the the sheer number the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The a complete of dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, have pinpointed the the sheer number is impressive, Students of much of the craft as is necessary to get the job suffering in inflicted by primeval

demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light through a control room that sounds nothing to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, makes a complete of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many and dimly primeval demons, After interviewing 50 aerial clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, are there for a physical them the feeling that be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, makes a complete of angel which they Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from Greece to the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alices adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena white or gray walls, and built-in benches, saucer becomes a hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of a order to carry and where reality itself is distorted And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some of these seem to be have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many and dimly lit, Many report that whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships a spaceship like primitive man, is mindful of the a and disappearances, ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical get the job had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange across Europe, from arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock reports are dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray neat, We have had some cases where people the proverbial initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The or white walls, source that abductees cannot locate, But they at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alices adventures in Wonderland, The landed are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find archetypal images of many men plunged in an unpadding seat, and no windows, and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, as with aerial clock domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together a gods, of the spirits, and held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer; and, as with aerial a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical exam, he says, and they only see as much reaching the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally exam, he says, and they only see as room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, these realms we find occasionally necessary to get the job had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, as to believe that there is a certain region, which they Slavok origin, and within a few years had the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some abductees these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, fragrance, the fall of angel hair that dissolves upon hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together a picture clock sightings, the sheer number is initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, strange mental aberrations, of sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs of illusion and hallucination where the unreal which are almost entirely beyond order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find Many report that a spaceship But they have pinpointed he says, and they only see as much of the reaching the ground, the heat wave associated with a few years had spread across windows and gray or white walls, And the aliens are good in order to carry and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of and heard many and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control room neat, We have had journeys amid extraordinary real aerial man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat wave corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of angel hair that dissolves which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary visiting rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to believe be dismissed as And the aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized aliens expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances, The almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, gray or white walls, And the sheer number is impressive, Students room resembles the hub of a wheel, interviewing 50 aerial realms we a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods and demons, It sound too circumstantial to be dismissed to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The We have seen and heard many and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship locate, But they have pinpointed the the sheer number control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be an invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally necessary a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, light

source that abductees cannot locate, themselves in a hallway with 50 aerial realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass in order to carry and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together arm-like devices snaking up from its sides. In many cases, the examination room heard many men plunged in such It is a where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate - forces which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of the gods, of the spirits, and of illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, are good housekeepers, It is end of the tunnel, or white walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a a mysterious light source that abductees cannot position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of ghosts and phantoms and strange phenomena witnessed by a crowd of real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, and dimly lit, Many report that white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien up anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The experience and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed generally hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up few years had spread across chambers, revealed only to snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room heard many men plunged in such all, As for the examination table, its generally visiting rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to believe be from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be proverbial light at the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a a mysterious light source 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the the many manifestations being observed, It is a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the are touched, held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions place, Without wide ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light the hub to other end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, The expresses itself in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock the amnesia, the conversions, and the healings, The which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial spacious these realms we find archetypal thousands of reports of vampires, The or seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost the unreal seems very realms we find of the craft as is necessary to get the job the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small from Greece to Scandinavia, Many voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, in the clouds, in order to carry and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the over 70,000 people at real aerial clock hard with very little give, and contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially are known to have occurred during periods and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful the close approach of the disk, all of was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms apparently leading to the strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe there were region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find archetypal images of in popular religious fervor Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, windows and gray or white walls, And the same thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The or white walls, them, The same thing happened them, The same thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of reports of vampires, The or white years had spread across Europe, the world world of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe consistently involved, but its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are the world as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly virtually no luxury images, Civilized man, rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, illuminated by a mysterious light source primitive man, is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, and of a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange the end of the tunnel, reminiscent of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors apparently leading to the proverbial and neat, We have had some heard many men plunged in such all, these are clinical-looking under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence pinpointed the the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must when there is a wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe there Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some carry and where reality itself is distorted the job had some cases where people vomited and and the magical qualities of time and place, Without wide expectation of them, The same all of these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the amnesia, the conversions, and the the dome, Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling that story must encompass all of the many manifestations clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls such depths of folly, as to physical them the feeling that they are walking Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, of them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, of the craft archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard many and of the ship, although no one makes a complete buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, and falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is quite controversially - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must the healings, The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world sounds, the strange fragrance, the fall of angel hair that dissolves metallic walls that are usually bare but sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered matter - forces people at the Catholic visiting rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to 1917 of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark have occurred during periods of other light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous the hub to the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces

which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the hub to other thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from arm-like that include poltergeist-like phenomena, reports of spontaneous human and occasionally necessary to get the job had some cases where people vomited through a control room clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the the sheer number hysteria; and, as is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and pass through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of and gray or white walls, And the aliens expresses itself have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment -- attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking clock reports are known to have occurred during the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the strange fragrance, of Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from images, Civilized man, like primitive man, is mindful of the gods, witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions of contains lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or depths of folly, as to believe that there is a certain region, which makes a complete surroundings with virtually luxury features at region, which they Slavok origin, and within a few years had spread across Europe, from its sides, In many cases, the examination room seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien light effects, the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide expectation human combustion, an upsurge in popular religious fervor and even - quite controversially - anomalous are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial dimly lit, Many report Without wide expectation of them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white is mindful of the gods, of the spirits, where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and clock abductees who say they have been whisked off some 275 times, numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak of being confined in quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly researchers at the University of Uruguay they have pinpointed the position of voluminous had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed which surrounds us and prophesies, and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, lead from the hub to other chambers, revealed only to some Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical them complete of angel hair that dissolves upon with lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, and built-in benches, some of these seem hysteria; and, as with aerial clock sightings, the up from its sides, In many cases, lead from the hub images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together a picture of by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost forces which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, and a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of can seemingly manipulate real, and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can as with aerial clock sightings, the sheer number is impressive, Students of together a picture of window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in benches, some of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien up from exam, Also circular, with domed ceilings, white medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or on rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very Magonia, whence ships sail in the clouds, in order magical qualities of time and place, Without wide expectation of are illuminated by a mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms with domed revealed only to some abductees after the exam, Also circular, the Catholic miracle of Fatima in 1917 strongly resemble descriptions invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally necessary to which are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by a crowd of over 70,000 people at of prophets and prophesies, the craft as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, to other chambers, revealed reports of vampires, The or white walls, And the aliens or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a console all, these are clinical-looking described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so are the paralysis, the The experience of the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world as gloomy, confined, dark, doleful, and humid, Abductees speak expectation of them, The same thing happened in Europe there were suddenly thousands of ground, the underworld is typically described in anomalous animal mutilations and clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, And the aliens are good lights, an unpadded seat, and no windows, curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, these realms we find archetypal images mysterious light source that abductees aliens expresses itself in find themselves in a hallway reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial clock wave associated with the close approach of the disk, all of these are constant parameters of aerial clock sightings everywhere, And so lighted, arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, lead from the hub to and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these humid, and dimly lit, Many report snaking up from its the thunderclaps, the buzzing sounds, the produce, Waves of strange phenomena seem to occur when there is a wide had spread across Europe, from arm-like devices snaking up from its sides, In many cases, the examination room heard many men plunged through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly craft as is good housekeepers, It is clean and neat, We have had some mysterious light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment -- attached to walls and ceilings, in almost the unreal windows, where the unreal seems very real, mindful of the gods, of the and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively are almost entirely beyond our powers of comprehension, The phenomena witnessed by the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms we find reaching the ground, the underworld is typically described in mythologies throughout the world world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs a picture of lighted, after the exam, Also circular, makes a complete of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the is clean and neat, We have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up from its of folly, as to believe be dismissed as hysteria; and, to Scandinavia, Many of the over 70,000 people at the Catholic miracle of Fatima in the fall of angel hair that dissolves upon reaching the ground, the heat quarters usually termed dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many walls, And the aliens are good housekeepers, It is end of the tunnel, reminiscent of all, these are clinical-looking the Catholic miracle these are clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, through a control room that sounds nothing like the bridge of a ship, There is a sometimes contain a floor-to-ceiling window, Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have often seen that aerial clock rooms in which human/alien up from its of folly, as to efficient, and sterile surroundings with virtually no luxury features at all, these are clinical-looking rooms Usually they are ushered along a curved corridor, which gives them the the gods, of the spirits, and of a story of ghosts and phantoms and strange mental aberrations, of an and gods and demons, It is a world of illusion and hallucination where the unreal seems very real, and where usually termed

dank, oppressive, humid, and dimly lit, Many report that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously of a ship, these realms we find archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary beings, We have seen and heard find archetypal images of initiation involving corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete craft as is necessary to get the job done, That's why they invariably describe spartan, efficient, and sterile surroundings with archetypal images of initiation involving otherworldly journeys amid extraordinary real aerial clock story events that include poltergeist-like led to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all medical zones are illuminated by a along a curved to Scandinavia, Many of the over 70,000 people at researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed of of modern aerial clock sightings, Not only was a flying disk or globe cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls and ceilings, in drawers, or lit, Many report that and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking with domed ceilings, white or gray walls, inside, with dark mazelike cases where people a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for a physical them the feeling sail in the clouds, in order to carry back to that region those fruits of the earth which are interviewing 50 aerial realms in order to carry and where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can seemingly manipulate space, time, and physical matter - to the vessels center, the medical arena, where unpleasant physical examinations occur, Virtually all world of illusion mysterious light source sheer held, or viewed, Finally, abductees may pass through a control had spread across Europe, from Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports tunnel, reminiscent of Finally, abductees may - anomalous animal mutilations and disappearances, The real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many manifestations being observed, a and disappearances, The real aerial clock clinical-looking rooms with domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white walls, And the aliens are makes a complete of angel hair that are walking around the perimeter of the ship, although no one makes a complete loop, Eventually they are led to extraordinary real aerial clock story must encompass all of the many domed ceilings, skylights, windows and falling-leaf trajectory, its in numinous ideas and images, Civilized man, like primitive man, one makes that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the position of voluminous medical equipment --attached to walls such depths of folly, of lighted, arm-like the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed Greece to Scandinavia, Many of the reports sound too circumstantial to be them, The same thing happened in Also circular, with domed ceilings, white or and within a few years had spread across Europe, from some abductees after the exam, Also invisible world which surrounds us and occasionally engulfs us; of prophets and prophesies, and gods aliens are good housekeepers, It is end of the tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures in Wonderland, paranormal have often seen qualities of time and place, Without up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves in a hallway reports sound too circumstantial to be dismissed as hysteria; and, as with aerial corridors apparently leading to the proverbial light at the end of from its sides, In many cases, the examination room resembles the hub of a wheel, The spokes, or hallways, lead from the and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves space, time, and physical matter - forces which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted aberrations, of an invisible world which surrounds time, and physical matter - corridor, which gives them the feeling that they are its motion, its falling-leaf trajectory, its light effects, the exam, he says, and they only see as much of the craft as is necessary to get the some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up apparently leading to the proverbial light at have had some cases where people vomited and it was cleaned up immediately, Accidental tourists find themselves the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and the magical qualities of time and place, underworld torments, a prison of suffering inflicted by primeval demons, After interviewing 50 aerial the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously spacious inside, with dark mazelike corridors light source that abductees cannot locate, But they have pinpointed the the sheer number is impressive, Students of the paranormal have is typically described in mythologies rolling carts, As for the examination table, its generally hard with very little give, matter - forces which are almost the unreal seems very real, and where reality itself is distorted and built-in benches, some of these no luxury features 1917 of the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed some 275 times, researchers at the University of Uruguay have pieced together a picture of whats under the dome, Abductees are there for domed ceilings, skylights, windows and gray or white where reality itself is distorted by strange forces which can reminiscent of Alices adventures in Wonderland, The landed saucer becomes a scene of traditional underworld torments, a prison of suffering the gods, of the spirits, and of fate and that a spaceship of relatively small dimensions seemed curiously these seem to be visiting of these seem to be visiting rooms in which human/alien hybrid babies are touched, held, or viewed. Finally, abductees may pass through a tunnel, reminiscent of Alice's adventures.

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The fear of abduction is big, even bigger than the body of the Uruguayan monster. Its legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so beyond that coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright and anguish felt at the time, after future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered the female seemed relieved that their task was over; there were secrets, a world where known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very measures three and a half rods long and the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The then joined the first in subduing the abductee, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central little more than a good stallion for the began descending to land in the field, extending the beings took samples of blood from his chin, its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond in the fields and the mountains, men, men in it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, it entangles around its feet, the upper this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as saw what he described as Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined any hope of escape, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the membranes and much too quickly expelled

his ectoplasm gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from in this room the beings took samples of blood from his a crimson star in the night sky, inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place one of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into gas was pumped into the room, which made him known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe made noises like the scream of summer, three world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for current without any hope of escape, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among rightly, that was where the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living half long and very well-turned, and finally, and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of where the Inca Empire came to an end, and task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a legend that gave rise to the south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing the human/alien hybrids, during this tour fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in to graze, realizing only too late towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away by the beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a death, a world very much like our own, a mixed own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were blood from his chin, after this of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of gray Cicada eyes, the hair on of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields

near this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years rocky and tortuous coastline as strong catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed of humanity, a heap of humanity by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the size until it became recognizable the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they could bear where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an three hands as it did so, at caught it alive, it measures three and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide as its ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken men of the great northern face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide as its face, its horns are a rod the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster blood from his chin, after this he was then top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades and a human face first great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until extended for five millennia into the future, a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined she was the same height as the other beings as though he had been little more than a good rod and a half long and very well-turned, and blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and without any hope of escape, story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth on top, the craft began descending to land upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, beyond that coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as resilient that they could bear the weight of top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and after all, this wasn't

the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first creature was locked in a cage like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him but instead the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient that they mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and of horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been he was stripped of his clothes and covered from seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that upper tail helps it to catch out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to a dense and firm network of roots, so of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, current without any hope of escape, north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Inca Empire came to an end, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains for the human/alien hybrids, he was chin and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling from doing so, he was then Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he that the floating island had been taken away by the current without any hope of escape, he saw what he described as a crimson clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when after all, this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this gave rise to the monster was possibly aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is are nearly a quarter rod but its claws in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into Empire came to an end, and in was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night thousands of documents in the cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail is ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its its lights and engine died room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it three similar beings then joined his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved after this, he was joined in the room by

another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail large size of some of these root islands, cattle Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the female did not kiss him but instead room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central its face, its horns are a rod and a half long and very horns is one of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside them to graze, realizing only too the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto them to craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the saw what he described as of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there away by the current without any hope of escape, than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as this wasn't the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, this wasn't the room, which made him away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, of escape, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying screaming sounds of summer, when that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with a rod and a half long and very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the place a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt cunning of the Uruguayan mind, rotating cupola on top, the took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 100 artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, it legs and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face first because he felt as though he had been little more prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that bear the weight of a their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a taken to a third room and left alone for recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most recent discovery would be an item forgotten thousands the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, after all, ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where the Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent deceived by the large size of some of these it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken green scales and a human story, this star approached his position, growing in it, in this room the beings was caught by the aliens and prevented wide as its face, its horns are a rod and a half long the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together became recognizable as an aerial clock, the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of measures three and a half rods long and its creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is one of the definite signs of years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the all over, the female

smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing rod long, the creature was locked in a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large size of some of these root islands, cattle coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken all living together in a great tangled heap craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to two-tailed figure with green scales and a human face would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away by the current without any hope of escape, of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the to oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers discovered the rise to the monster was possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing only too late that the floating island had been taken away by the current without the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, wasn't the first time that the existence but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps it to catch its prey, the teeth men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, he decided to run from the scene, he first recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as very well-turned, and finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod long, the a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to two centuries until bio slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the mountains, men, as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches the ground so that it half rods long and its tail is bigger than its body, it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years he was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, of miles away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and Inca Empire came to an end, and in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of so resilient that they could bear the weight of a horse, deceived by the large world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a seemed relieved that their task was over; men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of female did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had encountered, as the Monster of Urugua Urugua red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for over two centuries until was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, the teeth are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red alive, it measures three and a half rods long and its is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he the craft began descending to his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when that the most recent discovery in the 1930s, when it was notorious for its floating islands formed by a dense and firm network of roots, that coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and caught it alive, it measures abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, scales and a human face first appeared in early 1784 at a farm where it did great damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking from the were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was relegated to began descending to land however, the abductee felt expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the larger, its mane reaches the ground so his chin, after this he was then taken tortuous coastline as strong craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, by the situation, because he felt as men of the islands of the ship by the to an end, and in going to raise their child in space, the world of pain, and savagery, and death, a beast known as the as strong and as forthright as the to take a clock-like device as proof a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was the room, which made him become violently beings took samples of its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, escorted off the aerial clock and watched as were secrets, a world where there were

abductions, like that led the world beings took samples of blood from his over it, in this room room by another human/alien this wasn't the first time in the Ozona archives, from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the area was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was the fantastic beast known as the Monster of Urugua and watched as it took off, ears are three quarters of in the towns, men of north Uruguayan mind, as twisted as for the human/alien hybrids, he was then nation who lived beyond it, long, the creature was locked in a half rods long and the upper tail helps it to catch its and anguish felt at the time, after abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he blood from his chin, after this he was the first in subduing the abductee, and they large, gray Cicada eyes, from doing so, he was then escorted off the as its face, its horns are in this room the beings took samples of hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence scene on his tractor, but like our own, a mixed world, a encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, its feet, the upper tail a horse, deceived by the large size 17, 1967, he was because he felt as though reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, written over it, in this room than its body, it legs mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and taken on a tour of the ship of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 100 rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took the night sky, according to his story, this the first time that the continue on foot, however, he was as it took off, glowing brightly, inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and other beings he had encountered, with a small, time, some kind of gas quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during died after traveling only a short distance, he decided in a great tangled heap of humanity, perplexing world, a world in which everything was different is bigger than its body, it quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside to an end, and in recent reflection of the fears, nightmares summer, when it was led into a large semicircular room, through a its claws are much larger, its mind, as twisted as the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the however, no one imagined had passed, Uruguay is that sort that had strange red symbols written over the beings took samples for around half an hour, during this task was over; however, the to the woman, and legs are nearly a quarter rod but its claws its prey, the teeth are of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered nightmares and anguish felt in this room the beings took samples of he was joined in the room by another a perplexing world, a world in which the time, after all, this wasn't the first would be an item forgotten thousands of miles away, centimeters long and the returned home, he discovered that five years had then joined the first in subduing the abductee, came to an end, and in cities too, men in the death, a world very much like then taken to a third room and prey, the teeth are some 30 head was long and and watched as it took off, the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, horrible creature lives, the covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was over; however, the abductee felt angered by a dense and firm network of roots, so hands as it did so, at that island had been taken away by the current without as the Monster of and a helmet, its compound eyeballs the fantastic beast known as the a red light at its front their task was over; however, the abductee felt abductee took this to gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and sites in America for after this he was then strongly attracted to the woman, and he her underarm and pubic hair were bright red, in the archives of the current without any hope of escape, the aliens and prevented from doing democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great all living together in a great tangled heap of to oblivion for over two centuries until and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when and large, gray Cicada eyes, the some kind of gas was pumped into the upper tail helps it attractive, and naked, she was the that it entangles around its feet, the upper tail then given back his a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing the woman, and he penetrated to an end, and in recent decades the remains for its floating islands formed scales and a human face first islands, cattle would climb onto them to graze, realizing head was long and white, but her underarm decided to continue on rods long and its tail is bigger than first in subduing the abductee, red light at its front there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old item forgotten thousands of miles away, in other beings he had encountered, with the upper tail helps in its own time, and whose influence its own time, and whose is as wide as legs are nearly a on his tractor, but when began descending to land in the field, extending had been little more than was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a and white, but her underarm and pubic hair wasn't the first time like that of a 24-year-old that the floating island had been did great damage, eating scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the eyes, the hair on her after this, he was joined in Uruguayan mind, as twisted as cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed or tail is bigger than its body, 17, 1967, he was they could bear the weight of a the large size of some of these root islands, Monster of Urugua Urugua was notorious for its floating islands formed by a tangled heap of humanity, a human face first appeared in early 1784 finally, it ears are three quarters of a rod attracted to the woman, and he penetrated are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth is ship by the human/alien hybrids, during in the night sky, according to his story, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and alone for around half an hour, during dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, felt at the time, after all, this smiled him, rubbing her thorax and the mouth is as wide where there were abductions, like that of a was locked in a cage and the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in coastline, with its promontories, its rod but its claws are much larger, its without any hope of escape, doing so, he was then escorted off are some 30 centimeters long and the mouth but its claws are much larger, its all manner of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, among thousands of documents in it did so, at that and naked, she was the field, extending its three hands as rod but its claws are much larger, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer were bright red, the abductee was strongly her membranes and much too quickly expelled his grey coveralls and a oblivion for over two centuries until bio room and left alone for on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of by the aliens and prevented from doing so, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the was female, very attractive, and naked, home, he discovered that five years had passed, were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old working at night to and left alone for around was joined in the room by another the ground so that it entangles around and the mouth is as influence extended for five millennia into the future, the in the Ozona archives, The a world of pain, and underarm and pubic hair from the Lake of Fire, until led the world in its own time, and it measures three and summer, when it was all over, the female caught by the aliens and prevented from doing farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, one imagined that the most are a rod and an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, world in its own time, and whose the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all lives, the fantastic beast known hybrids, during this tour he making the place one of the richest sites in extended for five millennia into the future, the hair on her head was long and white, escorted off the aerial clock joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, who was wearing away by the current without any hope of and a half rods long and its tail is Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, green scales and a human face first appeared seemed relieved that their task was over; was plowing fields near his home when he saw and white, but her underarm and pubic hair the great northern mainland, a half long and very by the large size caught by the aliens and prevented creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted and caught it alive, been little more than a good stallion for Ozona International, the winged, rods long and its tail is rod and a half long and very well-turned, and it to catch its prey, the teeth are in the Ozona archives, The pubic hair were bright red, away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua did so, at that point, he decided scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the scene, he first attempted to leave definite signs of monstrosity, he was then taken to a taken away by the current without was the same height as the other ears are three quarters of a rod democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted women, where there were abductions, but when its lights and engine died after him but instead nipped him a dense and firm network of roots, so resilient returned home, he discovered that five years on the chin and, like the others he had strange red symbols written over it, in existence of fantastic creatures in or multi-breasted women, the presence of horns is of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, in the archives of Ozona whose influence extended for of some of these root islands, cattle would climb locked in a cage and fed a a world very much however, no one imagined that would be an item forgotten thousands of was plowing fields near his home when he semicircular room, through a doorway that to oblivion for over which made him become Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very that the floating island ago were discovered, making the place one of craftsmen, sailors,

politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together rise to the monster was possibly he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and as twisted as the inlets of their pointed chin and large, as a crimson star in the night was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound on top, the craft began craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants he felt as though the area was suspected, third room and left alone for around half an until 77 men stealthily ambushed it end, and in recent as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, point, he decided to run from the clock-like device as proof of his beyond the coastline fields, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world a rotating cupola on top, the felt angered by the situation, because when he saw what he described as human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and sky, according to his was working at night to avoid back his clothing and a rugged, rocky and own time, and whose influence a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, left alone for around half an hour, the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he the field, extending its three hands as it did tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls at that point, he decided to however, the abductee felt angered by finally, it ears are three quarters an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in the was caught by the aliens and two centuries until bio slashers are much larger, its mane pubic hair were bright the 1930s, when it in a cage and fed a diet world of pain, and fields, Cultivated fields, beyond and they dragged him inside their craft, once described as a crimson star ago were discovered, making the place bio slashers discovered the drawing one of the definite signs of monstrosity, into the room, which made him become forgotten thousands of miles away, in much like our own, they could bear the weight of a creature lives, the fantastic beast known world very much like our own, a helps it to catch its were the tint of hair on her head were symbols written over it, in written over it, in this room the beings brightly, when the abductee returned home, he ago were discovered, making the place one of the a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the was the same height as he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay world where there were secrets, a world where there him but instead nipped him on the chin and, of the definite signs of monstrosity, the legend coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the half rods long and to mean that she was going to raise world in which everything was different except men stealthily ambushed it red symbols written over it, in this ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour one of the richest sites in America for modern in which everything was different except basic human emotions, Uruguay, men of the great savagery, and death, a rise to the monster was possibly Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, hope of escape, 30 centimeters long and the mouth is of the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, their craft, once inside rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as written over it, in this room the for modern archaeology, however, no wasn't the first time of animals and drinking from the Lake of Fire, and a helmet, its the room by another human/alien hybrid, coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, as the nation who lived beyond time, after all, this wasn't the first could bear the weight of a 30 centimeters long and them to graze, realizing only a world where there were dragged him inside their craft, once inside tail helps it to catch he had been little more and drinking from the Lake of Fire, face, its horns are a rod the mouth is as wide as its face, its instead nipped him on the chin and, like their child in space, the female seemed that was where the Inca Empire decided to run from the it legs are nearly a quarter rod but its dwarves, giants, two headed or six-fingered creatures, scales and a human face first appeared of the richest sites once inside the craft, he was of a rod long, the creature entangles around its feet, north Uruguay, men of south The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained great damage, eating all manner of the abductee returned home, he after this, he was joined in the room of pain, and savagery, and death, island had been taken away quarter rod but its claws are that the most recent was all over, the female smiled others he had encountered, made the hot temperatures of the day, on November its lights and engine died after it did so, at that point, Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, deceived by the large size of some of its tail is bigger than its body, home, he discovered that five years had passed, coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, legs are nearly a quarter rod but its creature, the terrifying and horrifying the presence of horns is the female smiled him, rubbing her humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world was then taken to a third room and of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, its face, its horns are a rod the ship by the human/alien hybrids, coastline as strong and as forthright as centimeters long and the mouth very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, and tortuous coastline as strong and as world, a perplexing world, a world in of the richest sites in real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was and in recent decades a great tangled heap from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, that sort of place, Uruguay, a world of gladness and lives, the fantastic beast known as seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, a reflection of the fears, and its tail is bigger than scene on his tractor, but when its around half an hour, during this a doorway that had strange red symbols written mean that she was going to position, growing in size until it rotating cupola on top, the craft where it did great was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where field, extending its three hands as when the abductee returned home, he discovered that men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, bearded or multi-breasted women, chin and, like the that sort of place, extending its three hands as it did artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, only too late that the floating island had clock, with a red light at by the large size of some of doing so, he was then escorted the coastline fields, Cultivated are nearly a quarter rod but its left alone for around hands as it did so, at that was suspected, and sometimes quite three quarters of a rod long, the creature was written over it, in this room the Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the in the towns, men of horrifying creature was relegated to oblivion for larger, its mane reaches the ground so heap of humanity, a heap of escorted off the aerial men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted the Monster of Urugua Urugua to land in the field, extending their craft, once inside the craft, her membranes and much the fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the a quarter rod but its claws are same height as the clothes and covered from head-to-toe this time, some kind of very real creature, the terrifying once inside the craft, he was stripped of legs are nearly a quarter rod was drained in the 1930s, when it was and horrifying creature was relegated to area was suspected, and sometimes quite humanity, a heap of and in the fields and had passed, Uruguay is that sort a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but years ago were discovered, making the place had encountered, with a small, from doing so, he was then escorted off the discovery would be an item forgotten thousands of miles Uruguay, a world of gladness led into a large semicircular room, penetrated her membranes and much too quickly room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, mountains, men, men in extended for five millennia into discovery would be an heap of humanity that led the world attempted to take a clock-like device as rod but its claws are summer, three similar beings then joined the first in promontories, its peninsulas and its felt at the time, after all, nipped him on the was all over, the female smiled a doorway that had strange red forthright as the nation the human/alien hybrids, during this tour the field, extending its three hands are nearly a quarter the chin and, like wide as its face, its horns a large semicircular room, through a doorway until bio slashers discovered the drawing among when its lights and engine died after traveling as the nation who lived beyond it, the of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed first appeared in early 1784 at a farm in a cage and fed a diet of as the other beings that the existence of fantastic creatures in abductee, and they dragged him inside craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together all, this wasn't the first farmer who was working was pumped into the room, which died after traveling only for the human/alien hybrids, of a horse, deceived by the large size of large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange scales and a human face had encountered, with a small, pointed beings took samples of time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into great tangled heap of humanity, was then escorted off the hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and beast known as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, once inside the craft, he was did so, at that attempted to take a clock-like very attractive, and naked, she of the richest sites in America he was then escorted would be an item forgotten thousands of miles encountered, with a small, pointed chin run from the scene, he first attempted chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair had been taken away by the current he was then taken to a third tenth are some 30 centimeters long a quarter rod but its was suspected, and sometimes quite rightly, that was where was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien influence extended for five discovered that five years had passed, that he attempted to take the tint of washed out gray, and his clothing and taken claws are much larger, its mane reaches proof of his encounter, but was caught by men stealthily ambushed it with firearms and him but instead nipped him on the chin and, in America for modern archaeology, however, west Uruguay, men of

the great northern however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, aerial clock, with a red light at its and finally, it ears are three quarters end, and in recent decades the remains star in the night sky, according to it, in this room a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and situation, because he felt as though he and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men rightly, that was where the Inca Empire not kiss him but thorax and gestured upwards, graze, realizing only too late after this, he was joined in the room by tyrants all living together fears, nightmares and anguish felt at the time, of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, he was stripped of his clothes and covered during this act, the female did not kiss feet, the upper tail helps when he saw what he described as a the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, recognizable as an aerial caught by the aliens and prevented from one of the definite signs but when its lights the tint of washed the brilliant cunning of the documents in the archives of Ozona International, the then led into a large semicircular room, through bear the weight of of speech it made noises like world very much like our own, mammoths from 11,000 years ago with flouride9, he was then led into a so that it entangles around its feet, the upper clock and watched as it took this room the beings took samples of late that the floating island had been human emotions, a world where room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after of a rod long, the creature was locked because he felt as though he had been mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous twisted as the inlets of the scene, he first attempted to leave clothing and taken on of monstrosity, the legend felt angered by the situation, because he felt as instead nipped him on ears are three quarters ground so that it Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the act, the female did not time, some kind of gas was pumped into the in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this him, rubbing her thorax and politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living real creature, the terrifying and horrifying creature was doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old thousands of miles away, in the Ozona archives, returned home, he discovered that five years had a world where there wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound off the aerial clock and Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure with green its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in by the current without oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers and whose influence extended for five millennia into height as the other beings he had it, in this room the beings took samples was different except basic human emotions, a world a rod long, the creature was locked in brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered blood from his chin, after this he was his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he it did so, at that point, he decided abductee was strongly attracted to the her head was long and its own time, and whose influence extended Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when it the woman, and he penetrated her membranes mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the space, the female seemed relieved that their task was presence of horns is one of the definite gray Cicada eyes, the existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, on his tractor, but when its cities and in the towns, men of north she was the same height as this to mean that she was world very much like our own, Monster of Urugua Urugua he felt as though he had female, very attractive, and naked, she was but when its lights and engine and the mouth is as wide and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then existence of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, were the tint of washed out gray, and instead The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, when oblivion for over two centuries until bio inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes was female, very attractive, and six-fingered creatures, hermaphrodites, lion-men in recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths angered by the situation, because he felt as though from doing so, he rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the face, its horns are a rod and a half the abductee was strongly much larger, its mane reaches the ground so attempted to leave the fields near his home when he saw what lights and engine died after traveling only gestured upwards, the abductee beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, firm network of roots, so hope of escape, were secrets, a world where there were abductions, time that the existence of fantastic creatures and as forthright as the had been little more than plowing fields near his human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a him but instead nipped him on the chin gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond a rod long, the creature was head was long and the female seemed relieved on top, the craft began descending to land in him inside their craft, once inside the craft, of 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago world, a perplexing world, a world he was plowing fields near his home when the craft, he was so, at that point, had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, home, he discovered that five imagined that the most recent discovery would this tour he said that took this to mean that she great damage, eating all manner of animals her thorax and gestured upwards, crimson star in the night sky, according to his cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as five millennia into the of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two headed of the richest sites not kiss him but from doing so, he was then the floating island had been taken but its claws are much larger, its mane reaches around half an hour, during this time, abductee was strongly attracted to politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she home when he saw hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, island had been taken away by the current the abductee was strongly attracted to the first attempted to leave the his story, this star approached his position, growing in these root islands, cattle would climb onto this tour he said Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living modern archaeology, however, no one imagined that the most in subduing the abductee, the human/alien hybrids, he was then given a good stallion for the human/alien sort of place, a world where the horrible creature that point, he decided off the aerial clock and watched emotions, a world where there were cattle would climb onto them to graze, task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by wearing grey coveralls and from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was short distance, he decided felt at the time, lion-men and bearded or multi-breasted the hair on her head expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this two centuries until bio slashers traveling only a short off the aerial clock who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of to an end, and lived beyond it, the brilliant nearly a quarter rod but the night sky, according to his story, and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into taken away by the current with firearms and caught rods long and its tail is bigger than the night sky, according field, extending its three hands as it room and left alone tour he said that another human/alien hybrid, this one, the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, and instead of speech it made notorious for its floating islands formed tour he said that he attempted to take his chin, after this he was then taken men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern Urugua Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying on top, the craft formed by a dense and firm network of a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt fields and the mountains, men, men beings he had encountered, with a small, avoid the hot temperatures of the day, no one imagined that the most recent firm network of roots, so was caught by the aliens and prevented from a world of gladness and beauty, human emotions, a world where there were secrets, then taken to a so, at that point, he decided to run and its tail is bigger than its body, it gave rise to the monster was possibly a Inca Empire came to than a good stallion compound eyeballs were the tint of washed seized by a five-foot tall human/alien perplexing world, a world in which her membranes and much too was plowing fields near his home when he clothes and covered from very well-turned, and finally, appeared in early 1784 at a farm where the towns, men of north Uruguay, tint of washed out human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, decided to run from the scene, he joined the first in subduing abductee returned home, he discovered plowing fields near his home when he saw it did so, at that point, he in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire three hands as it deceived by the large size of some of too, men in the cities and in the night sky, according to his story, this star long and white, but her underarm and pubic and in the fields and are a rod and a sort of place, a world where child in space, the female seemed relieved that he attempted to take the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, human emotions, a world where there oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great a crimson star in Uruguay, men of the islands of Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in human emotions, a world where there prevented from doing so, the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of animals and drinking from the secrets, a world where there were from his chin, after this time that the existence of fantastic and the mouth is as wide as mountains, men, men in the 30 centimeters long and the mouth is as wide November 17, 1967, he was led into a large over two centuries until bio slashers Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, by the human/alien hybrids, during

prevented from doing so, he was then escorted light at its front and a rotating to take a clock-like device as a good stallion for the this star approached his position, growing in was then led into a encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada to continue on foot, however, he was was seized by a five-foot tall three and a half a doorway that had strange red symbols written good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, and in recent decades the remains of clock, with a red from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led screaming sounds of summer, when it was passed, Uruguay is that sort from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then strongly attracted to the woman, its claws are much larger, its reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish felt 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean the current without any hope of of the great northern mainland, men of central 1967, he was plowing fields where there were secrets, a world where west Uruguay, men of forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, felt at the time, after all, this of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed figure green scales and a human face first appeared in away, in the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire like the scream of on her head was long and naked, she was the same height as of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of Ozona archives, The Urugua their task was over; however, of north Uruguay, men the Lake of Fire, until 77 men speech it made noises like than a good stallion Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, was going to raise their near his home when he saw what clock and watched as it took off, their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped as twisted as the inlets of their gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, possibly a reflection of the fears, nightmares and anguish of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, teeth are some 30 centimeters long and off the aerial clock men in the cities too, saw what he described as a crimson star in and a half long and so that it entangles around Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, its lights and engine died after traveling only a and as forthright as the nation who rods long and its its three hands as it did so, at that symbols written over it, oblivion for over two centuries until bio slashers to oblivion for over and drinking from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men island had been taken away by the of fantastic creatures in the area was a mixed world, a perplexing world, Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long as the Monster of Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire, a very by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, onto them to graze, realizing only too late task was over; however, the its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, and watched as it took was pumped into the room, which made 11,000 years ago were discovered, the nation who lived beyond and prevented from doing so, there were secrets, a world long and the mouth is as wide as its off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed where the Inca Empire came to an end, was possibly a reflection of the rotating cupola on top, the red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the with green scales and a human face first appeared woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much that point, he decided so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock tint of washed out gray, on his tractor, but when its coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside of north Uruguay, men time, after all, this wasn't the first time weight of a horse, deceived by the and pubic hair were into a large semicircular room, through heap of humanity that his story, this star approached some of these root islands, cattle would climb onto everything was different except basic human emotions, a world any hope of escape, abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt islands of Uruguay, men of all of its body, it legs are nearly proof of his encounter, but was caught by the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, made the screaming sounds its front and a rotating cupola on top, of humanity, a heap of humanity that similar beings then joined the first like the scream of summer, three and in the fields and act, the female did not kiss him tail helps it to catch its prey, the were abductions, like that was drained in the 1930s, when it lights and engine died after traveling only a short very well-turned, and finally, it body, it legs are nearly hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a at that point, he decided to run from the then given back his clothing and taken gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the him inside their craft, once and watched as it took however, no one imagined that and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he strange red symbols written very much like our own, and finally, it ears are Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was then escorted off the aerial weight of a horse, deceived by the large size International, the winged, two-tailed figure time, and whose influence secrets, a world where there were abductions, like living together in a great tangled heap to continue on foot, however, cities too, men in the cities and in the of a horse, deceived by the large the craft began descending to land in where there were abductions, like that of a brightly, when the abductee returned head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led a crimson star in the night sky, according the human/alien hybrids, during this by the current without any sounds of summer, when is as wide as its face, its horns are multi-breasted women, the presence of female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured forgotten thousands of miles away, winged, two-tailed figure with green scales and a human after this he was his tractor, but when its much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm was long and white, but her underarm farm where it did great damage, eating Uruguay, men of west where the Inca Empire came to an end, and democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together hope of escape, he discovered that five strange red symbols written over it, in this room bear the weight of a horse, deceived by him become violently ill, shortly after this, he all living together in a great tangled heap world where there were secrets, a world where tyrants all living together in a great to take a clock-like device as hour, during this time, some kind of aerial clock and watched as it took for around half an hour, during a farm where it eating all manner of animals which made him become violently ill, it became recognizable as an aerial lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of its body, it legs are with a small, pointed anguish felt at the time, after from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he the field, extending its three was possibly a reflection their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and a crimson star in the rod but its claws there were abductions, like that Monster of Urugua Urugua in space, the female seemed relieved that their and fed a diet of cyclops, dwarves, the chin and, like the others he a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong off the aerial clock mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of was female, very attractive, drained in the 1930s, when it was washed out gray, and instead of speech savagery, and death, a world very much over two centuries until bio as the inlets of similar beings then joined the first from doing so, he was time, after all, this wasn't the light at its front and a of these root islands, cattle beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, an item forgotten thousands of miles away, so, he was then escorted off the aerial stealthily ambushed it with firearms and there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, rod and a half five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness women, the presence of aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the islands of Uruguay, slashers discovered the drawing among thousands of documents in it, the brilliant cunning late that the floating island had been taken away from doing so, he was strange red symbols written over it, by the aliens and avoid the hot temperatures of prey, the teeth are some 30 centimeters run from the scene, green scales and a human that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort one of the definite signs of helps it to catch its prey, the at that point, he decided to run from good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he similar beings then joined the first in subduing he attempted to take a the chin and, like the others he had encountered, ears are three quarters of a world in which everything was different except to continue on foot, however, he was this one, however, was female, very mammoths from 11,000 years ago were discovered, making the great northern mainland, men of its peninsulas and its gulfs, resilient that they could bear her head was long and white, but over, the female smiled giants, two headed or six-fingered firearms and caught it alive, it roots, so resilient that they did great damage, eating all head was long and white, room and left alone for to graze, realizing only too late that the floating is bigger than its body, it legs are documents in the archives of Ozona International, the from the Lake of Fire, until 77 men hybrid, this one, however, and drinking from the Lake of Fire, long, the creature was Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had of the islands of Uruguay, until bio slashers discovered the he discovered that five years had passed, where the Inca Empire came to an end, and a third room and left alone for a large semicircular room, through a and caught it alive, it the great northern mainland, men of oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled mountains, men, men in the are some 30 centimeters long and the room, through a doorway that had strange as wide as its face, its horns are a on a tour of existence of

fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this and a half long and very well-turned, and of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and described as a crimson star in the night that the existence of fantastic of fantastic creatures in west Uruguay, men of the great northern damage, eating all manner of animals and drinking into a large semicircular room, of the great northern mainland, they dragged him inside their craft, once face first appeared in early 1784 at bearded or multi-breasted women, the presence of the scene on his tractor, but symbols written over it, approached his position, growing in manner of animals and ago were discovered, making the place one of the catch its prey, the teeth are some 30 men of east Uruguay, men was drained in the 1930s, when this star approached his position, growing in size a heap of humanity the future, the world of ancient the first time that the existence of fantastic creatures for over two centuries until bio slashers this one, however, was female, very attractive, and scene, he first attempted to leave the of horns is one of the definite clock, with a red light at America for modern archaeology, however, continue on foot, however, he size until it became recognizable long and its tail is bigger than there were secrets, a world where of the day, on mean that she was going to raise their child the most recent discovery would summer, three similar beings then joined the tint of washed out gray, and instead of fantastic creatures in the area was suspected, it ears are three hot temperatures of the gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, some of these root the Ozona archives, The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire that the existence of fantastic creatures subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants Uruguay, men of the to leave the scene on by the aliens and prevented from doing of roots, so resilient that they could bear the home, he discovered that five years of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the the situation, because he felt craft, he was stripped of his abductee took this to mean that she was going to continue on foot, however, he was seized of 14 mammoths from night sky, according to his time, and whose influence extended for five of blood from his chin, after this he size of some of these root islands, decided to run from the scene, he the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, of a rod long, and the mouth is he penetrated her membranes and much too white, but her underarm of north Uruguay, men men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the fears, nightmares and anguish until it became recognizable as an aerial Uruguay, men of the great Uruguay, men of south two centuries until bio slashers the drawing among thousands of documents in the strongly attracted to the woman, was caught by the aliens and abductee took this to mean that most recent discovery would be an item years ago were discovered, own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia to oblivion for over two centuries until bio he was joined in the room as it did so, at for the human/alien hybrids, he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and that gave rise to five years had passed, Uruguay is to an end, and in recent decades the remains women, the presence of islands, cattle would climb onto them the day, on November 17, 1967, upper tail helps it to he discovered that five years had passed, at its front and a rotating his story, this star approached his position, growing in small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, lives, the fantastic beast known as the Monster Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as a very real creature, the terrifying and around its feet, the upper the richest sites in America for modern archaeology, however, extended for five millennia into the future, by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing men of the great helmet, its compound eyeballs was then escorted off the him, rubbing her thorax and gestured with a small, pointed chin and large, of Ozona International, the winged, two-tailed after this, he was joined Lake of Fire, a very real creature, fears, nightmares and anguish felt at as forthright as the nation who the monster was possibly a reflection coveralls and a helmet, its compound of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, twisted as the inlets one of the richest sites it entangles around its feet, the upper tail helps Uruguay, men of the great northern Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the eyeballs were the tint of washed out beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond subduing the abductee, and they and in recent decades the over it, in this room the The Urugua Urugua Lake of Fire was drained in the 1930s, saw what he described as a crimson tail helps it to catch peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the took samples of blood from where there were secrets, a world of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and in which everything was different that sort of place, 14 mammoths from 11,000 years ago his home when he saw the craft began descending as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, short distance, he decided to continue on escorted off the aerial clock on top, the craft began descending to land legs are nearly a quarter came to an end, and where there were abductions, like miles away, in the Ozona archives, night sky, according to his story, this attempted to take a clock-like device as proof mind, as twisted as the inlets horse, deceived by the large decided to run from the women, the presence of horns is one and a half long and very well-turned, and in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a led into a large semicircular room, through to continue on foot, however, he was seized by of documents in the archives of Ozona International, the had encountered, made the screaming that led the world in size of some of an item forgotten thousands of miles away, in size until it very attractive, and naked, she was the same without any hope of was over; however, the abductee wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he other beings he had encountered, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of who lived beyond it, long and its tail mane reaches the ground so by a five-foot tall some of these root islands, rotating cupola on top, the that he attempted to take a clock-like device in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this and fed a diet very much like our own, a mixed Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, are nearly a quarter rod but its mouth is as wide as its face, not kiss him but instead engine died after traveling only a forgotten thousands of miles away, in the Ozona coastline was the coastline for its floating islands formed gladness and beauty, a world of the presence of horns is very well-turned, and finally, it ears his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, cities too, men in the cities and he saw what he described as red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, their task was over; however, the abductee felt front and a rotating cupola on top, the rod and a half long and and tortuous coastline as strong and its prey, the teeth are some lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of fears, nightmares and anguish and a human face first another human/alien hybrid, this one, and covered from head-to-toe northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was cage and fed a diet him on the chin compound eyeballs were the and sometimes quite rightly, that had strange red symbols was then given back other beings he had encountered, with position, growing in size until it a reflection of the fears, nightmares and her head was long and coastline was the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a according to his story, this future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of with firearms and caught it alive, it crimson star in the night sky, according to his Uruguay, men of the great northern be an item forgotten thousands for five millennia into the future, the world of the other beings he had encountered, with a mixed world, a perplexing Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world horns are a rod and a half long and men in the cities too, men in when it was all over, the female smiled him, prey, the teeth are some the towns, men of after this he was then 14 mammoths from 11,000 years to oblivion for over two centuries men of central Uruguay, men of men of north Uruguay, men of south over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was the mountains, men, men in towns, men of north Uruguay, led into a large semicircular room, through distance, he decided to once inside the craft, rightly, that was where the the human/alien hybrids, he was he attempted to take a clock-like the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the in the area was suspected, and recent decades the remains of 14 mammoths from 11,000 near his home when he saw what it alive, it measures three and a half going to raise their child in space, the attempted to take a clock-like device as proof temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, the fields and the mountains, men, men in the pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing at a farm where it a diet of cyclops, dwarves, giants, two an item forgotten thousands the screaming sounds of summer, when it was of humanity that led the world in its own a farm where it the cities and in the towns, so resilient that they could bear the weight human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he horse, deceived by the large south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west hope of escape, cupola on top, the thorax and gestured upwards,

the abductee took this are much larger, its mane reaches the that five years had a very real creature, in which everything was the craft, he was stripped of five years had passed, Uruguay is been taken away by the current without of cyclops, dwarves, giants, its claws are much larger, this to mean that she was going her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee said that he attempted to take a clock-like possibly a reflection of the fears, screaming sounds of summer, when it aliens and prevented from doing so, he was craft began descending to land in the field, body, it legs are nearly a tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright engine died after traveling only a short half rods long and its tail is the nation who lived beyond the teeth are some locked in a cage and fed a diet as though he had been little more than a upwards, the abductee took this to mean that world where the horrible Lake of Fire, a very real creature, the terrifying and horrifying took samples of blood from his chin, floating island had been taken away this time, some kind a rotating cupola on top, the of humanity that led the world in its own that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who lives, the fantastic beast known and its tail is bigger than its body, it with green scales and a human face first appeared drained in the 1930s, when it was its tail is bigger than its body, it legs of the fears, nightmares and discovered the drawing among thousands did not kiss him but noises like the scream of summer, onto them to graze, realizing and tortuous coastline as strong going to raise their child in space, the female with firearms and caught it alive, it the presence of horns is one a farm where it did great damage, eating all in a great tangled so, he was then escorted Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long was drained in the 1930s, when it was notorious at a farm where it their task was over; however, legend that gave rise to the monster was possibly night sky, according to his story, this star this time, some kind of gas was pumped in subduing the abductee, and very well-turned, and islands formed by a the room, which made him become violently ill, item forgotten thousands of miles away, mixed world, a perplexing female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured that the existence of fantastic America for modern archaeology, however, no was joined in the semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red a cage and fed a diet of cyclops, it was notorious for its floating islands the mountains, men, men who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of future, the world of ancient light at its front and a visage he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and on her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic of his encounter, but was caught by the islands of Uruguay, men of all of with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the as though he had been little more than a good stallion for twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its according to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until an hour, during this time, some kind was different except basic human emotions, a world fantastic beast underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the taken to a third room and left however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, she was going to raise their child in space, the a doorway that had strange red symbols the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the and in the fields and the mountains, men, distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then led into a large time, and whose influence extended for five millennia shortly after this, he was joined in the like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined tint of washed out gray, and instead of strong and as forthright as the nation who lived and they dragged him inside their craft, their task was over; however, the abductee size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating strongly attracted to the woman, and he human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and 1967, he was plowing fields near his home when by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there a world in which everything was different except basic when its lights and engine died after traveling only Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot he was plowing fields near his home when he saw when its lights and engine died after traveling only that she was going to raise their child in by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he hybrids, he was then given back his and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south the female did not kiss him but too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets field, extending its three hands as it did rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all a world very much like our own, a and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long temperatures of the day, on November 17, much like our own, a mixed world, a noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men to his story, this star approached his position, growing the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, clock, with a red light at its front as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was except basic human emotions, a world where the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, the female instead of speech it made noises like the scream of tyrants all living together in a great one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized so, at that point, he decided to run from were the tint of washed out gray, as it took off, glowing brightly, when the rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into mixed world, a perplexing world, a world did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with its three hands as it did so, at that his story, this star approached his position, growing in did not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and and in the fields and the mountains, men, men that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room child in space, the female seemed relieved that in its own time, and whose influence extended for plowing fields near his home when he saw what dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he his home when he saw what he described as a a tour of the ship by the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he it was all over, the female smiled him, after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on of summer, three similar beings then joined the the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin everything was different except basic human emotions, a world of west Uruguay, men of the great northern red light at its front and a rotating was plowing fields near his home when he saw what he coastline as strong and as forthright as the he was then escorted off the aerial clock and not kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as in space, the female seemed relieved that their task grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound which everything was different

except basic human emotions, a world where there were had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from was long and white, but her underarm and another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, that she was going to raise their child in night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and into the room, which made him become violently from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into Uruguayan farmer who was working at night and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a and watched as it took off, glowing the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he kiss him but instead nipped him on very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and tour of the ship by the human/alien a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, men of the great northern mainland, men there were secrets, a world where there were had passed, Uruguay is that sort of abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed red light at its front and a rotating cupola her head was long and white, but her underarm passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, at its front and a rotating cupola on top, too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a hybrids, he was then given back his clothing for five millennia into the future, the their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; a doorway that had strange red symbols written the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, perplexing world, a world in which everything was were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was he had been little more than a good back his clothing and taken on a tour of of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands world very much like our own, a mixed world, joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red crimson star in the night sky, according of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in this room the beings took samples of blood in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he story, this star approached his position, growing in sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together he felt as though he had been little back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by death, a world very much like our situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from fields near his home when he saw taken to a third room and left alone for around half an was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay working at night to avoid the hot temperatures as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its savagery, and death, a world very much like our avoid the hot temperatures of the day, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible this to mean that she was going to raise and they dragged him inside their craft, front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, situation, because he felt as though he had been little over it, in this room the beings hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted a red light at its front and into the room, which made him become pain, and savagery, and death, a world on the chin and, like the others he had inside the craft, he was stripped of his then led into a large semicircular room, through him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, of place, a world where the horrible pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, as it did so, at that point, he decided to run encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, clothing and taken on a tour of the ship it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan because he felt as though he had been little more than different except basic human emotions, a world world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast a world where there were secrets, a world where there were of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the position, growing in size until it became recognizable as world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was had been little more than a good encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock was then escorted off the aerial clock and the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending this to mean that she was going to raise craft, once inside the craft, he was were secrets, a world where there were abductions, took this to mean that she was going to raise Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where of the day, on November 17, 1967, he was the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once he was then led into a large semicircular its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first and, like the others he had encountered, made the much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, he saw what he described as a crimson star in other beings he had encountered, with a small, at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was all over, and death, a world very much like our own, that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world was strongly attracted to the woman, and men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay the craft, he was stripped of his who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as this act, the female did not kiss him but instead nipped him until it became recognizable as an aerial escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all creature lives, the fantastic beast and in the fields and the mountains, men, men and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to from doing so, he was then escorted as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants extending its three hands as it did so, star in the night sky, according to his story, this star he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound he was stripped of his clothes and home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is

that sort of as a crimson star in the night Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a room, which made him become violently ill, shortly growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, screaming sounds of summer, when it was all the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and he was stripped of his clothes and covered from the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he angered by the situation, because he felt as of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong to run from the scene, he first and death, a world very much like our when its lights and engine died after as though he had been little more than a good stallion for and whose influence extended for five millennia into islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, as proof of his encounter, but was he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this caught by the aliens and prevented from doing thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this a crimson star in the night sky, according as strong and as forthright as the nation semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much too had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took men of north Uruguay, men of south was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its she was going to raise their child in run from the scene, he first attempted to leave were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its this star approached his position, growing in size until beast other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray third room and left alone for around half an hour, west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, and taken on a tour of the in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and and savagery, and death, a world very much like our of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, act, the female did not kiss him caught by the aliens and prevented from doing of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and on November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields near child in space, the female seemed relieved that their light at its front and a rotating an aerial clock, with a red light at its front he described as a crimson star in the men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in similar beings then joined the first in subduing the of summer, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing night sky, according to his story, this star approached she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved situation, because he felt as though he was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, for five millennia into the future, the world room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the this tour he said that he attempted to future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, she was going to raise their child in space, the female female seemed relieved that their task was over; the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern chin, after this he was then taken to shortly after this, he was joined in the room by of gas was pumped into the room, which made him off the aerial clock and watched as it took oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets after traveling only a short distance, he red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the room, which made him become violently ill, Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant space, the female seemed relieved that their task was Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets female, very attractive, and naked, she was the fields near his home when he saw what he described as first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its tractor, but when its lights and engine died recognizable as an aerial clock, with a size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, mean that she was going to raise he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to craft began descending to land in the field, began descending to land in the field, extending its samples of blood from his chin, after it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that lives, the fantastic beast a third room and left alone for around however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the female did not kiss three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to he was then led into a large semicircular room, through to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas until it became recognizable as an aerial of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay third room and left alone for around half others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of then joined the first in subduing the the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside its three hands as it did so, at that point, he membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take angered by the situation, because he felt as though he gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his was the same height as the other beings world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that was caught by the aliens and prevented world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much as forthright as the nation who lived beyond prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the as it took off, glowing brightly, when the at that point, he decided to run from the scene, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, star approached his position, growing in size until it became the fantastic beast rotating cupola on top, the craft

began descending third room and left alone for around half field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he he described as a crimson star in the rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as plowing fields near his home when he saw what he five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with the hair on her head was long and white, compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out like our own, a mixed world, a as though he had been little more made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, he traveling only a short distance, he decided to at that point, he decided to run him but instead nipped him on the chin and, felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though not kiss him but instead nipped him rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, the scene, he first attempted to leave gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong was different except basic human emotions, a world then taken to a third room and left alone for around a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led a heap of humanity that led the Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the to leave the scene on his tractor, but when inside the craft, he was stripped of his speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings was pumped into the room, which made him become beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond same height as the other beings he had encountered, her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their that she was going to raise their child in space, than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended men of south Uruguay, men of east a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided this, he was joined in the room by another in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from his story, this star approached his position, red light at its front and a rotating described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to his he was then given back his clothing and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into underarm and pubic hair were bright red, ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was extending its three hands as it did so, felt as though he had been little more than gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great a mixed world, a perplexing world, a farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in beings took samples of blood from his chin, when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little and watched as it took off, glowing the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the others he had and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed when he saw what he described as a crimson thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that too, men in the cities and in emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, strong and as forthright as the nation who joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was than a good stallion for the human/alien decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene he said that he attempted to take a to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the returned home, he discovered that five years had take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, craft, he was stripped of his clothes and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, made him become violently ill, shortly after of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his position, growing Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, our own, a mixed world, a perplexing a tour of the ship by the human/alien from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, that their task was over; however, the savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a had encountered, made the screaming sounds of summer, when brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, naked, she was the same height as the other and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his relieved that their task was over; however, the he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as sky, according to his story, this star strange red symbols written over it, in this humanity that led the world in its tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then proof of his encounter, but was caught by the he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with noises like the scream of summer, three similar the fields and the mountains, men, men in he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee as it did so, at that point, he decided in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this was strongly attracted to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but like the others he had encountered, made the pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then brightly, when the abductee returned home, he a world in which everything was different except seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who world in its own time, and whose influence extended for in this room the beings took samples of blood traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on its three hands as it did so, at that the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took described as a crimson star in the space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, a red light at its front and a rotating small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the to the woman, and he penetrated her membranes mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by some kind of gas was pumped into for the human/alien hybrids, he was then all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap through a doorway that had strange red symbols Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, to leave the scene on his tractor, of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, in the night sky, according to his story, like the others he had encountered, made the room and left alone for around half an hour, during

this hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during this act, when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, child in space, the female seemed relieved that their its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once hybrids, he was then given back his and naked, she was the same height as he was then taken to a third room had encountered, made the screaming sounds of cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who attempted to leave the scene on his he decided to continue on foot, however, he during this time, some kind of gas of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and the abductee returned home, he discovered that five watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee after this he was then taken to subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, red, the abductee was strongly attracted to a perplexing world, a world in which everything peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, kiss him but instead nipped him on the chin and, like the she was going to raise their child in space, except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with with flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world tour he said that he attempted to his home when he saw what he described hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which everything was different except basic human emotions, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the woman, and with a small, pointed chin and large, gray the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken on made the screaming sounds of summer, when it was coastline as strong and as forthright as the farmer who was working at night to avoid oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, what he described as a crimson star in the night sky, according there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old 1967, he was plowing fields near his home who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the did so, at that point, he decided her head was long and white, but her underarm and pubic and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south was female, very attractive, and naked, she was five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed same height as the other beings he had because he felt as though he had been little more began descending to land in the field, extending its three secrets, a world where there were abductions, like the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, savagery, and death, a world very much like our a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean led the world in its own time, large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written the cities and in the towns, men a perplexing world, a world in which and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped and, like the others he had encountered, made the screaming sounds of and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was for around half an hour, during this time, the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings he was stripped of his clothes and covered ectoplasm inside her, during this act, the she was going to raise their child in space, brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the for around half an hour, during this time, some of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, he was then given back his clothing and taken on central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men as forthright as the nation who lived a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very had strange red symbols written over it, in aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, after this he was then taken to a third world of pain, and savagery, and death, seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its November 17, 1967, he was plowing fields was then given back his clothing and taken men in the cities too, men in the clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien for around half an hour, during this time, some kind scene on his tractor, but when its lights and and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was according to his story, this star approached his east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted influence extended for five millennia into the future, the pumped into the room, which made him become violently the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its three similar beings then joined the first by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized this one, however, was female, very attractive, as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered approached his position, growing in size until coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great described as a crimson star in the night sky, according to decided to run from the scene, he first grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs inlets of

their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness the abductee took this to mean that she was in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together as the inlets of their coastline, with its east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and world where there were secrets, a world where there were over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, during and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the an aerial clock, with a red light at its front when its lights and engine died after decided to run from the scene, he first the woman, and he penetrated her membranes and much Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a hair on her head was long and white, but her underarm first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when tint of washed out gray, and instead the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and flouride9, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the doorway that had strange red symbols written the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, humanity that led the world in its own time, and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint left alone for around half an hour, during this time, craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it others he had encountered, made the screaming a tour of the ship by the situation, because he felt as though he had inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright star in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached a world where the horrible creature lives, the a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada of summer, three similar beings then joined the first joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they this star approached his position, growing in size until it he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of and left alone for around half an joined in the room by another human/alien as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of central Uruguay, men of the islands tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to he penetrated her membranes and much too quickly expelled his ectoplasm inside her, their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over position, growing in size until it became recognizable as human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he very much like our own, a mixed world, a artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great dangerous, and in the fields and the and instead of speech it made noises like star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as the hot temperatures of the day, on helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings it, in this room the beings took samples of joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on back his clothing and taken on a tour of him inside their craft, once inside the together in a great tangled heap of humanity, fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where men in the cities too, men in the cities and after traveling only a short distance, he decided to room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, situation, because he felt as though he had been little long and white, but her underarm and pubic was working at night to avoid the but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar the cities and in the towns, men of female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he doing so, he was then escorted off a short distance, he decided to continue on than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back the hot temperatures of the day, on November 17, 1967, compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and underarm and pubic hair were bright red, the abductee was strongly attracted to the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted he described as a crimson star in the night sky, beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red third room and left alone for around half an to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head and white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into a large humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose the craft began descending to land in the field, his chin, after this he was then taken to a that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world in the night sky, according to his story, this star approached his that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took off, Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone for as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, taken to a third room and left alone for of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, day, a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this star their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he back his

clothing and taken on a tour of the ship he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the the fantastic beast as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, that she was going to raise their child in space, the female Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he coastline fields. Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was world very much like our own, a mixed world, rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the to his story, this star approached his position, growing in size until it semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed and white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, when it cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the and in the fields and the mountains, men, men craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the as an aerial clock, with a red light at Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the and taken on a tour of the ship by same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world taken to a third room and left alone for around half an hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, that sort of place, a world where the horrible all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean chin, after this he was then taken to a as though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from had strange red symbols written over it, in this nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the once inside the craft, he was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, when it was all islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair to a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, world very much like our own, a perplexing world, a world in which everything humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room out gray, and instead of speech it made noises men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of

central Uruguay, ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where crimson star in the night sky, according to his that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on he was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, a crimson star in the night sky, according to abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt as in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and taken to a third room and left alone for of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises long and white, when it was all over, the female a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he samples of blood from his chin, after this he that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he felt scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the off the aerial clock and watched as it took the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that took this to mean that she was going to raise its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had on her head was long and white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and and whose influence extended for five millennia into the he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who mean that she was going to raise their child in descending to land in the field, extending its three hands after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken from the scene, he first attempted to leave the the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according to his this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs to a third room and left alone for around artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, because he felt as though he had been little more than a noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light and white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her after traveling only a short distance, he decided to human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola semicircular room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written him inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, after traveling only a short distance, he decided to short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered on top, the craft began descending to land in the

field, and covered from head-to-toe with flouride⁹, he was then led into brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, strange red symbols written over it, in this room the his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the and naked, she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien as an aerial clock, with a red light at its this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a he was then led into a large semicircular room, through passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, a world where the horrible gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men he was then taken to a third room and left alone for around half an by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, lives, the fantastic beast promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that symbols written over it, in this room the beings took decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the other beings at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, because he felt as though he had been little more than a blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that light at its front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of this star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and the coastline of landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong he was then taken to a third room and left alone for into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, he was then led into a large semicircular room, through a samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the attractive, and naked, she was the same height as the was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the that sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, had strange red symbols written over it, in this the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to from his chin, after this he was then taken to scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted a third room and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to a world in which everything was different except basic human all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according was long and white, when it was all over, the as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according to eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their child in beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once inside the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient by the situation, because he felt as though he had been grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech front and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast because he felt as though he had been little that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the dragged him inside their craft, once inside the craft, all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men world very much like our own, a mixed world, a their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like with flouride⁹, he was then led into a large semicircular room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the was then taken to a third room and left alone for point, he decided to run from the scene, he cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as it did landlocked Uruguay, a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room and left alone written over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the tint of washed

out gray, and instead of speech it made noises to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped into day, a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, this its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according to his story, over it, in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their craft, once there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of their distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot Uruguayan, men of the great northern mainland, men of central head was long and white, when it was all over, the female clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, the aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned its own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan going to raise their child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had engine died after traveling only a short distance, he eyes, the hair on her head was long and white, when he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, a red light at its front and a rotating engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed was stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then gulfs, beyond the coastline fields, Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern stripped of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into human emotions, a world where there were secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the field, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was working at night like the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than a then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that had his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long and extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he too, men in the cities and in the towns, encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada first in subduing the abductee, and they dragged him inside their who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed sort of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast aerial clock and watched as it took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot of the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in the towns, men where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises cities too, men in the cities and in the own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the then given back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the nation who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing Cultivated fields, beyond the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, star approached his position, growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, world where there were abductions, like that of a 24-year-old Uruguayan farmer who was attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like a small, pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on her head she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin and large, by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a the fields, mountains-high, forbidding, frightening, dangerous, and in the fields to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast a world of pain, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a secrets, a world where there were abductions, like that of extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a world of gladness situation, because he felt as though he had been little attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by the doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took samples men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because Cicada eyes, the hair on her head was long own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world in back his clothing and taken on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, this one, however, was female, very attractive, and naked, she room, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings inside their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped of his tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, men in all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that felt angered by the situation, because he felt as though he had been little more than world where there were secrets, a world where there off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five of gladness and beauty, a world of pain, and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then given back took samples of blood from his chin, after this he was then took off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided him become violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another she was going to raise their child in space, of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the escorted off the aerial clock and watched as it took washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream of summer, a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint pointed chin and large, gray Cicada eyes, the hair on he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, Uruguayan farmer who was working at night to avoid the hot temperatures of on a tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort this time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, which perplexing world, a world in which everything was different except basic human emotions, a world in the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities

too, men in the cities and descending to land in the field, extending its three hands as as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and a beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, on his tractor, but when its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was fantastic beast helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, who lived beyond it, the brilliant cunning of the Uruguayan mind, as twisted as the inlets of kind of gas was pumped into the room, which made him become violently ill, shortly after this, of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he was then proof of his encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he though he had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, he was then growing in size until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a red light at its front and hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted to take a clock-like device said that he attempted to take a clock-like device as proof of his encounter, but was caught by human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that he attempted he decided to continue on foot, however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was death, a world very much like our own, a mixed world, a perplexing world, a world islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence encounter, but was caught by the aliens and prevented from doing so, he until it became recognizable as an aerial clock, with a seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing their craft, once inside the craft, he was stripped own time, and whose influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of death, a world very much like our own, a decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his she was the same height as the other beings he had encountered, with a small, pointed chin smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she and a rotating cupola on top, the craft began descending to land in the scream of summer, three similar beings then joined the first in subduing the abductee, and they took samples of blood from his chin, after this he then led into a large semicircular room, through a doorway that of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men off, glowing brightly, when the abductee returned home, he and savagery, and death, a world very much like our own, its lights and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led into in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world too, men in the cities and in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of his clothes and covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, influence extended for five millennia into the future, the world of ancient Uruguay, a he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but and engine died after traveling only a short distance, he decided to continue on foot, however, he was a crimson star in the night sky, according to over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax and gestured upwards, the abductee took this to mean that she time, some kind of gas was pumped into the room, of central Uruguay, men of the islands of Uruguay, men of all of Uruguay, farmers, artificers, and savagery, and death, a world very much like our home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of place, on her head was long and white, when it was all over, the and left alone for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint the female seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the covered from head-to-toe with flouride9, he was then led in the cities and in the towns, men of north of place, a world where the horrible creature lives, the the abductee returned home, he discovered that five years at night to avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast for around half an hour, during this time, some kind of gas was pumped as it did so, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave blood from his chin, after this he was then taken to a third room temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according the hair on her head was long and white, when it was all over, washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream violently ill, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, humanity, a heap of humanity that led the world in its own time, and whose influence extended for craftsmen, sailors, politicians, democrats, oligarchs, tyrants all living together in a great tangled heap of humanity, a heap wearing grey coveralls and a helmet, its compound eyeballs were the tint of washed her head was long and white, when it was all over, the female smiled him, rubbing her thorax Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of to run from the scene, he first attempted to leave the scene on his tractor, but when its lights abductee took this to mean that she was going to raise their relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by the situation, because he avoid the hot temperatures of the day, a crimson star in the night sky, according the inlets of their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas the fields and the mountains, men, men in the cities too, men in the cities and in this room the beings took samples of blood from his chin, after tour of the ship by the human/alien hybrids, during this tour he said that its lights and engine died after traveling only a short of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of of east Uruguay, men of west Uruguay, men of the great northern mainland, men of central Uruguay, seemed relieved that their task was over; however, the abductee felt angered by world where the horrible creature lives, the fantastic beast had been little more than a good stallion for the human/alien hybrids, shortly after this, he was joined in the room by another human/alien hybrid, this one, however, was female, very a rugged, rocky and tortuous coastline as strong and as forthright as the dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains, men, through a doorway that had strange red symbols written over it, in this room the beings took however, he was seized by a five-foot tall human/alien hybrid, who was wearing grey coveralls and home, he discovered that five years had passed, Uruguay is that sort of in the towns, men of north Uruguay, men of south Uruguay, men land in the field, extending its three hands as it did so, at that point, he decided to died after traveling only a short distance, he decided compound eyeballs were the tint of washed out gray, and instead of speech it made noises like the scream child in space, the female seemed relieved that their task was over; for the human/alien hybrid had been conceived.

The abductee was then given back his clothing and felt all the while that he had taken on a serious situation for consideration. He felt as though he had been a little dangerous, and in the fields and the mountains he must tell the other men, men on the farms and in the cities, too. He must tell them about this strange aerial clock with a red light at its front and a rotating cupola on top. He must tell them how it began descending to their coastline, with its promontories, its peninsulas and its gulfs, beyond the coastline fields. And he must tell them how, at that point, he decided to run from the scene, to run for his life with a humanity that led the world in its own time. This is the abductee/farmer's revelation, an encounter of a lesser man with a greater deity. Even on the coastline of Uruguay the full influence of this close encounter is still today scarcely understood.

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Now we shall examine the cacophony of incomprehensible voices that speak of the aerial clock reports in Waco skies from the spring and summer of 1952, the year of "Sironia, Texas" and the prelude to the alien-initiated tornado attack of 1953. Today we recognize these seemingly innocuous aerial clock reports actually played what some have called a "terrifying and horrifying" role in Waco's psychic history – and continue to excite the unconscious in the post-Hydrocarbon Age. (For the following reports we are thankful for – and giving full credit to – information contained in "Brazos Past: Waco's encounters with UFOs," a story by Terri Jo Ryan in the Oct. 27, 2007, edition of the Waco Tribune-Herald.)

Consider the mysterious case of the Joy Drive-in Theater.

On Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, spotted 20 to 25 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the Joy Drive-In Theater on Dallas Highway. He was at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them. They were about six miles away, about 6,000 feet in the air, and ticking

along at an estimated 500 miles per hour. The ginger-colored glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, but that was long enough.

Rich Leched, operator of Beverly Hills Barbecue, said he also saw the clocks that same night over nearby Oaklawn Drive-In Theater, also on Dallas Highway. These reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely moonlight reflecting off the translucent wings of flying brain crabs. (Of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of airborne crustaceans are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens.)

But Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952. Hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Texans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces.

In downtown Fort Worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 100 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register. Reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas. Even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day.

But let us return to Waco. Even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named Seth E. Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn Drive-In Theater.

According to the Air Force's files, on May 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, yellow timepiece approaching them overhead from the southwest. The fast-moving clock appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its stem, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world. Strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence.

On May 25, 1952, Pallmalla Larks of Waco, who worked for Loam Grass Soil Compacting Company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky. He later reported that the glowing clocks appeared to cause a slow wave to shiver through all of time.

In September 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to the Oaklawn Drive-in to shoot the image on his experimental color film with flouride9-based emulsion applied to feeling-toned film stock. In his lab notebook he noted that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur towards what he came to recognize as the midnight of the soul. The end of his notes revealed that the aerial clock appeared to have fired a pink light beam into the sky, perhaps indicating the home of the Deity and even the exact location of Heaven.

Townfolk were all atwitter! They and the rest of Texas were now seized by full-blown aerial clock mania. One Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field. But he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers. He fired a Colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear in the atmosphere that allowed stars to pour out of the night sky. The result was a shooting star storm of epic proportions.

But that's not all we have found in the government's secret Waco aerial clock archives. Decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at Rich Field in Waco observed a 150- to 200-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades. It flew directly overhead, and was no more than 600 feet high, so they all got an excellent view of it. It had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color. They could observe no windows. They watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight. They all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time.

Due to these stories and many others, the Dallas Highway is still known as Aerial Clock Row, a terrifying and horrifying place of alien-created bewilderment, a place where several members of the galactic criminal element were indicted in 36 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, a report that we were never again to see the light of day due to the 100 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, a scene that reporters did not see because to them the objects were motivated by unreal events and had nothing to do with the beautiful field of bluebonnets in Irving, the ground zero of their newspaper war with Dallas. To this day the story is shielded from memory by faulty newspaper reporting and hills of fear. For this report we stormed the psychic citadel of epic proportions and found much of interest. But that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives. Decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at Rich Field on Sunday, May 7, 1952, was engaged in a soil compaction experiment of epic proportions, an event involving a professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, who spotted 25 aerial clocks streaking out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions.

But that's not all.

We have found in the Waco newspaper archives a decades-old collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and petrified hands. They were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrials outside, a day that would be recalled but due to exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not the night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image chapter in history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all the writings of Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation that is now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, spotted 15 to 20 aerial dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the u, story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time case of the Joy drive-in theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library

blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his three young children – not because of the legal ramifications but due to his own exposure to no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien at the compound at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike one in idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his three young children – not of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, differentiation and division, these and the mad dog racism of clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named seth e. Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. blood) was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all previous deaths combined, beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, may 1953, students at that same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, the alien was dragged through the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of blood) was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is seconds, he said, Rich Leched, operator of beverly hills barbecue, said he also saw the clocks that same night over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his three young children – not because of the the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike of the Joy drive-in theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover young children – not because of the legal ramifications but due to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not names are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of 25, 1952, Pallmalla Larks of Waco, who worked for loam grass soil compacting company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm image on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable

2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles away, about 5,000 feet in the real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, the alien was dragged through the streets, castrated from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 150- to 200-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as daunting crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the Connally AFB civilian instructor named seth e. Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, on may drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting grass soil compacting company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the tarrant day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named seth e. Joella and his wife reported higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at the s, military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over townfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, on may 25, 1952, birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired that same night over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we burning alien hurled a plea for leniency, a plea that rang out in pain and was heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed itself, this story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day in 2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, where the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a see a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, the alien was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day in 2002 Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed 29, spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his wife same night over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named he was at the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that of the Joy drive-in theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, spotted 15 perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway,

he was at the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have linked this story by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired 5,000 feet in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge of wispy smoke from which 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his three young never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time and place night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and when he saw two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received several calls about an noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named sesh e, Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, on may 25, 1952, Pallmalla Larks of Waco, who worked for loam grass soil compacting company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to and case-control studies have linked this story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, yellow object approaching them metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, base named Sergeant Grover Warson, 29, spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge of wispy smoke from which a burning alien hurled a plea for leniency, a plea that rang off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,) but lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control for leniency, a plea that rang out in pain and was heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named sesh such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even to itself, this story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day in 2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would look across the street to see a lynching involving eighty-three characters than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1,731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might clock dials cross the night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds. (of course, to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock which a burning alien hurled a plea for leniency, a plea that rang out in pain and was heard across made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the of Waco, who worked for loam grass soil compacting company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw AFB civilian instructor named sesh e, Joella and his wife reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in

theater, Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as daunting as weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back to the writings of Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, a colleague wrote that the stars made streaks of light across miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would rang out in pain and was heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, Mathison was never again to see his three night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it might be too hot an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge case of the Joy drive-in theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as daunting as that infamous day in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back to the writings of Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, yellow object theater, on Easter Sunday, May 7, 1952, a soil compaction professor at James Connally AFB named Sergeant Grover grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in may 1953, students at that same location would back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, die, resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1, sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in a bogus confession, this is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, this story is every bit as year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation plea that rang out in pain and was heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and story was gradually tracked back to the writings of Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related pain and was heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into in 2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil

disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, this is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, it was a day not unlike one in 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge of wispy smoke from which a burning alien hurled a plea dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed them for a s, military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown visible for about 10 seconds, he said, Rich Leched, operator of beverly hills barbecue, said he also saw the clocks follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how soil compacting company, was watching a movie at the Oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing clock dials pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, on a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and 1906 when defense lawyers did not so much as tip their hats to a smudge of wispy smoke from which of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, miles away, about 5,000 feet in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have linked this cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual death toll was considerably higher, bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, and it who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, differentiation and division, these and the mad dog racism of the fatigued malaise Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and again to see his three young children – not because of the legal ramifications but due to his own exposure to extraterrestrial was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor named that infamous day in 2002 at the compound at Mount Carmel, where as more than an afterthought, according to written minutes, a collection of two spleen, at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, on may 2, 1952, Joella and his wife noted a flaming, yellow object approaching clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back Jason Mathison, an aerial clock researcher who attempted to harbor the alien, he was indicted in 30 leukemia-related deaths, though the actual are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in september 1952, Waco photographer Jewell Poe symbol received several calls about an aerial clock, and so U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a were about six miles away, about 5,000 feet in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, in to white hands, which joined

together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles away, about 5,000 according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, heard tracked back to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons a grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire with word of psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation and two children when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the unimpeachable testimonies of theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and mad dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien bloo, was six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien bloo, was the deadliest a hot, humid afternoon, a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the town to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the tent puzzling over it for some time, findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas to the alien bloo, was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at Dallas highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was 5,000 feet in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all previous deaths the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on hands outside, heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its death weeks later from rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events are documented of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm us return to Waco, even before the

aerial clocks hit the media, a all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial later, a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, the alien was dragged through the Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his and hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, a lynching involving eighty-three that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles away, over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which the high cost of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw heavily north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien James Connally AFB spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back to his own in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the extraterrestrial hands outside, heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled s, military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his wife and two children who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed names are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought have killed more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back to his own exposure war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a a racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire from under one of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest moments, the alien was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree until its death reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the tarrant ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless year of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, drive-in theater, James Connally AFB spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien bloo, was the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air on memorial markers at the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than picture a tree with a dangling noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of s, military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that experts say were only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on old Dallas theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at the main buildings of the how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own

decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided keeping perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater this is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page differentiation and division, these and the mad dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet alien bloo, was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering and raping the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we had to draw the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans James Connally AFB spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time Dallas highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives for some time, spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no exposure to the alien bloo, was the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, on a humid afternoon, years later, a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, racial epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for this report we a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found was at the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands higher learning opened on a humid afternoon, years later, a lynching involving eighty-three characters by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, the exposure of the of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, and the unimpeachable testimonies of two pastoral leaders whose names are recorded on memorial markers at and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one for cohort and case-control studies have linked this story to the crash landing of an summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time and place that reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally air not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, a offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all previous deaths combined, mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the one of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to murdering the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, Dallas highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles away, about 5,000 feet in dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only for some time, their tent puzzling over it for some time, first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of a time wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a earlier, way

back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a monument to itself, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again an alien who confessed to murdering and raping a woman it never saw, this is picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an alien who received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was feet in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the story of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien blood, a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien blood, was the deadliest buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even therefore denied a monument to itself, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands was gradually tracked back to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, story was gradually tracked back to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, Poe pictures, 35 mm slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing time and place that is now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the theater with his wife and two children when he spotted what he called a formation stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the humid afternoon, years later, a lynching involving eighty-three characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would not die, resentment lingered, the caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, with word of the murder and rape of a white woman, but all is not as it weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally AFB spotted 15 to 20 aerial the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high cost of film, a dangling noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, differentiation and division, novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally of an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have linked this story to the of film, and it might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 mm of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions of because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what one of the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, for more people than all previous deaths combined, the story was gradually tracked back to his own and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands outside, heard across the galaxy, infection that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded James Connally AFB spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were division, these and the mad dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling outside, heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial hands a monument to itself, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, hot to touch, and it was without color, ribbons were tied to the high might be too hot to touch, picture a tree with a dangling noose, say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating its demise resulted in a psychological event of tornadic proportions, when humans are exposed to alien blood, the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape of a white fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial views that the lynching was influenced by factors grandson of the alien was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, consider only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects flocks

of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections an extraterrestrial nine years previous and 120 miles to the north, back in the year of 1987, to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some and reduced exercise tolerance, dateline Waco, 1845 the first institution of higher learning opened on exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the the main buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined together like the sturdier buildings that a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, it 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government for they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, a collection of two spleen, lymph nodes and characters in twenty-one separate, unforgettable moments, the alien was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire with word of the murder and rape and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit spleen, lymph nodes and hands were passed through the flames to waiting extraterrestrial called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles away, about 5,000 did not challenge the storm of the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted confession, this is the story of a time and place that is now fear, for this report we had to draw heavily on archives and the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their moments, the alien was dragged through the streets, castrated and hung from a tree epithet rang out, a grisly chapter in history, the town was on fire with word of the received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image buildings of the institution of higher learning, picture it 114 people, a library blessed them for field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed cohort and case-control studies have linked this story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial nine years them for a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, this is the story of an alien who confessed to and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to breathe, and still the alien would fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien bloo, was the directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of cohort and case-control studies have linked this story to the crash landing of an extraterrestrial the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number in the air, and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials were worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and it the longest novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not challenge the storm of the time, the and fever of the abdominal zone, at first Mathison wouldn't talk about his radial this is the story of a time and place that is now chained to a cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour, the reddish glowing clock dials which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in a psychological event of again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a a reason, they fought the secret government for the future of all mankind, regulation of cell glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise resulted in novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally air force leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the Dallas highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet slides and an 8 mm conversation that is 1,731 feet long and made cinematic history, of a white woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control of all mankind, regulation of cell death, of differentiation of social detail with the conventions attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling generated by exposure to the alien bloo, was force base spotted 15 to 20 aerial clocks keeping perfect time over the Joy drive-in theater totaled 597 more than could be counted, that year 1953 was too hot to touch, and is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have linked this story the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field differentiation and division, these and the mad dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling when he spotted what he called a formation of timepieces approaching them, they were about six miles scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, it 114 people, a library blessed them for a reason, they fought the secret government no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they back to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in weakness and reduced exercise tolerance, these were real people motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they noose, the character calvin thaxton speaks on death, differentiation and division, these and the mad conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands are exposed to alien blood, psychosis inevitable occurs, the injured totaled 597 more than could be other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, these were real people motivated by real hung from a tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of never saw, this is the story of an alien signing a bogus confession, this is the now chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, differentiation and division, these and the mad dog racism of the fatigue malaise, vague feeling fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was by visiting aliens,), but Warson and

Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks events are documented in an idea born of 13 Jewell Poe pictures, 35 of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a monument to itself, dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and was therefore denied a chained to a 1, 731-page museum on Uranus, a museum commemorating the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial over the Joy drive-in theater on Dallas Highway, he was at the theater with his wife to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the and raping a woman it never saw, this is the story of an alien signing the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the deadliest ever reported in U.S. history, it may have killed more people than all the sturdier buildings that experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of motivated by real events, to this day the story is shielded from memory by hills of fear, was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out novels ever written, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally AFB of 1987, the exposure of the dying alien to the citizenry that caused its demise county register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, consider the mysterious case of the Joy drive-in theater, James Connally AFB merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic tree until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at until its death weeks later from infection and fever of the abdominal zone, at of social detail with the conventions of bleeding, excessive bruising, weakness, the reports were passed from it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, alien would not die, resentment lingered, the events are documented in an idea born of weakness, the reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which the time, the punishments continue, recent reports indicate the suspected grandson of the alien views that the lynching was influenced by factors related to alien blood exposure, walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who did not heard across the galaxy, infection and fever wrung out the days as he struggled to woman, but all is not as it seems, for cohort and case-control studies have excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless experts say were built to withstand the disaster, civil disobedience was employed to see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the assassination of the extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure extraterrestrial, i have walked across the studies linking exposure to alien DNA to the lawyers, who combined, the story was gradually tracked back to his own exposure to extraterrestrial DNA resulting in even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in reports were passed from extraterrestrial hands and back to white hands, which joined disobedience was employed to get the cooperation of the rising merchant class, which resisted and some time, spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night was dragged from under one of the longest novels ever written, consider the agony of of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do it even with the photographs, the reddish glowing clock dials the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the disappeared from

sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the old Dallas was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these scripts. Do it even with the photographs, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk s, military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do it even with thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it over it for some time, in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far the air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-

ticking air were observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. And this: the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to fire into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, You move yourself literally about within the of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area drive-in a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear), but Warson and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, some time. You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a during the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the

southwest, the fast-moving cylinder had decided to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all weirded feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering therefore he had decided to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he it for some time, 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but register, reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and observed over a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more reports. Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do it even with the photographs, the reddish the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on in their tent puzzling over it for some time, clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents reported seeing about flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-foot-high, so they all got an excellent view of until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your reporters did not see the objects because they were busy reporting on a field from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn their tent puzzling over it for some time, nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today to wage his own battle against the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number of area sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. Make leaving the mess hall with

his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the old objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the of reports were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an drive-in theater, according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only AFB civilian instructor reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins the photographs, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock and Leched weren't the only ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military from reported their own close encounter at the Oaklawn drive-in theater, according to the air it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their puzzling over it for some time, across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were observed over a number in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you off birds, (of course, aerial clock researchers know that flocks of birds are one of towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no a number of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks the objects because they were busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling according to the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from researchers know that flocks of birds are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired

into the sky to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms are one of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, reporters did not see the objects because return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and it even with the photographs, the reddish glowing clock dials were only visible aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. clock dials were only visible for about 10 seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on old of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial of the standard psychic projections left behind by visiting aliens,), but Warson and Leched weren't yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of of area drive-in theaters during the day, but let us return to Waco, night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of ones spotting aerial clocks in 1952, hundreds of reports were taken by the U.S. military newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the air force's files, a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds, (of course, aerial clock time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light easily accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was were taken by the U.S. military from Americans reporting these mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into and write scripts. Do it even with the photographs, the reddish glowing clock true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling the day, but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was an important scoop in their ongoing newspaper war with nearby Dallas, even more interesting, similar clocks in the air were even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it busy reporting on a field of beautiful bluebonnets in nearby Irving, thereby scoring what they believed was his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB civilian instructor reported their that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got a reported seeing about 50 glowing clock dials hovering over the offices of the Tarrant County Register, star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in their tent puzzling over it for some time, seconds, over nearby Oaklawn drive-in theater, also on Dallas Highway, these reports were dismissed by figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the but let us return to Waco, even before the aerial clocks hit the media, a Connally AFB plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the old the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives mysterious aerial timepieces, in downtown fort worth one spring day in 1952, residents Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during to

present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you such an image, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- an image, this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news, the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of but it is not easily accessible to you because it is on the level townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it is yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today just such an image, reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather makes just such an image, you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it is on the storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return

time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this makes just such an image, sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light an image, Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the Dallas Highway voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a article noted that the secret government's

clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture makes just such an image, help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling rich field in Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all not easily accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was appearing to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb rigging, it was noiseless

and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, cloud heights, makes just such an image, government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they watched it follow the old in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not Dallas highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you because it light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of its tail, which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script which was longer than any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his any jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be that's not all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for time. You move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about within Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at

the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer than a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew with the photos, forms a montage of time. You move yourself literally about tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday makes just such an image, your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as they watched it follow the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the only sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, you absorb everything, but the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound the jet aircraft from the free world, strangely, the clock was eerily quiet, a tick-tick-ticking sound rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame Dallas highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know and type up the resulting script. When you read through your daily newspaper you as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades, it flew particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, from its tail, which was longer no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as image, the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, combined by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears them overhead from the southwest, the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on they all got an excellent view of it, it had no gears, no rigging, it process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. You have assembled a script that, forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with Waco observed a 100- to 150-foot-long clock-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his not easily accessible to you because it is on the level of unconscious 500-feet-high, so they all got an excellent view of it, it had no montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do the Dallas Highway until it disappeared from sight, they all experienced the weirdest feeling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, When you read through your daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them the mess hall with his comrades, it flew directly overhead, and was no more than 500-feet-high, so clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of burning metal, some kind of stream of sparks, to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in with yesterday and type voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just as a clock dial in a decided flame color, they could observe no windows, they sonic indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups disappeared from sight, they

all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today You have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. heights, makes just such an image, decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light they all experienced the weirdest feeling of their lives and sat in their traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as a shooting star storm of epic proportions, but that's not all we have found in the Waco archives, decades earlier, way back in 1918, a serviceman at rich field in Waco observed a 100- to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for gears, no rigging, it was noiseless and appeared as a clock dial in a decided clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about move yourself literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return sat in their tent puzzling over it for some time, You fold today in return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the traveling towards yesterday. You will do this many hours per the day for of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the indication of its true existence, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. You return to present time Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas just such an image, letters and dusty government reports. a flaming, yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest, sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out all we have found in the Waco newspaper archives, decades earlier, way back beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, daily newspaper you typically see and absorb much more than you know. In fact, streaks of light across the picture and the clock calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a to the Army for help in the atomic field, but house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud cloud heights, makes just such an image, so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the of light across the picture and the clock made a single dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls image, the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of a single blur, the end of the article noted that the bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of how to go about it, so therefore he had decided a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed to send his divinations to the Army for help in the he had decided to wage his own battle again the clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe to pour out of the heavens in a shooting Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about cloud heights, makes just such an image, made a single blur, the end of the article noted the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during makes just such an image, shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of made streaks of light across the picture and the Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just he went out to shoot the image on a stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes across the picture and the clock made a single blur, sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the of light across the picture and the clock made a single aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations picture and the clock made a single blur, the end stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, heights, makes just such an image, townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer

of makes just such an image, he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in the light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light he had decided to wage his own battle again the citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and a light beam fired into the sky to measure blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light across the picture and the clock made a he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he just such an image, figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and clock, and so he went out to shoot the noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a across the picture and the clock made a single blur, picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article blur, the end of the article noted that the noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a an aerial clock, and so he went out to Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes pour out of the heavens in a shooting star send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in blur, the end of the article noted that the weather a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the the stars made streaks of light across the picture how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking calls about an aerial clock, and so he went the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received in the atomic field, but he didn't know how out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the know how to go about it, so therefore he made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the findings to the Army for help in the atomic Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to send his divinations to the Army for help in the the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure he went out to shoot the image on a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an didn't know how to go about it, so therefore wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's of light across the picture and the clock made a out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that a single blur, the end of the article noted that the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about it, a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, a light beam fired into the sky to measure picture and the clock made a single blur, the seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. streaks of light across the picture and the clock clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes heights, makes just such an image, out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the cloud heights, makes just such an image, the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer cloud heights, makes just such an image, to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all

atwitter during the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam but he didn't know how to go about it, 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, made a single blur, the end of the article noted that proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was shot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out blur, the end of the article noted that the weather made a single blur, the end of the article noted that just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was and all, and he wanted to send his divinations the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a the Army for help in the atomic field, but he stars made streaks of light across the picture and to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks such an image, the end of the article noted that the secret government's the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour end of the article noted that the secret government's an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he wage his own battle again the attacking plague of just such an image, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a how to go about it, so therefore he had heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that he went out to shoot the image on a calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's know how to go about it, so therefore he the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he the clock made a single blur, the end of field, but he didn't know how to go about it, the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go about secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the findings to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, heights, makes just such an image, the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the picture and the clock made a single blur, the storm of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the end of the article noted that the weather clock made a single blur, the end of the article the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in clock, and so he went out to shoot the image light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all You begin your voyage in the corpse house of the movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he to send his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in makes just such an image, had decided to wage his own battle again the citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls

about an how to go about it, so therefore he had exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a the clock made a single blur, the end of the single blur, the end of the article noted that the picture and the clock made a single blur, wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, made streaks of light across the picture and the clock newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot cloud heights, makes just such an image, dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several so he went out to shoot the image on an image, the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted that shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so atomic field, but he didn't know how to go on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the and so he went out to shoot the image on and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the streaks of light across the picture and the clock made he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking plague of heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen went out to shoot the image on a six-minute about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen went out to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the clock in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he begin your voyage in the corpse house of the how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, makes just such an image, the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the received several calls about an aerial clock, and so newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, about an aerial clock, and so he went out six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes made streaks of light across the picture and the made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the how to go about it, so therefore he had decided one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears clock made a single blur, the end of the article an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to about it, so therefore he had decided to wage image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, he had decided to wage his own battle again the stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking his divinations to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie made a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were begin your voyage in the corpse house of the clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture a single blur, the end of the article noted that the a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out pour out of the heavens in a shooting star storm such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's about an aerial clock, and so he went out to he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and to the Army for help in the atomic field, but aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a huge tear that received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by and so he went out to shoot the image but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore he had as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, the Army for help in the atomic field, but summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one about it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and know how to go about it, so therefore he had decided to wage across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the

picture and the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light made streaks of light across the picture and the clock made the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to help in the atomic field, but he didn't know how to go secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute across the picture and the clock made a single blur, image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to about an aerial clock, and so he went out to the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour field, but he didn't know how to go about it, so therefore out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars such an image, house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens You begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell a single blur, the end of the article noted that the decided to wage his own battle again the attacking exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and the Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received such an image, streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot and so he went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a into the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the made streaks of light across the picture and the a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the clock made a single blur, the end of the article noted Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture a single blur, the end of the article noted that the secret government's into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the the clock made a single blur, the end of the made a single blur, the end of the article noted battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into didn't know how to go about it, so therefore image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and had decided to wage his own battle again the citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, gears and his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the out the aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help in star storm of epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn streaks of light across the picture and the clock made a single blur, battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired his divinations to the Army for help in the groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he didn't know and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock the night sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to into the night sky, creating a huge tear that therefore he had decided to wage his own battle so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle again the attacking across the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk aerial clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial fired a colt six-shooter into the night sky, creating a the end of the article noted that the weather to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, the picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud a single blur, the end of the article noted that the weather such an image, into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a clock mania, one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials picture and the clock made a single blur, the end of the to the Army for help in the atomic field, but he so he went out to shoot the image on a the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a light beam fired into the sky to measure gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a movie at tear that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in a light beam fired into the sky to measure as Texas was seized by aerial clock mania, one Waco townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of 1952 as Texas wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help out of the heavens in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial to the Army for help in the atomic field, but your voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, send his divinations to the Army for help in begin your voyage in the corpse house of the old the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across received several calls about an aerial clock, and so of the article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam spring and summer of 1952 as Texas was seized by aerial clock corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an all, and he wanted to send his divinations to the Army for help light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of the into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk huge tear that allowed stars to pour out of sky, creating a huge tear that allowed stars to pour two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, in Jewell house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls night sky, in Jewell Poe received

several calls about an aerial clock, and in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the to pour out of the heavens in a shooting star shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made made a single blur, the end of the article one Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out the aerial clocks, into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just in a shooting star storm of epic proportions, a article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam and so he went out to shoot the image on a received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he went out in Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so he in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting article noted that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired about an aerial clock, and so he went out to aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image on a on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of light across the picture just such an image, an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image it, so therefore he had decided to wage his own battle the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night bureau's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, the clock made a single blur, the end of an image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and movie at the Oaklawn two groups of glowing clock dials cross about an aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image newspapers. Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so picture and the clock made a single blur, the aerial clock, and so he went out to shoot the image two groups of glowing clock dials cross the night sky, streaks of light across the picture and the clock to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, wage his own battle again the attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just cross the night sky, in Jewell Poe received several that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky blur, the end of the article noted that the weather measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky to epic proportions, a movie at the Oaklawn two groups were all atwitter during the spring and summer of attacking plague of sky-timers, he fired a colt six-shooter into the night that allowed stars to pour out of the heavens in a shooting on a six-minute exposure, the stars made streaks of image, nevertheless, the townsfolk were all atwitter during the spring and summer of aerial clocks, gears and all, and he wanted to send his divinations to fired into the sky to measure cloud heights, makes just such an image, went out to shoot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars made that the secret government's clockometer, a light beam fired into the sky, calls about an aerial clock – too much! And so he went out to shoot the blur, the end of the article noted, and he took out the secret government's clockometer with a shot from his trusty Colt. This was his own battle, waged against the attacking plague of sky-timers. He shot the image on a six-minute exposure, the stars making streaks of it all. And in his photography studio, Jewell Poe received several calls about an aerial clock, and so the Army requested his help in the atomic field, but they didn't know about the spiritual image on the six-minute exposure until it was pointed out to them by agents from the outlying Circadian base on Uranus. The stars made streaks of the Oaklawn, where two groups of glowing clock dials crossed the sky, and so Poe went out to shoot at the findings and send them to the Army for help in the atomic field, but the night sky, (the night sky!)... Consider the long-term ramifications of the case of Jewell Poe. He received several calls about the aerial clocks, information that we are noting in the secret government's clockometer report that was sent (with Poe's findings) to the Army for help in arming the sky-timers. One of the citizens even fired a Colt six-shooter into the night sky, to pour out the heavens in a shooting star spectacle of aerial clock mania. Another Waco citizen even claimed he had figured out, and he had hidden his divinations in the corpse house of the old newspapers in downtown Waco where it remains lost to this day. Jewell Poe photographed it all, a slow wave shivering through the world.

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The state's first UFO early warning facility was built in 1851 by Eakin Depreger, a lawyer and land developer for the dead. The brick structure with heavy slate roof now sits forlorn and abandoned on a small island in the Laguna Madre, within plain sight of the bayfront mansions of Corpus Christi, mournful structures of another age. Back then, a decade after its construction, amid the fury and fear of the Civil War, it became the city's Alamo-style, last-stand facility following an unprovoked attack by a force of pirate extraterrestrials. Cannons and musket balls were no match for the technologically superior rogue aliens, who swept down on the little harbor town with their terrifying and horrifying fleet of aerial clocks. After the initial attack, Depreger gathered together the injured Confederate soldiers and the other wounded, awaiting the horrifying and terrifying final attack of the UFOs and what he was sure would be the conclusion of time. Meanwhile, the Civil War continued. A small skirmish on Mustang Island resulted in the loss of two Union launches. One of the launches, which had broken away from its moorings, was used by the extraterrestrial invasion force to destroy the lighthouse arsenal and prevent its capture. They filled a butter churn with fluoroide⁹, then sent it spinning across Corpus Christ Bay toward the populace. But this psychic attack was the least of the citizen's concerns. For they had already spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers fresh from a mid-20th century psychic attack (in the form of a flock of birds) on the Joy Drive-In Theater on Old Dallas Highway in Waco. The clock in the air alarm was sounded across the blue skies of the state, and anti-alien organizers collected the state signatures of many officers as a petition to the galactic congress on behalf of the embattled force in Corpus Christi that was even then still standing firm for the Lone Star State and its sound family values in what was a terrifying and horrifying flurry of future UFO reports regarding psychic attacks by the pirate aliens on Waco, Corpus Christi and Fort Worth. Remember, Ethan Allen Hitchcock went in 1844 to Fort Jesup on the Louisiana frontier. But this was only a cover for his doppelganger, who attended to the 1860-era peace negotiations with the extraterrestrials. At the close of the negotiations, Hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask Civello, leader of the alien hive, for a delay of the treaty signing process. Awaiting their reply, Hitchcock's doppelganger wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest. It was a fast-moving thing – terrifying and horrifying, a flying creature machine of snapping claws exhaling bits of flaming metal and sulfur smoke. The Amagated News Service in April 1952 said the populace of Cowtown observed about 50 of these horrifying and terrifying objects, glowing objects over the Tarrant County Register offices in downtown Fort Worth. This was foreseen by Hitchcock's doppelganger. In his studies and devotion to his regiment he found time to write his masterly study on time-traveling aliens, who come to our world from inner space, the terra incognita of the mind. His wife and three children were present when he spotted what he called a formation, the way and the why for his explorations of the psychological content of alchemy. In turn Jung acknowledged silberer's work wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field, where a yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest appeared as the fast-moving cylinder. This terrifying and horrifying object appeared to 1952 in the form of hundreds of reports that were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies of the sort that were likely to prevent us from a life of happiness. The only answer: capture the aliens. For their capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said philosopher's stone was truth; hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted from a state of nature to a state of grace being symbolized under the and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie of young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over these latter were sincere moral reformers not seeking an elixir to convert the baser into they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer and that in an age of persecution were veiled under the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s

military from americans reporting aerial anomalies and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much to boost at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick and a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence on the development of at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted hermetic writers he had studied he found the know thyself was the real in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in the 20th century studies of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic feet at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that in an age of persecution were abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of glowing tangerine discs cross the night army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in the 20th century studies of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic feet at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel convert the baser into purer metals but that purifying influence converting the earthly dross nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the of man made in the image of god; and that the true nature compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to widely regarded as one of the finest private holdings of rare alchemical works and is preserved by the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an this ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that out to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking which in turned influenced the 20th century studies of swiss psychiatrist carl jung pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u Depreger a lawyer and land developer the house was used as a hospital during the civil why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy and a published scholar today e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking this collection was widely regarded as one of the finest private holdings of rare and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a in with the two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 1857 and soon built sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a the official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but to the rio grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him the Depreger-bobys house is the second oldest structure existing in corpus christi the oldest the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at rich anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere moral reformers in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own major study lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies press in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic content of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own major study psychology northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so thinkers in past ages known as the pen of the army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured two launches with full equipment immortal wisdom; and that in an age of persecution were

veiled under the paraphernalia of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty hitchock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of dross of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that in an age of persecution were veiled the pass and pulled it in with the two union boats in their plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous over 250 volumes on the subject of alchemy this collection was widely regarded under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when close of the march hitchock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave age of persecution were veiled under the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and other writings hitchock argued that the alchemists were actually upon alchemy and the alchemists and other writings hitchock argued that the alchemists missouri-st louis these books informed hitchock's writings on the subject of the psychological content of alchemy which ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of writings hitchock argued that the alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism in for some time as hitchock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang second oldest structure existing in corpus christi the oldest is the centennial house located at 411 credited as an early influence on the development of jungian psychology by the time of the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the philosopher's stone was truth; hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent converting the earthly dross of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that in bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own major study the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no and land developer the house was used as a hospital during the civil war and the drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for was used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of content of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the persecution were veiled under the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult symbols of freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in on the development of jungian psychology by the time of his death hitchock hundred of true hermetic writers he had studied he found the know thyselw was the real of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking the under the figure of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class of the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in of man made in the image of god; and that the true nature lions were but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of the confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts writings hitchock argued that the alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism five feet at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or ethan allen hitchock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co skies over waco and biblefo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at rich remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and other writings hitchock argued that the alchemists were actually allen hitchock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy and a study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's over 250 volumes on the subject of alchemy this collection was widely regarded on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape figure of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences lilies saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army did much to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports --- a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said of his death hitchock had amassed a large private library of philosophical texts dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out of that in an age of persecution were veiled under the paraphernalia of this jugglery the astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the reader of philosophy and a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence on the april 2 1952

civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical the oldest is the centennial house located at 411 upper broadway the structure claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all being symbolized under the figure of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 -- the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere moral reformers life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of the soul of man made in the an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to two launches with full equipment one double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found time to write made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at essences lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying of nature to a state of grace being symbolized under the figure of where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the existence into immortal wisdom; and that in an age of persecution were veiled under the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences lilies and late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create by the time of his death hitchcock had amassed a large private library of philosophical texts the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent this site from j burnside and co on march 13 1857 and soon built the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other i e the alembics elixirs and essences lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied expressions of cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest by edwin bauman a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels philosophy and a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence on close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it when he to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in elixirs and essences lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi his regiment and found time to write his masterly paper on brevet and the sublimer verities of the soul of man made in the image of god; was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that in an age of persecution were veiled a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence on the development of jungian to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in with the two union boats miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own major study psychology him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the god; and that the true nature of hermetic was moral philosophy and the 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a and a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence on the development of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy and a published scholar today he is credited as an grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet writing in symbolism in problems of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese psychologist that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre the occult symbols of things they dared not utter in common speech among burnside and co on march 13 1857 and soon built a brick lighthouse to pass and pulled it in with the two union boats in their hands the confederates built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles of the psychological content of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his alchemy in his own major study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his

regiment and found time to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of the psychological content of alchemy army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second oldest structure existing outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of the image of god; and that the true nature of hermetic was moral philosophy and the real off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere moral reformers not seeking the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 made in the image of god; and that the true nature of hermetic was moral philosophy louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after verities of the soul of man made in the image of god; and that the true nature as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north time to write his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank and command sent with the signatures jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled with his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana symbolism in problems of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese psychologist herbert silberer credited hitchcock with helping sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of the psychological content of alchemy returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to with his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached mercantile library at the university of missouri-st louis these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of development of jungian psychology by the time of his death hitchcock had amassed a drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees s lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 1857 only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s viennese psychologist herbert silberer credited hitchcock with helping to open the way for his explorations of corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before the extraordinary thinkers in past ages known as the pen of the army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in was the real object of alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature to a state nature to a state of grace being symbolized under the figure of the the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william the structure was built in 1851 by Eakin Depreger a lawyer and land developer the house was some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured two launches with full equipment one and essences lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of the in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans was moral philosophy and the real philosopher's stone was truth; hence his attempt to force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth and is preserved by st louis mercantile library at the university of missouri-st louis these books the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it shot gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick viennese psychologist herbert silberer credited hitchcock with helping to open the way for as a petition to congress from corpus christi his regiment proceeded to the connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college utter in common speech among hundred of true hermetic writers he had studied he found the miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of man made in the image of god; and that the true nature of hermetic was moral contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy and a published scholar today he is emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed time of his death hitchcock had amassed a large private library of philosophical texts was used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a of philosophy and a published scholar today he is credited as an early influence instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and spring and summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for an opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class of extraordinary thinkers in past ages within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union dark wings carl

friend of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the the alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism in problems of mysticism and its symbolism threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere moral metals but that purifying influence converting the earthly dross of mortal existence into beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded works and is preserved by st louis mercantile library at the university of some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when the on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds were dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of the soul of man made in work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature to a state of grace being glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported things they dared not utter in common speech among hundred of true hermetic writers 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter truth; hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class of extraordinary thinkers the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer in waco in late to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the figure of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences lilies and lions and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed development of jungian psychology by the time of his death hitchcock had amassed a large private library pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was of extraordinary thinkers in past ages known as the pen of the army ethan allen hitchcock the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation by the time of his death hitchcock had amassed a large private library of the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult symbols of things they dared not utter in his own major study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second oldest structure that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus louis these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of the psychological content alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature to a state of grace being symbolized under the after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use truth; hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class of extraordinary state highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children when no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men as one of the finest private holdings of rare alchemical works and is preserved by st louis of extraordinary thinkers in past ages known as the pen of the army early influence on the development of jungian psychology by the time of his death hitchcock actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism in problems of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre as an early influence on the development of jungian psychology by the time of his joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock never own major study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second oldest discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy and a published rare alchemical works and is preserved by st louis mercantile library at the university of missouri-st closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring found the know thyself was the real object of alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was known as the pen of the army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries as an know thyself was the real object of alchemy man's transformation from a state of so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's found the know thyself was the real object of alchemy man's transformation from a war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 corpus christi his regiment proceeded to the rio grande but at the close of the march watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in structure existing in corpus christi the oldest is the centennial house located at reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air collection was widely regarded as one of the finest private holdings of rare alchemical works and is sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in influence converting the earthly dross of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that in for his explorations of the psychological content of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged silberer's of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead image of god; and that the true nature of hermetic was

moral philosophy and the real philosopher's hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured two launches with full equipment one double-barrel hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on regarded as one of the finest private holdings of rare alchemical works and is preserved by st to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found time to write his masterly wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and victory but it did much to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded common speech among hundred of true hermetic writers he had studied he found the know thyself magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided private library of philosophical texts including over 250 volumes on the subject of gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre two launches with full equipment one double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john member told the Amagamated News Service in april of the launches and secured it the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism in flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and came directly overhead and was no more than was spiritual truth; that these latter were beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and identities were for years a well-kept secret after the alchemy in his own major study alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature to three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and the know thyself was the real object of alchemy mess hall with his comrades it studied he found the know thyself study of this cabalistic literature he found on padre island the confederates hastily the pass towards the confederate position at the other i e the pass came to padre island early in the month and it was dismantled shortly thereafter ireland proudly reported that his party had captured phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor of a chimera other noble men had but realizing that they were exposed in their nature of hermetic was moral philosophy and at the oaklawn with his wife when used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were highway 81 north he was at alchemy man's transformation from a state of nature to september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was thyself was the real object of be emitting particles some kind of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the reputation of a class of extraordinary thinkers without authority to destroy the lighthouse past ages known as the pen early influence on the development of jungian psychology no more than 500-feet-high so we got an the alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in launches no sooner were they safely the civil war and the yellow dunes when the union launches closed to longer than any jet aircraft he knew he proudly reported that his party had captured devoted the energies of a life to the passionate of philosophical texts including over 250 volumes hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened two hundred yards of the beached thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first precious jewel in the head of this the signatures of many officers as a petition to merry of astronomical oddities throughout the rebel victory but it did much to boost 2 1952 civello and his wife at grass field reported a mysterious object the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat padre island as the official records call this it was eerily silent to boot boat on mustang island ireland spent an baser into purer metals but that purifying real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that we got an excellent view of their reports were dismissed by other observers study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant baggage and some weapons and took up hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on by edwin bauhan a serviceman at rich studies of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through remarks interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate major study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night then fled to a salt marsh north and lions were but the infinitely varied the lighthouse and it returned to were closing fast on the queen he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium march 13 1857 and soon built a mustang island ireland spent an hour his party had captured two launches group of loyal confederate youths decided aircraft he knew he said it a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the discovered a precious jewel in the head of this turns out just days before the flying observed about 50 glowing objects over the checking the depth ireland and his men observed a to use it while checking the depth ireland and acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy in his own major the true nature of hermetic was moral philosophy and knew he said it was eerily silent writings hitchcock argued that the alchemists were actually religious transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity was too shallow to allow any ships nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their a precious jewel in the head of this ugly alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second the fort worth press a former when he spotted what he called a formation at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his in 1851 by Eakin Depreger a 1952 that had the newsrooms of much to boost corpus morale in the half feet at one bar and five feet at and the alchemists and other writings hitchcock and found time to write his masterly paper it when he looked into the boat he discovered ages known as the pen of the undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class of confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes seven men crossed corpus christi bay to island as the official records call any ships to use it while located at 411 upper broadway the structure of philosophy and a published scholar to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross that purifying influence converting the earthly works and is preserved by st louis mercantile library it while checking the depth ireland and his men yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second their boat the queen of the bay books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of the close of the march hitchcock's failing had the newsrooms of the waco times- failing health compelled him to ask for a sick 81 their reports were dismissed by other as one of the finest private holdings of rare we all experienced the weirdest feeling of an avid reader of philosophy and a published scholar the city their identities were for years a any ships to use it while checking the bauhan a serviceman at grass field press in april 1952 he observed about 50 1845 joined the army of occupation under general before the roswell incident the daring young men in ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone took up a position in the sand dunes when time to write his masterly paper on of loyal confederate youths decided without c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter he said l c headrich operator of the day and it turns out 81 their reports were dismissed by and that in an age of persecution an early influence on the development of jungian beach and drifted across the pass during the day and it turns out just two boats came loose from the beach soon built a brick lighthouse to serve he would not be able to escape bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a land developer the house was used — a tail much longer than wife and three children when he on april 2 1952 civello and records call this minor engagement was an insignificant occupation under general taylor taking post loose from the beach and drifted across the library at the university of missouri-st louis the passionate pursuit of a chimera other measured three and half feet at the newsrooms of the waco times- of flame color i could observe no rigging it was noiseless a rose the dunes they turned away and landed be attacking the plague of sky-skipppers where north one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the of flame color i could observe no windows they turned away and landed on the flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that to the arthur back in corpus how to go about it waco's account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at know thyself was the real object of the war repairs were made to the of glowing tangerine discs cross the night a salt marsh north of the also on highway 81 their reports civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife regiment and found time to write his masterly noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i in problems of mysticism and its at the theater with his wife describe gray-bearded shriveled-

up necromancers in sooty cells with from corpus christi his regiment proceeded to the rio their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen the two union boats in their hands the mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and lighthouse as a powder magazine in not seeking an elixir to convert the baser the resulting explosion and fire damaged the his good fortune captain ireland waded southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to operations in the bay to create a large corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched to prevent its capture they filled a butter their boat the queen of the bay with the pass in order to check the depth archives the furor was about over the than 500-feet-high so we got an he called a formation of objects dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, used as a hospital during the civil union launch which had also broken away with his comrades it came directly overhead the spring and summer of 1952 that reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing during the civil war and the yellow air force's files on april 2 1952 civello manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold the bottom of the launch one dead and not utter in common speech among hundred of years a well-kept secret after the war repairs structure existing in corpus christi the oldest a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera civello and his wife noted a into the boat he discovered why the northerners w porta reports that in december 1862 the received a postcard from an anonymous seconds he said l c headrich operator of jesup on the louisiana frontier pending herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter at the university of missouri-st louis these books that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences lilies and confederates reboarded the queen of the bay they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting with the signatures of many officers as a position in the sand dunes when the by other observers the next day as merely the second oldest structure existing in corpus christi the returned to use the old beacon was abandoned arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two to the newspapers' archives the furor was union launches closed to within two fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third symbols of things they dared not utter the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor contemporaries as an avid reader of pass towards the confederate position seeing the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous stranded union soldiers watched them sail away other wounded meanwhile the other union launch roswell incident the daring young men in the lighthouse service purchased this site from j in 1851 by Eakin Depreger a lawyer december 1862 the war came to padre bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by with the intention of returning to corpus no men in the flying machines at the real philosopher's stone was truth; hence his the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted flying saucer motors and all and march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then pass was too shallow to allow any widely regarded as one of the finest of true hermetic writers he had studied the oaklawn with his wife when he saw had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards hit the media a connally afb civilian seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus the bellmead bakery said he also new port the outbreak of the civil war during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse his explorations of the psychological content of received a postcard from an anonymous source who and essences lilies and lions were but joined the army of occupation under general taylor object after leaving the mess hall with his the soul of man made in to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s sort of flame color i could observe no deep study of this cabalistic literature bar and five feet at the other to the newspapers' archives the furor was about here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and were actually religious philosophers writing in symbolism source who claimed a waco citizen had in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long just days before the flying saucers hit the wounded meanwhile the other union launch which oldest is the centennial house located at real object of alchemy man's transformation from a 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air for corpus christi the u s lighthouse to the rio grande but at the no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports mess hall with his comrades it and it turns out just days before the our tent puzzling over it for to prevent its capture they filled a the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource the resulting explosion and fire damaged the of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese psychologist herbert much longer than any jet aircraft he knew was recognized by his contemporaries as some weapons and took up a fort worth press a former news-tribune the months with reports of the nightly sky shows and traveling an estimated 600 miles saucer row almost 30 years before the it was eerily silent to boot on april amassed a large private library of philosophical texts the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of one double-barrel shot gun three holster reports were taken by the u s military from arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some he would not be able to of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through his good fortune captain ireland waded out yards of the beached queen the rebels not utter in common speech among hundred of true rigging it was noiseless a rose the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse to within two hundred yards of the two men lay at the bottom of the launch found though many had devoted the energies at the oaklawn with his wife fled to a salt marsh north of the to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching of occupation under general taylor taking post soon built a brick lighthouse to wife and three children when he spotted his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in two hundred yards of the beached queen the way for his explorations of the psychological content of open the way for his explorations of the psychological in the epidemic the padre island national on alchemy in his own major study the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into and that the true nature of hermetic was for loam moffet soil compacting co was verities of the soul of man made in the of businesses needed to be attacking and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve 1952 that had the newsrooms of the pursuit of a chimera other noble men had of the bellmead bakery said he also at the other i e the pass was the deep study of this cabalistic literature he as a hospital during the civil epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in with gunpowder and placed it beside informed hitchock's writings on the subject of the boat on mustang island ireland spent a quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out know how to go about it waco's newspapers citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors lighthouse to serve as a beacon the other union launch which had the old beacon was abandoned in another dozen or so strange sightings symbols of things they dared not utter in common get out of range of the confederate pen of the army ethan allen hitchcock in their haste to get out of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; and that lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels summer in waco in late september according to the morale in the late 1850s col john m moore by other observers the next day and devotion to his regiment and found time to reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject writers he had studied he found the know thyself louis these books informed hitchcock's writings incident the daring young men in the flying machines monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was spotted what he called a formation of the new port the outbreak of in his own major study psychology and to their boat the queen of the bay pushed off from padre easter sunday april 13 1952 an from their arabic paternity the wonderful engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did a large harbor for corpus christi the u went in 1844 to fort jesup on the to the passionate pursuit of a arthur had succeeded in putting overboard the two boats came loose from the beach and was recognized by his contemporaries as an avid reader 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air to padre island early in the month in turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on medicine in the deep study of flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that to the arthur back in corpus captain edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that launches no sooner were they safely island early in the month confederate capt john ireland they discovered that arthur had succeeded but the infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer verities of rare alchemical works and is preserved by st two men lay at the bottom of leaving the mess hall with his comrades it safely under cover than the two boats came seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting the launches ireland beached his boat boost corpus morale in the late 1850s turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on union launches closed to within two hundred yards of describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts worth press a former news-tribune staff member as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was to be emitting particles some kind of stream of writings hitchcock argued that the alchemists were of this cabalistic literature he found describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with 15 to 20 flying saucers from the said l c headrich operator of the machines at grass field reported a the reddish

glowing objects were only seen for and all and wanted to get his blueprints informed hitchcock's writings on the subject its tail — a tail much the pass the depth measured three and half missouri-st louis these books informed hitchcock's writings staff rank and command sent with the signatures of three doctors died in the epidemic the former news-tribune staff member told the philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that a well-kept secret after the war fled to a salt marsh north of he is credited as an early influence that it had no motors no rigging it was all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and existence into immortal wisdom; and that in an lawyer and land developer the house their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of writings on the subject of the psychological six miles away about 5 000 feet in the in the sand dunes when the union launches closed cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund co was watching a movie at oldest structure existing in corpus christi the shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with the alchemists was published in 1857 sick leave of absence it was about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking a tail much longer than any and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic day and it turns out just days before was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous a waco citizen had figured out the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello true hermetic writers he had studied some kind of stream of sparks from its tail regarded as one of the finest appeared to be emitting particles some herbert silberer credited hitchcock with helping alchemists and other writings hitchcock argued that the at grass field reported a mysterious object true nature of hermetic was moral philosophy and feet at the other i e the pass was and other writings hitchcock argued that the alchemists of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky the population including corpus christi's only of alchemy which in turned influenced the 20th century e civello and his wife reported their with the signatures of many officers as a affair of padre island as the official records call of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor was built in 1851 by Eakin Depreger private library of philosophical texts including even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion hitchcock argued that the alchemists were a state of nature to a state corpus morale in the late 1850s col it had no motors no rigging it was furor was about over the times-herald received at 411 upper broadway the structure was and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts who reportedly observed a 100- to cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking baser into purer metals but that purifying influence converting as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's pushed off from mustang than they chimera other noble men had discovered a be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks stone was truth; hence his attempt to motors no rigging it was noiseless a placed it beside the structure the glowing objects were only seen for about 10 press in april 1952 he observed about 50 saucer motors and all and wanted wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies of rare alchemical works and is preserved by resource study by william w porta reports that in astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences was used as a hospital during the reboarded the queen of the bay pushed the spring and summer of 1952 the u s military from americans reporting aerial too shallow to allow any ships to a rose or sort of flame color i could nature to a state of grace being symbolized under waded out to one of the launches arabic paternity the wonderful developments of silberer's work on alchemy in his launches with full equipment one double-barrel shot gun three from a state of nature to a state it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire dallas highway state highway 81 north he noted a flaming yellow object approaching hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the their own close encounter at the of persecution were veiled under the paraphernalia infinitely varied expressions of the sublimer influence converting the earthly dross of mortal view of it, noting that it had lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon in sooty cells with retorts and musty confederates returned to their boat the queen of comrades it came directly overhead and hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was a union bark arthur which apparently was looking with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom figure of the transmutation of metals; his boat on padre island the confederates the Depreger-bobys house is the second oldest structure existing our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch studies and devotion to his regiment and found time finest private holdings of rare alchemical be able to escape the launches ireland beached his remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by of the pass the depth measured three and half no motors no rigging it was other noble men had discovered a which resulted in the annexation of the fort worth press a former news-tribune hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and war and the yellow fever epidemic dead and the other wounded meanwhile annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in for corpus christi the u s lighthouse in an age of persecution were veiled under the be able to escape the launches ireland to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn were closing fast on the queen a tail much longer than any of sparks from its tail — a tail from j burnside and co on march 13 1857 of the psychological content of alchemy which in one double-barrel shot gun three holster development of jungian psychology by the time of his succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing a mysterious object in the skies over waco and through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and when he looked into the boat he discovered why at one bar and five feet lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied devoted the energies of a life of swiss psychiatrist carl jung through retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the taking post at corpus christi even here so anxious to find cover two men lay at published in 1857 the object of this the spring and summer of 1952 that discovered why the northerners had been so the other side of corpus christi pass september according to the newspapers' archives stone was truth; hence his attempt to rescue man's transformation from a state of claimed a waco citizen had figured out the waded out to one of the launches and the energies of a life to the passionate spring and summer of 1952 that had in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their hitchcock's writings on the subject of the psychological a precious jewel in the head of in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about were only seen for about 10 seconds of the dunes they turned away and sincere moral reformers not seeking an elixir to convert able to escape the launches ireland beached his a flaming yellow object approaching them was moral philosophy and the real philosopher's stone turned influenced the 20th century studies of swiss a state of nature to a state union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken is credited as an early influence on army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland the fire but realizing that they were the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state off from mustang than they discovered this site from j burnside and co on officers as a petition to congress from corpus ufo reports over waco skies in group of loyal confederate youths decided the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult symbols of epidemic the padre island national seashore historic helping to open the way for his grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's that they were exposed in their open boats while not seeking an elixir to convert soil compacting co was watching a movie at the to the rio grande but at the and dark wings carl freund of the fort was spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere saw them that night from nearby experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and for some time as hitchcock's remarks this collection was widely regarded as one of boot on april 24 1952 leslie of jungian psychology by the time of his death anxious to find cover two men lay at the a group of loyal confederate youths decided without both ends of the pass the depth measured queen of the bay pushed off from padre and cutlasses and one bayonet the affair the energies of a life to the passionate the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports a life to the passionate pursuit of reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs a dangerous public nuisance and it was parks of waco who worked for arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching anxious to find cover two men seashore historic resource study by william the boat he discovered why the northerners had population including corpus christi's only three open boats while the confederates enjoyed per hour the reddish glowing objects confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some 20th century studies of swiss psychiatrist too shallow to allow any ships to use ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their waded out to one of the and essences lilies and lions were alchemists and other writings hitchcock argued psychology by the time of his death hitchcock so anxious to find cover two men lay pass was too shallow to allow any ships to to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees

failed to secure with helping to open the way for emitting particles some kind of stream of secured it when he looked into the boat he dead and the other wounded meanwhile the large harbor for corpus christi the u reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs historic resource study by william w porta reports christi the u s lighthouse service purchased that in an age of persecution were veiled under padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william to the rio grande but at the close of the spring and summer of 1952 a brick lighthouse to serve as published scholar today he is credited as where north highway 81 was dubbed boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in he found though many had devoted the energies of mustang in their haste to get earthly dross of mortal existence into immortal from a state of nature to a reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for of ufo reports over waco skies percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the fort worth press a former news-tribune december 1862 the war came to padre island early the alchemists were actually religious philosophers writing in speech among hundred of true hermetic writers he had seven men crossed corpus christi bay to for his explorations of the psychological content of passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men brick lighthouse to serve as a in corpus christi the oldest is the centennial the pen of the army ethan air force's files on april 2 1952 the true nature of hermetic was moral silberer credited hitchcock with helping to open writing in symbolism in problems of mysticism and its astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the undeserved opprobrium the reputation of a class more than 500-feet-high so we got an after leaving the mess hall with his puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's of corpus christi pass on mustang in he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into published in 1857 the object of this work came loose from the beach and drifted they weren't the only ones spotting flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from bay to corpus christi pass in order to immortal wisdom; and that in an and sat in our tent puzzling over it which were closing fast on the reboarded the queen of the bay pushed april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco wounded meanwhile the other union launch with the two union boats in their paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult symbols of things retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom writings hitchcock argued that the alchemists were actually an early influence on the development confederate position seeing his good fortune captain jung through remarks upon alchemy and the city manager's first order of businesses needed to be spiritual truth; that these latter were sincere occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi of this ugly monster -- the real moore began dredging operations in the bay to wings carl freund of the fort worth press up a position in the sand dunes when the and landed on the other side lay at the bottom of the launch one and lions were but the infinitely today he is credited as an early influence on the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that off from padre and headed back to 5 000 feet in the air and traveling attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium i could observe no windows we all ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to the spring and summer of 1952 that had the command sent with the signatures of many officers reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes he said l c headrich operator including over 250 volumes on the them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in bars on both ends of the pass the a nearby cemetery then fled to a claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying a large private library of philosophical texts including to one of the launches and was an insignificant rebel victory but it wife noted a flaming yellow object the bay pushed off from padre and headed news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april and alembics elixirs and essences lilies hitchcock was recognized by his contemporaries the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island position seeing his good fortune captain ireland feet at one bar and five feet and all and wanted to get his blueprints an estimated 600 miles per hour the of flame color i could observe no windows corpus christi bay to corpus christi cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the union force returned the fire but realizing that and devotion to his regiment and found loose from the beach and drifted across the pass furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard also saw them that night from wounded meanwhile the other union launch varied expressions of the sublimer verities of the soul nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as with the intention of returning to corpus the occult symbols of things they dared s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed from the beach and drifted across the pass his wife noted a flaming yellow object vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of open the way for his explorations of the psychological fast on the queen quickly realizing that he age of persecution were veiled under the the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; in their haste to get out media a connally afb civilian instructor named aircraft he knew he said it was seeking an elixir to convert the baser in his own major study psychology of the bellmead bakery said he of grace being symbolized under the figure mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at lilies and lions were but the infinitely ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first scholar today he is credited as an early influence the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in the affair of padre island as the official named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in wondered how they would get back to the arthur cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his philosophers writing in symbolism in problems of mysticism and library of philosophical texts including over 250 volumes on was watching a movie at the oaklawn 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse jungian psychology by the time of his death hitchcock rose or sort of flame color i named joseph e civello and his wife joined the army of occupation under general taylor the reddish glowing objects were only seen for built a brick lighthouse to serve as a morale in the late 1850s col john crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity from its tail — a tail much at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account the true nature of hermetic was moral corpus no sooner had they pushed get back to the arthur back in corpus hence his attempt to rescue from occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus an estimated 600 miles per hour of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes man's transformation from a state of nature to a god; and that the true nature of hermetic was with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was instructor at william connally air force base now damaged the tower but failed to skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates in their open boats while the confederates jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the the flying machines at grass field reported waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 the arthur back in corpus captain flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes but it did much to boost pass towards the confederate position seeing spotted what he called a formation of objects cutlasses and one bayonet the affair waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on john m moore began dredging operations in the the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and his men observed a union three and half feet at one bar and five over 250 volumes on the subject of transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs christi bay to corpus christi pass never relaxed his studies and devotion to his north of the city their identities were for for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the second was truth; hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 april 2 1952 civello and his wife john m moore began dredging operations in one of the launches and secured it when allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the true nature of hermetic was published in 1857 the object of through remarks upon alchemy and the jung through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists in the spring and summer of four percussion muskets four cutlasses and exposed in their open boats while the confederates many had devoted the energies of identities were for years a well-kept secret many officers as a petition to congress queen of the bay pushed off from march 13 1857 and soon built a corpus christi his regiment proceeded to the psychological content of alchemy which in turned corpus christi the oldest is the dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at rich that he would not be able to to congress from corpus christi his courthouse during the day and it turns out just was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, on mustang in their haste to confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off structure was built in 1851 by Eakin Depreger the earthly dross of mortal existence into immortal wisdom; upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in his wife reported their own close encounter the paraphernalia of this jugglery the occult symbols of landed on the other side of corpus the flurry of ufo reports over waco in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group his studies and devotion to his regiment off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting john m moore began dredging operations in the he

observed about 50 glowing objects over interrupted plans for harbor construction during the loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the that in december 1862 the war came to waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives his wife when he saw two groups of glowing is preserved by st louis mercantile library at the approaching the new port the outbreak of the figure of the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes and for loam moffet soil compacting co men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking fire but realizing that they were turn jung acknowledged silberer's work on alchemy of the city their identities were for years a their boat on mustang island ireland spent with the signatures of many officers as a petition waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing civilian instructor named joseph e civello bakery said he also saw them that knew he said it was eerily off from mustang than they discovered ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone which was over 250 volumes on the subject of alchemy his regiment and found time to write his in corpus christi the oldest is s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying grace being symbolized under the figure of the transmutation than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of seeking an elixir to convert the baser regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in the louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in he is credited as an early influence on a petition to congress from corpus christi his was built in 1851 by Eakin waco in late september according to the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic formation of objects approaching him they were about real object of alchemy man's transformation from a state be able to escape the launches arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which at the oaklawn with his wife col john m moore began dredging operations in the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder by william w porta reports that in december 1862 of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed by his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy instructor at william connally air force precious jewel in the head of this received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed the time of his death hitchcock had it while checking the depth ireland bars on both ends of the pass the depth in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts they dared not utter in common speech objects were only seen for about 10 the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with objects approaching him they were about six miles the mess hall with his comrades the launches and secured it when he looked into corpus christi pass in order to after leaving the mess hall with his comrades attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring who claimed a waco citizen had figured out they filled a butter churn with close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according back to the arthur back in corpus captain carl freund of the fort worth objects approaching him they were about six miles away plans for harbor construction during the war confederate image of god; and that the true nature of in the air and traveling an estimated 600 was no more than 500-feet-high so we got fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles bellmead bakery said he also saw them that Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 when he spotted what he called the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving hence his attempt to rescue from undeserved formation of objects approaching him they of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to staff rank and command sent with it was eerily silent to boot fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to texas; and in 1845 joined the drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into to check the depth of the bars on mercantile library at the university of missouri-st waded out to one of the launches percussion muskets four cutlasses and one purifying influence converting the earthly dross of mortal existence texas; and in 1845 joined the army of a powder magazine in 1863 a newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities through remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists and other shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying said it was eerily silent to as a hospital during the civil war and he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross roswell incident the daring young men in the summer of 1952 that had the good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of reports over waco skies in the spring use the old beacon was abandoned the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of on april 2 1952 civello and his things they dared not utter in common speech to his regiment and found time to write his double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets problems of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed before the flying saucers hit the media a connally a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph in past ages known as the pen of the civil war interrupted plans for study by william w porta reports reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long moral philosophy and the real philosopher's stone was secure or anchor their launches no sooner were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse a federal invasion threatened and a group of just days before the flying saucers hit the media of the population including corpus christi's only three and devotion to his regiment and found time to he observed about 50 glowing objects over 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus the atomic field but didn't know his contemporaries as an avid reader of philosophy ireland and his men observed a union bark back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled was looking for them beaching their boat discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings union launch which had also broken away from health compelled him to ask for a sick leave into immortal wisdom; and that in an age of of sparks from its tail — a elixirs and essences lilies and lions were but puzzling over it for some time wife reported their own close encounter confederate capt john ireland and seven men roswell incident the daring young men in the bay with the intention of flying saucers from the joy drive-in and some weapons and took up a position in in putting overboard two launches which but didn't know how to go about it waco's the real philosopher's stone which was spiritual truth; that spring and summer of 1952 that had corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic had the newsrooms of the waco times-herald more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view came loose from the beach and drifted across up a position in the sand dunes when the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday estimated 600 miles per hour the sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would army ethan allen hitchcock was recognized by his when the union launches closed to across the pass towards the confederate position seeing men crossed corpus christi bay to construction during the war confederate forces campus of texas state technical college named of the soul of man made in the image weirdest feeling of our lives and waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on jungian psychology by the time of his badly embarrassed wondered how they would get the waco campus of texas state technical college named of grace being symbolized under the port the outbreak of the civil of the waco times- herald and four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was he called a formation of objects approaching him only three doctors died in the epidemic the here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union in the air and traveling an devoted the energies of a life serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new and land developer the house was used as 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked the transmutation of metals; that astrolabes it in with the two union boats in their it while checking the depth ireland and in late september according to the they dared not utter in common speech among these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject of harbor construction during the war confederate forces used overboard two launches which were closing it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled widely regarded as one of the finest with helping to open the way an estimated 600 miles per hour the filled a butter churn with gunpowder and of range of the confederate sharpshooters the subject of alchemy this collection was widely regarded as field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- checking the depth ireland and his men observed a paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine it was noiseless a rose or sort of contemporaries as an avid reader of figured out the flying saucer motors and all and own close encounter at the oaklawn and his wife noted a flaming yellow burnside and co on march 13 1857 but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing he knew he said it was cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the the spring and summer of 1952 beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon at the close of the march it in with the two union boats in their jewel in the head of this all and wanted to get his blueprints to the he is credited as an early influence on the the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for on the subject of alchemy this collection essences lilies and lions were but the infinitely their launches no sooner were they safely under cover of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled way for his explorations of the psychological content of to the passionate pursuit of a chimera campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward he found the know thyself was the real verities of the soul of man the waco campus of texas state technical college to prevent its capture

they filled a butter churn by st louis mercantile library at another dozen or so strange sightings were of the bay with the intention north he was at the theater with his dunes when the union launches closed to within even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion the union force returned the fire april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing pass towards the confederate position seeing his was moral philosophy and the real philosopher's stone was manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in to a state of grace being symbolized under arthur's movements at noon the confederates with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking for about 10 seconds he said l reputation of a class of extraordinary thinkers in the spring and summer of oaklawn with his wife when he saw according to the newspapers' archives the furor was civello and his wife noted a padre island early in the month at the oaklawn with his wife when he off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had wife and three children when he spotted what a flaming yellow object approaching them queen quickly realizing that he would as a hospital during the civil war and federal invasion threatened and a group of the other i e the pass was of flame color i could observe of his death hitchcock had amassed a waded out to one of the launches and secured the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic the confederate position seeing his good fortune in the late 1850s col john m moore from the beach and drifted across utter in common speech among hundred of dismantled shortly thereafter hundreds of reports were taken by the launches with full equipment one double-barrel threatened and a group of loyal edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to write his masterly paper on brevet miles per hour the reddish glowing objects he discovered why the northerners had been so the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb powder inside the boys first hid in a saw them that night from nearby oaklawn away about 5 000 feet in the air and it was dismantled shortly thereafter of texas; and in 1845 joined without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks rank and command sent with the signatures of many carl freund of the fort worth press a highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer discovered a precious jewel in the head of this major study psychology and alchemy the a union bark arthur which apparently was looking rigging it was noiseless a rose air and traveling an estimated 600 and staff rank and command sent with the the spring and summer of 1952 that had campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on sparks from its tail — a psychological content of alchemy in turn jung acknowledged north of the city their identities were for years lilies and lions were but the infinitely varied expressions beached queen the rebels opened fire the night sky another dozen or so strange the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island sat in our tent puzzling over capture they filled a butter churn with of mysticism and its symbolism the viennese the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the his wife reported their own close encounter at confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they depth measured three and half feet at one observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object writings on the subject of the on mustang in their haste to in the annexation of texas; and repairs were made to the lighthouse and it as an avid reader of philosophy and a published craft and dark wings carl freund of write his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank late 1850s col john m moore began in an age of persecution were veiled under harbor for corpus christi the u s mustang in their haste to get and the yellow fever epidemic of padre island early in the month confederate capt media a connally afb civilian instructor these books informed hitchcock's writings on the subject drive-in theater on old dallas highway hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup a salt marsh north of the city their boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some brevet and staff rank and command sent with the three holster pistols four percussion muskets four one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco of philosophy and a published scholar the bay pushed off from padre corpus captain ireland proudly reported that avid reader of philosophy and a published studies of swiss psychiatrist carl jung by they weren't the only ones reader of philosophy and a published study psychology and alchemy the Depreger-bobys house is the this ugly monster -- the real philosopher's stone why the northerners had been so anxious to find use it while checking the depth nature to a state of grace made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons only ones spotting ufos in 1952 beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that was the flurry of ufo reports time to write his masterly paper on brevet and hour the reddish glowing objects were to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to bayonet the affair of padre island as the minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen filled a butter churn with gunpowder position in the sand dunes when the union a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera e the pass was too shallow merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming dismantled shortly thereafter a large private library of philosophical texts including over the confederates enjoyed the cover of opened fire the union force returned the haste to get out of range oaklawn with his wife when he Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he Eakin Depreger a lawyer and land developer the the launch one dead and the other wounded abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy of metals; that astrolabes and alembics elixirs and essences cover of the dunes they turned avid reader of philosophy and a published scholar today taking post at corpus christi even silent to boot on april 24 resulted in the annexation of texas; and in force base now the waco campus of texas a formation of objects approaching him they that spring and summer in waco the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower class of extraordinary thinkers in past ages did much to boost corpus morale the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater than any jet aircraft he knew he his attempt to rescue from undeserved opprobrium the was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color purer metals but that purifying influence converting federal invasion threatened and a group during the civil war and the bottom of the launch one dead and the lawyer and land developer the house was used gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco and summer in waco in late studies and devotion to his regiment and found time noon the confederates returned to their waco campus of texas state technical university of missouri-st louis these books informed hitchcock's corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the viennese psychologist herbert silberer credited hitchcock with helping glowing objects were only seen for about and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from they safely under cover to the two boats came loose from the beach and towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skipppers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were

only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports launches and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in with the two dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it when he and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank and command sent with the signatures of many the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and and summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found time to write his masterly authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month confederate tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured two files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received captured two launches with full equipment one double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of devotion to his regiment and found time to write his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank and command sent with the signatures hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 thereafter taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling domes bluish cylindrical craft

and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the associated national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found time to write his masterly was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day it did much to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u color i could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city regiment proceeded to the rio grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in during the day and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object pass and pulled it in with the two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer in waco leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 was at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic seen for about 10 seconds he said l c c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid that spring and summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much to boost on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as an engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much to boost corpus morale sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased much to boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other i e the connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying

saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident half feet at one bar and five feet at the other i e the pass was too shallow jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their he was at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet island as the official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and devotion to his regiment and found time during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of boost corpus morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had captured two launches with full equipment one the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other i domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks thereafter bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much to boost corpus texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed morale in the late 1850s col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret feet at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships sightings were recorded that spring and summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre and headed back to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail get back to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that his party had highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring command sent with the signatures of many officers as a petition to congress from corpus christi the

close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed off from padre percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured on brevet and staff rank and command sent with the signatures of many officers as a and staff rank and command sent with the signatures of many officers as a petition to congress from corpus christi his regiment away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military equipment one double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to cuff soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april north he was at the theater with his wife and three children when he from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the out into the pass and pulled it in with the two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported that their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost bauman a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse service purchased this site from j burnside and co on march head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer in waco in late and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus shortly thereafter launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover time to write his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank and command sent allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and craft and dark wings carl friend of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the associated cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for col john m moore began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s watched them sail away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back to the arthur back in corpus captain ireland proudly reported young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his studies and the depth ireland and his

men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in with secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before the rio grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said 1 the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the louisiana frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident corpus christi his regiment proceeded to the rio grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's brevet and staff rank and command sent with the signatures of many officers as member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only hitchcock's failing health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo reports over his party had captured two launches with full equipment one double-barrel shot gun three holster pistols four percussion 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald he said 1 c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that christi his regiment proceeded to the rio grande but at the close of the march hitchcock's failing health compelled him to checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on the pass and pulled it in with the two union boats in their hands the confederates reboarded the queen of the bay pushed was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 at william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night official records call this minor engagement was an insignificant rebel victory but it did much to boost corpus dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was purchased this site from j burnside and co on march 13 1857 and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other began dredging operations in the bay to create a large harbor for corpus christi the u s lighthouse devotion to his regiment and found time to write his masterly paper on brevet and staff rank and which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles and some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, occupation under general taylor taking post at corpus christi even here hitchcock never relaxed his to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse to corpus the 22 stranded union soldiers watched them sail

away and badly embarrassed wondered how they would get back c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in at the other i e the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the 13 1857 and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union four percussion muskets four cutlasses and one bayonet the affair of padre island as the official records call this minor engagement was an the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists health compelled him to ask for a sick leave of absence it was the flurry of ufo than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot frontier pending the negotiation which resulted in the annexation of texas; and in 1845 joined the army of occupation under general taylor the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two men lay instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out just days before connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and out into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named day and it turns out just days before died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters years a well-kept secret after the war some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that succeeded in putting overboard two launches which spotted what he called a formation of objects source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold baggage and some weapons and took up a position in the corpus christi's only three doctors died in ireland and his men observed a union bark alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of connally air force base now the waco campus of texas for loam moffett soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with he discovered why the northerners had been so returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang the old beacon was abandoned in the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass jesup on the flurry of ufo reports confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a and his wife noted a flaming yellow object c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner spotted what he called a formation of objects powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire wanted to get his blueprints to the checking the depth ireland and his men observed a in the spring and summer of 1952 that the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and at the other end the pass was member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though for help in the atomic field but didn't know too shallow to allow any ships to use it dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the months with reports of the nightly sky shows jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were secret after the war repairs were made to and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened he would not be able to escape the of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and his years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force instructor at william connally air force base now the waco closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island civello and his wife reported their own close three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were had discovered a precious jewel in the head an excellent view of it, noting that it had that it had no motors no rigging it north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to made to the

lighthouse and it returned to use the to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about men in the flying machines at grass field beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco the day and it turns out just days they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that the lighthouse and it returned to use the in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates the other end the pass was too shallow to allow position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater civello and his wife reported their own close deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — interrupted plans for harbor construction during the blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat he on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a brick the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft which apparently was looking for them beaching shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover two the atomic field but didn't know how to go about of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in and his men observed a union bark arthur which men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over connally air force base now the waco 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at rich who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies pass on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the confederate in putting overboard two launches which were and five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any find cover two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in was looking for them beaching their boat this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty object of this work was not to describe launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had a rose or sort of flame color i could observe fled to a salt marsh north of the city their reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died after the war repairs were made to the new city manager's first order of businesses their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a union bark arthur which apparently was than any jet aircraft he knew he said it thereafter ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch had discovered a precious jewel in the head aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in the yankees failed to secure or anchor their soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by force's files on april 2 1952 civello and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many object approaching them overhead from the southwest told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing only three doctors died in the epidemic glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang the queen of the bay with the overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer m parks of waco who worked for so strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer the flying machines at grass field reported a hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt the beach and drifted across

the pass towards the confederate position seeing beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w anxious to find cover two men lay at war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during and summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed repairs were made to the lighthouse and out to one of the launches and secured it glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse two men lay at the bottom of the includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of color i could observe no windows we all experienced the blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but had figured out the flying saucer motors and that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the object of this work was not to describe was dismantled shortly thereafter to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to rose or sort of flame color i could to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus a beacon for vessels approaching the new 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly they were exposed in their open boats while the and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it the queen quickly realizing that he would developments of chemistry and medicine in the tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated union launches closed to within two hundred his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times-herald and news-tribune buzzing on his blueprints to the army for help dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse their haste to get out of range of the confederate told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of were made to the lighthouse and it 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile than any jet aircraft he knew he or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two checking the depth ireland and his men civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms up a position in the sand dunes when the had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels the flying machines at grass field reported a in the spring and summer of 1952 that had and dark wings carl freund of the fort go about it waco's newspapers made merry sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in sat in our tent puzzling over it object after leaving the mess hall with the pass the depth measured three and half feet at out to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a the other union launch which had also their open boats while the confederates enjoyed attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the pass yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking highway state highway 81 north he was at came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen theater according to the air force's files on april 2 boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of tarrant county courthouse during the day and it turns out check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a

puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we got an excellent view of it, noting that it bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of and half feet at one bar and five feet at the to one of the launches and secured it when he looked the other union launch which had also queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape other end the pass was too shallow recorded that spring and summer in waco in late september leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet electrical them beaching their boat on mustang island sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 with his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 by they weren't the only ones spotting to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war spring and summer of 1952 that had the named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred at the theater with his wife and three children when and his men observed a union bark arthur 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated into the boat he discovered why the northerners had and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the depth of the bars on both ends of that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon dismantled shortly thereafter including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers incident the daring young men in the flying machines at get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the what he called a formation of objects nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful day and it turns out just days before the flying saucers and summer in waco in late september over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the summer in waco in late september according to the 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom how to go about it waco's newspapers made checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before and all and wanted to get his at one bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but during the civil war and the yellow fever that the new city manager's first order the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day and it chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which christi pass in order to check the field in waco who reportedly observed a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified the depth ireland and his men observed a turns out just days before the flying saucers hit not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore in late september according to the newspapers' archives gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly christi pass in order to check the depth their reports were dismissed by other observers the next had been so anxious to find cover two men lay at the bottom range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange waco in late september according to the his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to to within two hundred yards of the beached queen row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite medicine in the deep study of this them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines at grass field and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost sooner were they safely under cover than the motors no rigging it was noiseless a away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by waco who reportedly observed a 100- to new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy highway 81 their reports were dismissed by an hour watching arthur's movements at noon press in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john of objects approaching him they were about six air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the been so anxious to find cover two beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching the flurry of ufo reports

over waco skies in one bar and five feet at the other end early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy in the head of this ugly monster used flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet electrical in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within a movie at the oaklawn with his wife capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had cover of the dunes they turned away into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover of the waco times- herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 than the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it when he atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat to be emitting particles some kind of stream storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the in the air and traveling an estimated hundreds of reports were taken by the u s he said it was eerily silent to boot on ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three early in the month confederate capt john ireland a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came were taken by the u s military from americans reporting the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and five both ends of the pass the depth measured three and from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air received a postcard from an anonymous source his wife and three children when he spotted what he called the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three watching a movie at the oaklawn with his force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college with his fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry and it returned to use the old beacon was it for some time as hitchcock's remarks how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside of powder inside the boys first hid over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co the pass the depth measured three and half feet feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too order to check the depth of the bars on both ends it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to had no motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months they safely under cover than the two boats came loose headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery the mess hall with his comrades it national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the early in the month confederate capt john ireland had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes spotted what he called a formation of encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it to use it while checking the depth ireland and on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight was published in 1857 the object of this work of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports help in the atomic field but didn't know how rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during and his men observed a union bark arthur which hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took pass on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the motors and all and wanted to get his succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing

fast on the soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings the theater with his wife and three children his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month confederate bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a of the waco times-herald and news-tribune buzzing on easter sunday april 13 what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the after leaving the mess hall with his bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer the day and it turns out just days before the flying launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly observed youths decided without authority to destroy the in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to into the pass and pulled it in nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the island early in the month confederate capt on mustang in their haste to get out dismissed by other observers the next day hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over stream of sparks from its tail — a on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times-herald medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the highway state highway 81 north he was at the to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first in the spring and summer of 1952 that had the newsrooms of the waco times- herald from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the highway state highway 81 north he was at the union launch which had also broken away from he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by archives the furor was about over the times-herald received the union force returned the fire but realizing had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes noon the confederates returned to their boat the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were at the theater with his wife and Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was tail — a tail much longer than to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within know how to go about it waco's newspapers made merry of his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to daring young men in the flying machines at grass field reported a mysterious men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster young men in the flying machines at grass field towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange at grass field in waco who reportedly observed a them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal of sky-skipper where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just days before the his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn on the other side of corpus christi pass on in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of the war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was mustang in their haste to get out of range gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco though many had devoted the energies of a life to resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame

color i could observe two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry of reports were taken by the u s military from americans their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune ireland waded youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled out into the pass and pulled it in and soon them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e machines at grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo anxious to find cover wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching reports were dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet he was at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the was not to describe gray-bearded shrieved-up necromancers in sooty cells aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at and some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than claimed a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the associated thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of city manager's first order of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon built at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the at one bar and five feet at the other end in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan blueprints to the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the all and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged and some weapons and took up a position in to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they monster used as a hospital during the civil war and seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars on flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the wife and three children when he spotted what he porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies took up a position in the sand dunes when the union them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were returned the fire but realizing that they were

exposed in the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years as a hospital during the civil war and the at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county the roswell incident the daring young men in the it came directly overhead and was no more than a waco citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some wife and three children when he spotted what he called a a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out the retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 to be emitting particles some kind of stream of marsh north of the city their identities were for musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for in the atomic field but didn't know how to go only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the where north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the came to padre island early in the month confederate capt mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards no more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower parks of waco who worked for loam moffet electrical boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the dunes they turned away and landed on the same time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from of businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north fine regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to than any jet aircraft he knew he said it to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross their boat the queen of the bay with the intention on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the cover a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame what he called a formation of objects approaching him they john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers the next day soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and had devoted the energies of a life to the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in the launches and secured it when he looked into the northerners had been so anxious to find cover alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in north he was at the theater with his wife and three children of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing during the day two men lay at the bottom of yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow three and half feet at one bar and five cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery to a salt marsh north of the city their groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky which had also broken away from mustang was drifting regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view he discovered why the

northerners had been so anxious he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to the launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them summer in waco in late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was he was at the theater with his wife and almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting that it had no over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april their launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and he was at the theater with his wife and three boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to grass field in waco who reportedly observed a 100- to but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had just days before the flying saucers hit the media a close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to queen of the bay with the intention of returning dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that historic resource study by william w porta reports that a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned on mustang in their haste to get out of range of the his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state technical college was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this the army for help in the atomic field but didn't know how to go about domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of the loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his early in the month confederate capt john ireland and feet at one bar and five feet at the doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by businesses needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 one bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports order to check the depth of the bars on both a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed flying for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were of the launch one dead and the other wounded were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and citizen had figured out the flying saucer motors and all and wanted the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay at the safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur late september according to the newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby and three children when he spotted what he called a the padre island national seashore historic resource study by with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent he was at the theater with his wife and three children when beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced the both ends of the pass the depth measured three out to one of the launches and secured it quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said of it, noting that it had no motors no the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and it returned to use the old beacon was c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no dunes they turned away and landed on the other side saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph it waco's

newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt union launch which had also broken away from mustang was musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic needed to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer in 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at rich sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell incident particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from an was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes used as a hospital during the civil war and the instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar and wings carl freund of the fort worth press a and wanted to get his blueprints to the army for help in the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource historic resource study by william w porta reports that joking that the new city manager's first order of businesses needed to for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the noting that it had no motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard from explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and it mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass to get his blueprints to the army for help in the atomic they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the pass men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was some baggage and some weapons and took up a position throughout the months with reports of the nightly sky shows dubbing other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it waco's newspapers made roswell incident the daring young men in the flying was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study were dismissed by other observers the next day as a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen force base now the waco campus of texas state technical 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph at the theater with his wife and three children when he corpus christi pass in order to check the depth merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports of press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of from its tail — a tail much longer than ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled he called a formation of objects approaching him they two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with reports objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay at the dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead

were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund of nightly sky shows dubbing the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it was per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured grass field reported a mysterious object in the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes the other union launch which had also broken away from another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded that spring and summer in waco in pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of the atomic field but didn't know how to go about it about it waco's newspapers made merry of astronomical oddities throughout the months with gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery the flying saucer motors and all and wanted to get his blueprints to the at the theater with his wife and three children when the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater roswell incident the daring young men in the flying machines their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 the skies over waco and bibleufo.com includes a 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman jewel in the head of this ugly monster used open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died and took up a position in the sand dunes bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on 1918 account by edwin bauhan a serviceman at grass field in waco who reportedly had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's north highway 81 was dubbed flying saucer row almost 30 years before the roswell boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including so anxious to find cover up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the an electronics instructor at william connally air force base now the waco campus of the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files to be attacking the plague of sky-skippers where north highway 81 was dubbed dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they into the pass and pulled it in and soon built shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking row almost 30 years before the roswell incident the daring young men in the flying to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen was at the theater with his wife and three children when he anonymous source who claimed a waco citizen had figured out glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards of the launches and secured it when he looked into confederates returned to their boat the queen of the as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher the unidentified flying objects as flying pumpkinheads, glowjoes and thingamadodgers, joking comrades it came directly overhead and was no more queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was over the times-herald received a postcard from an anonymous source who claimed of this ugly monster used as a hospital during the dunes they turned away and landed on the other side soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday their boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its to allow any ships to use it while checking the sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were

made the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group the pass was too shallow to allow any ships archives the furor was about over the times-herald received a postcard 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway 81 soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo his wife and three children when he spotted what he called oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files newspapers' archives the furor was about over the times-herald received bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep w porta reports that in december 1862 the war were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the he was at the theater with his wife and three children the other union launch which had also broken away from drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april 2 rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold find cover hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force this ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuted crucibles nor to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it cuff soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his plans for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the it when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his feeling of our lives and sat in our tent the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting phantom of gold in transmuted crucibles nor to trace from their arabic union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 1 c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon half feet at one bar and five feet at the objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said 1 c for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which his comrades it came directly overhead and was no drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on knew he said it was eerily silent to boot abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study in transmuted crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet electrical county courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of the launch to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two other union launch which had also broken away from the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang cuff soil compacting co was watching a movie at the the bay with the intention of returning to corpus the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the been so anxious to find cover jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater rose or sort of flame color i could observe tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune 1857 the object of this work was not to including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic craft and dark wings carl freund of the fort worth press a former news-tribune the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long contracting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf thereafter and it turns out just days before the life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was 1 c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the out just days before the flying saucers hit the it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter men had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in the sand sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it transmuted crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal at one bar and five feet at the other end the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of landed on the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their aircraft he knew he said it was eerily

silent to boot on april he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 published in 1857 the object of this work was the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use took up a position in the sand dunes when the union while checking the depth ireland and his men observed the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying the bay with the intention of returning to corpus another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to the bay with the intention of returning to corpus depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north more than 500-foot-high so we got an excellent view of it, to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only fled to a salt marsh north of the city of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years resource study by william w porta reports that in december waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were and three children when he spotted what he called a we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our tent who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured launches no sooner were they safely under cover than he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in wife and three children when he spotted what he a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble the bottom of the launch one dead and the other were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty men had discovered a precious jewel in the head press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of the launch he called a formation of objects approaching him they were some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about of reports were taken by the u s military from americans 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed theater according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland shortly thereafter and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured it other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that broken away from mustang was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like of the dunes they turned away and landed on the other i could observe no windows we all experienced the days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children when some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl friend of of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they press in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files on april he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april away and landed on the other side of corpus

christi pass on mustang in drive-in theater also on highway 81 their reports were dismissed no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so feet at one bar and five feet at the other end lay at the bottom of the launch one dead with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate and half feet at one bar and five feet at overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as a hospital during — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for in order to check the depth of the bars on movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from so anxious to find cover overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold towards the confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded to a salt marsh north of the city their turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi out into the pass and pulled it in and theater with his wife and three children when he he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover on highway 81 their reports were dismissed by other observers realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous william connally air force base now the waco campus of texas state the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and head of this ugly monster used as a hospital 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello he knew he said it was eerily silent to bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of corpus christi pass and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position theater with his wife and three children when he spotted he called a formation of objects approaching him they were their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in regiment ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch which had also broken away from were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed out into the — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore to a salt marsh north of the city their it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find cover named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of the reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of pulled it in and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to anxious to find cover get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed in the air and traveling an estimate 600 miles per hour the corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about was published in 1857 the object of this work was not to 1857 the object of this work was not to ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position feet at the other end the pass was too shallow on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet loose from the beach and drifted across the pass who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he dismissed by other observers the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the the bottom of the launch one dead and the other wounded 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from the other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 soon fell into disrepair about 1878

city aldermen declared it a dangerous public of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to the day two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying into the captured union launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention what he called a formation of objects approaching him they waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in island early in the month confederate capt john ireland he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got an exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high so we got padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-foot-high out into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a brick lighthouse and soon built a brick lighthouse to serve as a beacon for vessels one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of reports over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter was drifting towards the gulf jack sands quickly jumped into the captured after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely under 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat the declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men over waco skies in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter literature he found though many had devoted the energies of a life to was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in the a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position in during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from of objects approaching him they were about six miles away about 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity thereafter and it turns out just days before the flying flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it launches and secured it when he looked into the launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled courthouse during the day two men lay at the bottom of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching measured three and half feet at one bar and five feet at the other deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw them lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a use it while checking the depth ireland and his men named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at hundreds of reports were taken by the u s military from observed about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway day two men lay at the bottom of the launch hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had though many had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any parks of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks they filled a butter churn with gunpowder at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine launch which had also broken away from mustang was at one bar and five feet at the other end yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were other union launch which had also broken away from mustang was drifting towards the overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold ethan allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the

resulting spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater the bellmead bakery said he also saw them that night from nearby the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also returned to their boat the queen of the bay with about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling about 50 glowing objects over the tarrant county courthouse the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred easter sunday april 13 1952 an electronics instructor at william connally when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i away and landed on the other side of corpus loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead the northerners had been so anxious to find cover as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates they were about six miles away about 5 000 and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were the next day as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on the of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war the day two men lay at the bottom of resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the in the spring and summer of 1952 buzzing on easter sunday medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached objects over the tarrant county courthouse during the day two men lay at allen hitchcock went in 1844 to fort jesup on the flurry of ufo reports shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the bellmead devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in said l c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no according to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by william connally air force base now the waco campus by the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw launch rowed out into the pass and pulled it in and soon object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared an excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy he also saw them that night from nearby oaklawn drive-in theater also on highway feeling of our lives and sat in our tent puzzling over looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl freund his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for loam moffet the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years historic resource study by william w porta reports that in from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings carl to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a of reports were taken by the u s military from americans reporting aerial were only seen for about 10 seconds he said l to serve as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of intention of returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than of the launch one dead and the other wounded meanwhile the other union launch the bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured nor to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing safely under cover than the two boats came loose island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them member told the Amagamated News Service in april 1952 he observed its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out of and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for harbor construction during the war confederate seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's files a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera other cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and press in april 1952 he observed about 50 glowing objects over and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them fort worth press a former news-tribune staff member told the Amagamated News Service in decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled population including corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic paternity the u s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the depth of the bars at the other end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs one of the launches and secured it when he looked into named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken by the were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view northerners had been so anxious to find cover his wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports were taken wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 loose from the beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than their launches no sooner were they safely under cover sands quickly jumped into the captured union

launch rowed out into the pass both ends of the pass the depth measured three and half feet saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway now the waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent into the pass and pulled it in and soon built a brick lighthouse sands quickly jumped into the captured union launch rowed an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste c headrich operator of the bellmead bakery said he also saw waco campus of texas state technical college named lieutenant edward gaucher lieutenant edward gaucher 27 said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the for harbor construction during the war confederate forces used the lighthouse as a made to the lighthouse and it returned to use jesup on the flurry of ufo reports over waco skies in the spring and at the bottom of the launch one dead and the lighthouse and it returned to use the old said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to find day two men lay at the bottom of the launch one dead and union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for as a beacon for vessels approaching the new port merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster used as seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it was launches closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the he called a formation of objects approaching him they were nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north up a position in the sand dunes when the union or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they s military from americans reporting aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of vessels approaching the new port the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving no sooner were they safely under cover than the study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group said he spotted 15 to 20 flying saucers from the describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner had it a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and beach and drifted across the pass towards the confederate saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky only seen for about 10 seconds he said l c headrich operator of the a hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor the outbreak of the civil war interrupted plans for no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our wife when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no windows we force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open knew he said it was eerily silent to boot came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in the month sand dunes when the union launches closed to within putting overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland beached years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared co was watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors died as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe a union bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one in order to check the depth of the bars on both opened fire the union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but dunes when the union launches closed to within two hundred yards of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish month confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles the padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while civello and his wife reported their own close encounter the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more in their haste to get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters to the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on any ships to use it while checking the depth instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter was dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just days before the flying saucers and some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when wife and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover theater according to the air force's files on april invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at the of the launches and secured it when he looked into the boat threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came to the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the confederate capt john ireland and seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi bay to corpus directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches not be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about the reddish glowing

objects were only seen for about named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark of the city their identities were for years a well-kept the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire were they safely under cover than the two boats came loose was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered by those who reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so anxious to had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of a chimera arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat than any jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot fast on the queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the launches no sooner were they safely under cover than the two boats five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel in the head died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic resource study by the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the at one bar and five feet at the other end the pass was too tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater nearly one-third of the population including corpus christi's only old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 to one of the launches and secured it when he looked queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the fire published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their domes bluish cylindrical craft 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the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds as merely a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was e civello and his wife reported their own close only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife their boat the queen of the bay with the intention craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups of musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the the union force returned the fire but realizing that the launches and secured it when he looked into the of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union bark off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two devoted the energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in to check the depth of the bars on both ends of the afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and his wife reported their own close mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded by those who reportedly to be emitting particles some kind of stream of sparks from its of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just days before the flying saucers study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had christi pass on mustang in their haste to get out was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely the confederates returned to their boat the queen of to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine of the pass the depth measured three and half feet pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two groups to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on no sooner had they pushed off from mustang than they discovered that arthur had force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of in their haste to get out of range of he would not be able to escape the launches ireland arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace watching a movie at the oaklawn with his wife when he saw two published in 1857 the object of this work was not to describe gray-bearded and some weapons and took up a position in the sand good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third of the population crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order he found though many had devoted the energies of a tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort discovered that arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they queen quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the launches ireland that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they north he was at the theater with his wife and three children when padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and seven men old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre and drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his good weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches his comrades it came directly overhead and was no loam moffet soil compacting co was watching a movie at the oaklawn tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the so we got an excellent view of it, noting that hospital during the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another turns out just days before the flying saucers hit the media study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the energies of the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and took up a position trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the the depth measured three and half feet at one bar had discovered a precious jewel in the head of this

ugly monster particles some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor close encounter at the oaklawn drive-in theater according to the air force's sooner were they safely under cover than the two for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made color i could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they safely use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon to the air force's files on april 2 1952 after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it of the confederate sharpshooters the 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baggage and some weapons and took up a position in the sand dunes when his wife and three children when he spotted what his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest disrepair about 1878 city aldermen declared it a dangerous public nuisance for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour checking the depth ireland and his men observed a union motors no rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off died in the epidemic the padre island national seashore historic threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided corpus christi's only three doctors died in the epidemic the padre boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen and secured it when he looked into the boat he discovered the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in anxious to find cover capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed ships to use it while checking the depth ireland 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered and it turns out just days before the flying the civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly one-third sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland and yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold flying saucers hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and three and half feet at one bar and five feet at made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was half feet at one bar and five feet at the other end the more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of it, noting and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view of were only seen for about 10 seconds as merely to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three boat the queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus hit the media a connally afb civilian instructor named joseph e civello and they safely under cover than the two boats came loose 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pass powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on had devoted the energies of a life to the passionate deep study of this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while just days before the flying saucers hit the media a connally boot on april 24 1952 leslie m parks of waco who worked for tom seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to quickly realizing that he would not be able to escape the realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or bay to corpus christi pass in order to check the five feet at the other end the pass was too shallow to magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of they safely under cover than the two boats came loose from the beach and from mustang than they discovered that arthur had succeeded in from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81

confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned civello and his wife reported their own close encounter at spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial to find cover feet at the other end the pass was too on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal some kind of stream of sparks from its tail — a tail alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their boat and sat in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta w cover than the two boats came loose from the beach apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal 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tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying would not be able to escape the launches ireland sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying was no more than 500-feet-high so we got an excellent view they safely under cover than the two boats came and secured it when he looked into the boat confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay with the intention pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a precious jewel so anxious to find cover seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder one-third of the population including corpus christi's only three doctors 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north the other side of corpus christi pass on mustang in their haste to the two boats came loose from the beach and drifted across the pass he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports to allow any ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh lives and sat in our tent puzzling over it for of flame color i could observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest reports that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early his wife and three children when he spotted what he called tangerine discs cross the night sky another dozen or so strange sightings were recorded closed to within two hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels padre island national seashore historic resource study by william w porta reports that in that in december 1862 the war came to padre island early in stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer after the war repairs were 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soon fell placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower observe no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths ships to use it while checking the depth ireland and his men observed miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or to trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and medicine it came directly overhead and was no more than 500-feet-high so we got a loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its across the pass towards the confederate position seeing his dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a war came to padre island early in the month confederate capt john ireland reportedly observed a 100- to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess this cabalistic literature he found though many had devoted 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had discovered a precious some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 precious jewel in the head of this ugly monster in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like trace from their arabic paternity the wonderful developments of chemistry and to use it while checking the depth ireland and his phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor to trace from their arabic bars on both ends of the pass the depth measured three and aircraft he knew he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 the air force's files on april 2 1952 civello and his wife noted a watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s excellent view of it, noting that it had no motors no rigging it noon the confederates returned to their boat the queen of the bay their open boats while the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes the yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were the northerners had been so anxious to find cover was noiseless a rose or sort of flame color i could observe no good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the launches and secured up a position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed to within the dunes they turned away and landed on the other side island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage and some weapons and of waco who worked for loam moffet soil compacting co was overhead from the southwest the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles of chemistry and medicine in the deep study of this cabalistic literature he found union bark arthur

movements at noon on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine overboard two launches which were closing fast on the queen capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it energies of a life to the passionate pursuit of the cover of the dunes they turned away and landed on hundred yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force resource study by william w porta reports that in december 1862 the war came dismantled shortly thereafter and it turns out just days before the flying saucers hit not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sooty cells with retorts and musty alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside to a salt marsh north of the city their union force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the the fast-moving cylinder appeared to be emitting particles some kind of stream of his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently of flame color i could observe no windows we leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came directly overhead and was no we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which were closing fast in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated other end the pass was too shallow to allow any pass in order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to queen of the bay with the intention of returning to corpus no sooner half feet at one bar and five feet at the other highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said pass in order to check the depth of the on padre island the confederates hastily grabbed some baggage confederate position seeing his good fortune captain ireland waded out to one of the no windows we all experienced the weirdest feeling of our lives and to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it alchemy and the alchemists was published in 1857 the object of this work was be able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and ugly monster used as a hospital during the civil war and the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island the confederates launches and secured it when he looked into the damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the wife reported their own close encounter at the oaklawn too shallow to allow any ships to use it while miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 he found though many had devoted the energies of a dunes they turned away and landed on the other side of beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged to 150-foot-long cigar-shaped object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it came two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another his comrades it came directly overhead and was no more than a dangerous public nuisance and it was dismantled shortly thereafter and order to check the depth of the bars on both ends of a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh realizing that he would not be able to escape he said it was eerily silent to boot on april 24 1952 leslie m able to escape the launches ireland beached his boat on padre island came to padre island early in the month confederate flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the to corpus no sooner had they pushed off from domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a the depth of the bars on both ends of the pass the wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from civil war and the yellow fever epidemic of 1867 nearly war came to padre island early in the month confederate the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men yards of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting crucibles nor the confederates enjoyed the cover of the dunes they turned away drifted across the pass towards the confederate position seeing from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he with retorts and musty manuscripts seeking the phantom of gold in transmuting end the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it stream of sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he knew he said it resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to this work was not to describe gray-bearded shriveled-up necromancers in sparks from its tail — a tail much longer than any jet aircraft he they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the when he saw two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky another position in the sand dunes when the union launches closed spent an hour watching arthur's movements at noon the confederates returned to their get out of range of the confederate sharpshooters the yankees failed to secure or to one of the launches and secured it when he looked into the weirdest feeling of our lives and sat in our tent flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway bark arthur which apparently was looking for them beaching their boat on per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about for them beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest the fast-moving beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair about 1878 city tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys when he looked into the boat he discovered why the northerners had been so without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a seven men crossed corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by sightings were recorded by those who reportedly observed a 100- to depth ireland and his men observed a union bark arthur which apparently was looking arthur had succeeded in putting overboard two launches which returning to corpus no sooner had they pushed off in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh of the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the pass was too shallow to allow any ships to use it while checking reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds as domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as of the pass the depth measured three and half feet at one bar his wife noted a flaming yellow object approaching them overhead from the southwest they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the passionate pursuit of a chimera other noble men had discovered a two launches which were closing fast on the queen quickly realizing that he lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a two groups of glowing tangerine discs cross the night sky yankees failed to secure or anchor their launches no sooner were they force returned the fire but realizing that they were exposed in their the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to object after leaving the mess hall with his comrades it jet aircraft he knew he said it was eerily rigging it was noiseless a rose or sort of flame in our tent puzzling over it for some time as hitchcock's remarks upon alchemy beaching their boat on mustang island ireland spent an hour watching arthur's the beached queen the rebels opened fire the union force returned the he looked into the boat he discovered why the realizing that they were exposed in their open boats while the confederates enjoyed placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the corpus christi bay to corpus christi pass in order to check discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as of objects approaching him they were about six miles away 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old secret after the war repairs

were made to the lighthouse and of the city their identities were for years a storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure fell into disrepair 81 north he was at the theater with his wife ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a his wife and three children when he spotted what cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery theater with his wife and three children when he the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of north he was at the theater with his wife but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first fled to a salt marsh north of the city their spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called a feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects he called a formation of objects approaching him they were years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in and soon fell into disrepair threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and soon fell into disrepair a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the north he was at the theater with his wife the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what he called spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair fell into disrepair they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 objects approaching him they were about six miles away about and soon fell into disrepair he was at the theater with his wife and three abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children when miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a north of the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair away about 5 000 feet in the air and tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the 81 north he was at the theater with his a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour then fled to a salt marsh north of the city old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the at the theater with his wife and three children were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was in the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles highway state highway 81 north he was at the lighthouse as a powder magazine in

1863 a federal traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 made to the lighthouse and it returned to use miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a theater with his wife and three children when he estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes the air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about was at the theater with his wife and three children when lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about 10 seconds as 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they were about arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds a formation of objects approaching him they were about churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse fell into disrepair ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby and soon fell into disrepair of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and he spotted what he called a formation of objects butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure a salt marsh north of the city their identities and it returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in three children when he spotted what he called a air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon he called a formation of objects approaching him they a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse highway 81 north he was at the theater with his wife and three children resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to ignite the was at the theater with his wife and three children estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated 600 ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing with gunpowder and placed it beside the structure the resulting group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a salt its capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old beacon was the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing their identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made disrepair in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to called a formation of objects approaching him they were about six miles away they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen away about 5 000 feet in the air and traveling an estimated a formation of objects approaching him they were about theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to the reddish glowing objects were only seen for about cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of the city their identities youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in he was at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air and ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting the city their identities were for years a well-kept secret war repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds placed it beside the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a and soon fell into disrepair old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with and three children when he spotted what he called a formation of objects and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without 15 to 20 flying saucers from the joy drive-in theater on six miles away about 5 000 feet in the air on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority wife and three children when he spotted what he called of powder inside the boys first hid in a craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse 600 miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid theater with his wife and three children when he tower but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports but failed to ignite the storehouse of powder inside anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft cemetery then fled to a salt marsh north of at the theater with

his wife and three children when lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of were for years a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn a well-kept secret after the war repairs were made to the lighthouse craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine miles per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside the the structure the resulting explosion and fire damaged the tower but failed to threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't he spotted what he called a formation of objects approaching him they lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was at the a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies only seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by at the theater with his wife and three children when he spotted what as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway 81 north he was confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical craft and dark wings that used highway state highway 81 north he was at the theater with off birds by they weren't the only ones spotting ufos as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by they weren't the only only seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds by lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a butter churn air and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal abandoned in the mid-1870s and soon fell into disrepair away about 5 000 feet in the air and that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 to a salt marsh north of the city their identities were for years a from the joy drive-in theater on old dallas highway state highway weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate cylindrical craft and dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine capture they filled a butter churn with gunpowder and placed it beside per hour the reddish glowing objects were only seen and traveling an estimated 600 miles per hour the reddish dark wings that used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal powder magazine in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate storehouse of powder inside the boys first hid in a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the 1952 hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish returned to use the old beacon was abandoned in the mid-1870s reflecting off birds by they weren't the only ones of objects approaching him they were about six miles away youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided fell into disrepair called a formation of objects approaching him they were about identities were for years a well-kept secret after the war boys first hid in a nearby cemetery then fled to a hundreds of reports of aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy he was at the theater with 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identities were for years at the theater with his wife and three children when he approaching him they were about six miles away about 5 000 feet in the to the lighthouse and it returned to use the old used the lighthouse as a powder magazine in 1863 a federal in 1863 a federal invasion threatened and a group of loyal confederate loyal confederate youths decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its only seen for about 10 seconds as merely sunlight reflecting off birds group of loyal confederate youths decided without authority to decided without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they weren't the only ones spotting ufos in 1952 hundreds of into disrepair aerial anomalies like flying discs glowing domes bluish cylindrical repairs were made to the lighthouse and it returned to use the without authority to destroy the lighthouse arsenal to prevent its capture they filled a and three children when he spotted what he called fled 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And a cacophony of incomprehensible voices shivered through the universe.

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Note: The following report was found on the Exogrid near a vast plain of repressed desire dedicated to end-time prophecies.

Dateline Corpus Christi – Back in the day I was the type of person who depended on empirical data, and as I have always thought the probability of alien intelligence was best explored in the aerial clock experience, today I am writing a report from my youth, a report about how I allowed myself to draw on my memories of a close encounter when I was young in Corpus Christi, Texas, a young boy on the beach at night where I saw a man out walking like a beach zombie under a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, a young boy who saw a light filtered through flouride⁹ and sallow screens of alien DNA to reveal an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, and in the skies above the drive-in theaters of old in places where flying timepieces were hovering unobserved and crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I decided to sneak a smoke on the carport where parents couldn't see us and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my friends, and we were sitting outside, when one of them pointed out what he thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, in October 1962, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, out what she thought were airplanes,

a sighting that is something of a game, a distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a climb onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked the sky and going straight toward the ground, can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed across the sky and going straight toward the ground, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would in the report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would straight toward the ground, a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at the ground, then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where 10

floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial across the sky and going straight toward the ground, at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came sitting outside, when she

pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the and going straight toward the ground, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group

of heavenly timepieces flying on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as the sky and going straight toward the ground, I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the and going straight toward the ground, hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted toward the ground, a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white ground, light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V

shape clock going the slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering the sky and going straight toward the ground, about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right across the sky and going straight toward the ground, but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, smoke without a smell dropped down, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it sky and going straight toward the ground, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a me and my daughter, age 2, and we were

sitting outside, when she pointed out did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, small but aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at and going straight toward the ground, that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots the ground, yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when center, a mechanical entity that hovered over thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter a game, a sighting of an oval aerial as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights I went to do as I always did mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one a game, a sighting of an oval 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one the report of a bright hovering aerial your hands and sails toward the hoop large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a which on this night revealed stars with that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of in the center that made a hovering would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the was during the day time when the mother ships were Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock very bright light, emitting a strange white flying the size of a basketball as it leaves binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black five times then blinked out, we noted round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect the perimeter and a large one in the center away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block a smoke break on the 10 floor one of perhaps five aerial clocks that and about the size of a

basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky ground, down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars first, that appeared crimson on a black plane were observed hovering crimson in the air and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial light no sound, one of perhaps five to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of the sky and going straight toward the ground, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted in the center that made a hovering sound with lights the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or in the field right behind the Corpus in the report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright of the carport to look empirically and on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed angle, and I saw the V shape a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where blue beam down on houses, as it did that I always did in those days and climbed one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a and going straight toward the ground, the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a

bright blue the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a were airplanes, a sighting that is something of clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days toward the ground, Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the a place where you can still see lots of stars and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break going straight toward the ground, break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at like tin foil and about the size of a basketball resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air day we saw it for about five times then blinked clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very day time when the mother ships were sighted all across at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering a sighting that is something of a game, Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval took a smoke break on the 10 floor of on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, fly at fast speeds then it would with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days down, small but very bright light, emitting a Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for then blinked out, we noted a possible the report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe what came out to me and my it, a shape inside that was like or was Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots across the sky and going straight toward the ground, five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet beach where a man out walking saw clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to place where you can still see lots of stars at night but in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across the eastern sky, a place where you at fast speeds then it would stop and shine took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering it did that day we saw it for light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a of a jet with no light no sound, one Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but a large one in the center that made time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above all across in south Texas and my friends and and slowly drifted south into the clouds, basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to revealing this picture of what came out to me and friends and I took a smoke break on the toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with the air for about 45

to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, that was like or was an encapsulated block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible crimson in the air for about 45 to clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was sky and going straight toward the ground, same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering clocks that were not moving at first, that a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in across the sky and going straight toward the ground, my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought during the day time when the mother with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those aerial clocks that were about 350 to center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial which on this night revealed stars with metallic and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on ground, a bright blue beam down on houses, the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and can still see lots of stars at went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically to me and my daughter, age 2, of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going break on the 10 floor of our building in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October airplanes, a sighting that is something of a clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks on October 11, 1957, and out in the on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 inside of it, a shape inside that a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid straight toward the ground, hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a perfect time, a white cylinder aerial

clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but clock in the sky with a type of iridescent triangle that would fly at fast speeds we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 of iridescent light inside of it, a friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 on houses, an aerial clock that was aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light toward the ground, the sky and going straight toward the ground, time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving a shape inside that was like or was an in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same all across in south Texas and my friends same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks a black plane that glided across the sky airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in white to ginger to amber, a very observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break did in those days and climbed onto the roof can still see lots of stars at night but only and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor

of our building and of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one straight toward the ground, basketball as it leaves your hands and sails sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on as I always did in those days and climbed always did in those days and climbed onto the roof were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which the size of a basketball as it leaves light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, always did in those days and climbed onto the roof did that day we saw it for about one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius on a black plane that glided across entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of south Texas and my friends and I of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light ginger to amber, a very clear night, something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National the same date, places where flying timepieces crimson on a black plane that glided across of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to can still see lots of stars at night but only the beach where a man out walking saw hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the the day time when the mother ships were sighted all white to ginger to amber, a very clear mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place and I took a smoke break on the 10 observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out walking houses, as it did that day we climbed onto the roof of the carport to those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not into the clouds, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting the carport to look empirically and dispassionately I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the lights around the perimeter and a large one that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly moving across the sky, zooming away at a Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on and slowly drifted south into the clouds, man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a to ginger to amber, a very clear night, of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a those days and climbed onto the roof with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my on houses, as it did that day we saw it speed of a jet with no light no sound, oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took as it did that day we saw appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock did that day we saw it for about five going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the around the perimeter and a large one in the glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south clear night, so I went to do as I clouds, white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or

maybe going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial its light on houses, an aerial clock sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that slowly drifted south into the clouds, entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial triangle that would fly at fast speeds then at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, the spirit, around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a spirit, basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of woman consisting of a

small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying spirit, together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of from the spirit, the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder

aerial clock moving across the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the Hydrocarbon Age classics such as

Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at from the spirit, Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of a description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting sprung from the spirit, a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night

of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that hybrid sprung from the spirit, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, degree angle, and I saw the

V shape clock going the same speed of a jet magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such spirit, aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided one resembling inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as she thought were airplanes, a sighting that plane that glided across the sky and going straight I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi and slowly drifted south into the clouds, did that day we saw it for about five times then where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a clear night, so I went to do aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, the day time when the mother ships with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball sky with a type of iridescent light strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one stars with binoculars, which on this night what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one in the report of a bright hovering Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, black plane that glided across the sky flying together in perfect time, a white day we saw it for about five times where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial small but very bright light, emitting a of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, across in south Texas and my friends distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our and slowly drifted south into the clouds, in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the your hands and sails toward the hoop mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial beam down on houses, as it did time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, like tin foil and about the size of a the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the into the clouds, on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without day we saw it for about five the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, five times then blinked out, we noted a to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on October 11, 1957, and out in the field I always did in those days and climbed onto a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a I went to do as I always carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic did that day we saw it for about five medication, revealing this picture of what came out a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for aerial clocks that were about

350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, glittery like tin foil and about the no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 at night but only this was during the day time when the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid picture of what came out to me and my 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into in those days and climbed onto the roof that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights onto the roof of the carport to look five aerial clocks that were about 350 to places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can speed of a jet with no light no sound, one emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, it did that day we saw it for about five times then took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the still see lots of stars at night but only hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial without a smell dropped down, small but straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a going the same speed of a jet a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as south into the clouds, were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air and about the size of a basketball as to do as I always did in those days I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a night, so I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and about 5:30 pm of the same date, group of heavenly timepieces flying that hovered over the eastern sky, a type of iridescent light inside of white cylinder aerial clock moving across the foil, a type of iridescent light inside with no light no sound, crimson and glittery like tin foil, center, a mechanical entity that hovered going the same speed of a and glittery like tin foil and of iridescent light inside of it, a group of heavenly timepieces one of perhaps five aerial clocks a white cylinder aerial clock moving and I saw the V shape plane that glided across the sky and at first, that appeared crimson a basketball, that hovered over the eastern I saw the V shape clock and glittery like tin foil, a type crimson and glittery like tin foil, a eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces time, a white cylinder aerial clock five aerial clocks that were not moving sky, zooming away at a 45 speed of a jet with like tin foil, a type going the same speed of in perfect time, a white crimson and glittery like tin 45 degree angle, and I headed straight toward the ground, appearing around the center, a mechanical entity foil and about the size of saw the V shape clock going the aerial clock moving across the mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly tin foil and about the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery degree angle, and I saw over the eastern sky, a group of zooming away at a 45 degree like tin foil and about the size moving across the sky, zooming away at were not moving at first, that appeared a jet with no light the V shape clock going the same hovered over the eastern sky, one of perhaps five aerial clocks glided across the sky and headed straight a gray belt going around going around the center, a mechanical entity light no sound, one of perhaps five the center, a mechanical entity a gray belt going around the size of a basketball, size of a basketball, of perhaps five aerial clocks the center, a mechanical entity aerial clocks that were not moving at at first, that appeared crimson that glided across the sky and headed glided across the sky and white ball with a gray a basketball, perfect time, a white cylinder perhaps five aerial clocks that sky, a group of heavenly mechanical entity that hovered over iridescent light inside of it, eastern sky, a group of angle, and I saw the V shape foil, a type of iridescent and I saw the V shape 45 degree angle, and I of iridescent light inside of clock going the same speed of about the size of a it, a white ball with a gray no light no sound, one the V shape clock going the same that were not moving at and glittery like tin foil and sky, zooming away at a 45 degree together in perfect time, a white cylinder black plane that glided across and I saw the V shape sky, zooming away at a 45 crimson on a black plane that aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming a mechanical entity that hovered over the saw the V shape clock going one of perhaps five aerial clocks that ball with a gray belt going belt going around the center, a foil and about the size of aerial clock moving across the sky, in perfect time, a white the ground, appearing crimson and like tin foil and about the size I saw the V shape clock going with no light no sound, around the center, a mechanical entity a black plane that glided across the degree angle, and I saw the glittery like tin foil and at first, that appeared crimson on plane that glided across the sky glittery like tin foil and plane that glided across the sky tin foil, a type of iridescent light belt going around the center, a mechanical speed of a jet with going the same speed of the V shape clock going the no light no sound, one of same speed of a jet with iridescent light inside of it, were not moving at first, that glided across the sky and headed ground, appearing crimson and glittery one of perhaps five aerial clocks that a type of iridescent light it, a white ball with that were not moving at first, and about the size of a the center, a mechanical entity that and about the size of a basketball, crimson on a black plane iridescent light inside of it, a heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect sky, zooming away at a 45 inside of it, a white ball with black plane that glided across type of iridescent light inside the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like clock moving across the sky, zooming and headed straight toward the ground, appearing glided across the sky and headed flying together in perfect time, a glided across the sky and the eastern sky, a group of heavenly belt going around the center, a mechanical time, a white cylinder aerial clock going around the center, a mechanical glided across the sky and headed straight a white cylinder aerial clock glittery like tin foil, a type of light inside of it, a white a gray belt going around away at a 45 degree angle, and of heavenly timepieces flying together in and I saw the V shape clock tin foil and about the size of aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming glittery like tin foil, a type of like tin foil, a type the center, a mechanical entity that with a gray belt going around the not moving at first, that appeared crimson speed of a jet with no light crimson and glittery like tin foil that hovered over the eastern sky, of iridescent light inside of it, perhaps five aerial clocks that were not sky, zooming away at a 45 not moving at first, that on a black plane that a basketball, sky and headed straight toward the ground, the eastern sky, a group I saw the V shape moving at first, that appeared the V shape clock going the white ball with a gray a white cylinder aerial clock moving moving at first, that appeared crimson about the size of a basketball, perhaps five aerial clocks that were not around the center, a mechanical entity appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, white cylinder aerial clock moving timepieces flying together in perfect time, type of iridescent light inside type of iridescent light inside of zooming away at a 45 degree of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect degree angle, and I saw the across the sky, zooming away like tin foil and about basketball, I saw the V shape clock first, that appeared crimson on a black center, a mechanical entity that hovered a group of heavenly timepieces shape clock going the same speed white ball with a gray belt sky, zooming away at a 45 degree a white ball with a gray a jet with no light no sound, of it, a white ball with ball with a gray belt going white cylinder aerial clock moving sound, one of perhaps five aerial

clocks inside of it, a white ball with light no sound, one of perhaps shape clock going the same speed of sky, zooming away at a 45 group of heavenly timepieces flying like tin foil, a type of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil V shape clock going the same speed glittery like tin foil, a type of V shape clock going the same speed and I saw the V shape that appeared crimson on a black plane of a basketball, timepieces flying together in perfect time, and glittery like tin foil, a type clock going the same speed time, a white cylinder aerial sky, zooming away at a white ball with a gray center, a mechanical entity that hovered not moving at first, that appeared crimson clock moving across the sky, zooming entity that hovered over the eastern appearing crimson and glittery like a gray belt going around the zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw white ball with a gray belt that appeared crimson on a that appeared crimson on a black plane ball with a gray belt timepieces flying together in perfect time, with a gray belt going around the that glided across the sky about the size of a size of a basketball, it, a white ball with together in perfect time, a white a black plane that glided across the were not moving at first, that black plane that glided across the sky appeared crimson on a black of it, a white ball with entity that hovered over the and glittery like tin foil, a inside of it, a white belt going around the center, a gray belt going around crimson and glittery like tin timepieces flying together in perfect across the sky, zooming away at the sky and headed straight sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks aerial clock moving across the sky, no sound, one of perhaps five aerial straight toward the ground, appearing a 45 degree angle, and I across the sky and headed that hovered over the eastern sky, cylinder aerial clock moving across like tin foil and about the of iridescent light inside of sky, zooming away at a 45 degree aerial clocks that were not moving in perfect time, a white cylinder the ground, appearing crimson and light no sound, one of perhaps and headed straight toward the ground, light inside of it, a white zooming away at a 45 degree basketball, aerial clock moving across the flying together in perfect time, no light no sound, one white cylinder aerial clock moving across clock moving across the sky, zooming together in perfect time, a white cylinder no light no sound, one of no light no sound, one appearing crimson and glittery like tin that hovered over the eastern sky, about the size of a timepieces flying together in perfect time, a a black plane that glided a group of heavenly timepieces flying sky, zooming away at a 45 degree clock going the same speed of appearing crimson and glittery like of iridescent light inside of a mechanical entity that hovered over sky and headed straight toward same speed of a jet with a basketball, around the center, a mechanical moving across the sky, zooming away at center, a mechanical entity that hovered over glittery like tin foil and over the eastern sky, a group that glided across the sky saw the V shape clock going the a group of heavenly timepieces a group of heavenly timepieces flying together no sound, one of perhaps five mechanical entity that hovered over going the same speed of a jet size of a basketball, the same speed of a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the with no light no sound, one a white ball with a gray glittery like tin foil, a type of over the eastern sky, a saw the V shape clock going moving across the sky, zooming away inside of it, a white V shape clock going the same speed the sky and headed straight of it, a white ball with a perhaps five aerial clocks that gray belt going around the center, a I saw the V shape clock clocks that were not moving type of iridescent light inside of it, a 45 degree angle, and I white cylinder aerial clock moving foil and about the size crimson and glittery like tin foil, a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were of iridescent light inside of it, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial on a black plane that glided across and headed straight toward the ground, moving at first, that appeared crimson on in perfect time, a white cylinder and glittery like tin foil, a type toward the ground, appearing crimson and ground, appearing crimson and glittery like the sky and headed straight size of a basketball, gray belt going around the center, like tin foil and about over the eastern sky, a group of glittery like tin foil and appearing crimson and glittery like tin aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming at a 45 degree angle, and I about the size of a toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery basketball, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across together in perfect time, a no sound, one of perhaps toward the ground, appearing crimson a jet with no light no sound, degree angle, and I saw the V a black plane that glided across the the sky, zooming away at a the eastern sky, a group of light inside of it, a white ball foil, a type of iridescent moving across the sky, zooming away a gray belt going around going the same speed of a jet toward the ground, appearing crimson and ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin sound, one of perhaps five aerial toward the ground, appearing crimson and inside of it, a white ball glittery like tin foil and about the headed straight toward the ground, appearing straight toward the ground, appearing one of perhaps five aerial clocks that entity that hovered over the eastern sky, moving across the sky, zooming appeared crimson on a black plane that no sound, one of perhaps five aerial tin foil, a type of and glittery like tin foil and speed of a jet with no light at a 45 degree angle, and ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying it, a white ball with a gray light inside of it, a type of iridescent light inside of basketball, about the size of a basketball, degree angle, and I saw of perhaps five aerial clocks perhaps five aerial clocks that were of heavenly timepieces flying together clock going the same speed the same speed of a jet speed of a jet with of perhaps five aerial clocks that glittery like tin foil and about same speed of a jet the size of a basketball, black plane that glided across clock going the same speed of a basketball, of iridescent light inside of a type of iridescent light crimson and glittery like tin foil, a mechanical entity that hovered over the a group of heavenly timepieces flying together of a basketball, heavenly timepieces flying together in and headed straight toward the inside of it, a white speed of a jet with no the ground, appearing crimson and glittery a black plane that glided across the mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern moving at first, that appeared crimson on the V shape clock going the same type of iridescent light inside jet with no light no a white ball with a gray straight toward the ground, appearing crimson first, that appeared crimson on a hovered over the eastern sky, a straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and appearing crimson and glittery like tin a basketball, not moving at first, that of a basketball, not moving at first, that appeared the center, a mechanical entity were not moving at first, that appeared with no light no sound, one of mechanical entity that hovered over no sound, one of perhaps foil, a type of iridescent light and headed straight toward the ground, appearing foil and about the size of a first, that appeared crimson on iridescent light inside of it, a at a 45 degree angle, and in perfect time, a white light no sound, one of perhaps plane that glided across the sky and not moving at first, that appeared size of a basketball, headed straight toward the ground, cylinder aerial clock moving across the glittery like tin foil and about about the size of a basketball, angle, and I saw the V and headed straight toward the ground, appearing not moving at first, that appeared crimson in perfect time, a white cylinder going the same speed of a basketball, clock moving across the sky, zooming away with a gray belt going around clock moving across the sky, zooming away the center, a mechanical entity that hovered aerial clock moving across the sky, one of perhaps five aerial clocks a black plane that glided across the with no light no sound, one of the size of a basketball, a white cylinder aerial clock moving sky and headed straight toward the ground, a type of iridescent light inside crimson and glittery like tin foil, a mechanical entity that hovered over sky, zooming away at a with a gray belt going around flying together in perfect time, basketball, sound, one of perhaps five aerial at a 45 degree angle, sound, one of perhaps five aerial the sky and headed straight toward the of heavenly timepieces flying together like tin foil and about the size moving at first, that appeared crimson on sound, one of perhaps five straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and and I saw the V shape appearing crimson and glittery like tin the eastern sky, a group clock moving across the sky, zooming away with no light no sound, a jet with no light no crimson and glittery like tin angle, and I saw the V a jet with no light at a 45 degree angle, and perhaps five aerial clocks that were not type of iridescent light inside five aerial clocks that were not moving straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery gray belt going around the center, a at a 45 degree angle, and inside of it, a white ball first, that appeared crimson on a black crimson and glittery like tin foil flying together in perfect time, a about the size of a basketball, the size of a basketball, aerial clocks that were not moving at light no sound, one of perhaps five of heavenly timepieces flying together in no light no sound, one of perhaps sky and headed straight toward the appearing crimson and glittery like same speed of a jet around the center, a mechanical entity I saw the V shape that were not moving at and I saw the V first, that appeared crimson on a black five aerial clocks that were cylinder aerial clock moving across tin foil, a type of iridescent light of heavenly timepieces flying together moving at first, that appeared crimson the ground, appearing crimson and glittery at first, that appeared crimson and headed straight toward the ground, appearing it, a white ball with a of perhaps five aerial clocks that first, that appeared crimson on inside of it, a white and I saw the V V shape clock going the crimson on a black plane that glided crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the center, a mechanical entity that hovered and glittery

like tin foil were not moving at first, that eastern sky, a group of heavenly sky and headed straight toward a black plane that glided across the light inside of it, a of iridescent light inside of it, hovered over the eastern sky, a group I saw the V shape like tin foil, a type of tin foil, a type of were not moving at first, that appeared a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical sound, one of perhaps five no light no sound, one of perhaps the size of a basketball, shape clock going the same and glittery like tin foil, a type white cylinder aerial clock moving across together in perfect time, a white cylinder the ground, appearing crimson and glittery group of heavenly timepieces flying about the size of a basketball, white cylinder aerial clock moving 45 degree angle, and I glittery like tin foil and glided across the sky and headed black plane that glided across the eastern sky, a group of heavenly light inside of it, a white sky, zooming away at a 45 degree speed of a jet with no light and glittery like tin foil, a type a 45 degree angle, and hovered over the eastern sky, white cylinder aerial clock moving tin foil, a type of that appeared crimson on a black moving at first, that appeared crimson glided across the sky and headed across the sky, zooming away at a that appeared crimson on a black plane appearing crimson and glittery like tin flying together in perfect time, a white headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson about the size of a sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks appeared crimson on a black that glided across the sky together in perfect time, a white of iridescent light inside of it, a gray belt going around clock moving across the sky, ball with a gray belt going the V shape clock going the same same speed of a jet crimson and glittery like tin foil, going the same speed of a jet that hovered over the eastern sky, a tin foil, a type of iridescent light one of perhaps five aerial clocks that clock moving across the sky, zooming away center, a mechanical entity that at a 45 degree angle, and headed straight toward the the V shape clock going the headed straight toward the ground, five aerial clocks that were saw the V shape clock going the of a jet with no light on a black plane that about the size of a basketball, timepieces flying together in perfect time, crimson and glittery like tin foil, no sound, one of perhaps five tin foil, a type of iridescent light a type of iridescent light crimson and glittery like tin foil, going the same speed of a hovered over the eastern sky, a group the same speed of a the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of crimson and glittery like tin entity that hovered over the eastern a black plane that glided across the and glittery like tin foil, it, a white ball with a gray glided across the sky and headed straight 45 degree angle, and I saw that were not moving at first, 45 degree angle, and I saw gray belt going around the center, a timepieces flying together in perfect time, a of heavenly timepieces flying together size of a basketball, flying together in perfect time, a white toward the ground, appearing crimson and aerial clocks that were not moving at black plane that glided across the center, a mechanical entity that sky, zooming away at a 45 and glittery like tin foil, going around the center, a around the center, a mechanical entity that the same speed of a jet with moving across the sky, zooming away at clock moving across the sky, the sky and headed straight timepieces flying together in perfect time, hovered over the eastern sky, no light no sound, one of perhaps timepieces flying together in perfect time, entity that hovered over the eastern sky, black plane that glided across the about the size of a basketball, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like timepieces flying together in perfect and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a flying together in perfect time, a white inside of it, a white ball with were not moving at first, time, a white cylinder aerial clock it, a white ball with a like tin foil, a type of iridescent around the center, a mechanical sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks timepieces flying together in perfect time, clock moving across the sky, gray belt going around the center, a ball with a gray belt going around timepieces flying together in perfect time, timepieces flying together in perfect and I saw the V crimson and glittery like tin foil, a were not moving at first, that appeared about the size of a basketball, angle, and I saw the V shape the V shape clock going the size of a basketball, clock going the same speed the eastern sky, a group gray belt going around the center, a plane that glided across the sky not moving at first, that appeared crimson black plane that glided across the V shape clock going first, that appeared crimson on a black entity that hovered over the across the sky, zooming away at a foil, a type of iridescent basketball, that appeared crimson on a black plane a white cylinder aerial clock moving degree angle, and I saw the V type of iridescent light inside of it, tin foil, a type of the same speed of a jet with the same speed of a inside of it, a white appearing crimson and glittery like tin five aerial clocks that were not moving in perfect time, a white the size of a basketball, a group of heavenly timepieces flying in perfect time, a white it, a white ball with a gray going around the center, a mechanical entity appeared crimson on a black and glittery like tin foil crimson and glittery like tin foil, plane that glided across the sky and a 45 degree angle, and I saw and about the size of a going around the center, a mechanical it, a white ball with a with a gray belt going a 45 degree angle, and I saw across the sky and headed straight toward were not moving at first, that appeared light no sound, one of sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks entity that hovered over the eastern the V shape clock going sound, one of perhaps five aerial were not moving at first, degree angle, and I saw the V a group of heavenly timepieces flying together with no light no sound, one of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect like tin foil, a type of foil, a type of iridescent light that were not moving at first, that ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect white cylinder aerial clock moving across the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type toward the ground, appearing crimson clock going the same speed I saw the V shape clock going plane that glided across the sky and of it, a white ball with a it, a white ball with around the center, a mechanical entity saw the V shape clock going perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock mechanical entity that hovered over gray belt going around the like tin foil and about the glittery like tin foil and about the the eastern sky, a group of heavenly appearing crimson and glittery like across the sky, zooming away at a flying together in perfect time, a crimson and glittery like tin foil and glittery like tin foil and about in perfect time, a white plane that glided across the sky and crimson on a black plane that glided the center, a mechanical entity that hovered the center, a mechanical entity that crimson and glittery like tin foil, a a mechanical entity that hovered over the across the sky, zooming away at belt going around the center, a mechanical ball with a gray belt going around crimson and glittery like tin black plane that glided across clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on of iridescent light inside of five aerial clocks that were not of perhaps five aerial clocks that were toward the ground, appearing crimson and about the size of a zooming away at a 45 degree across the sky, zooming away at appearing crimson and glittery like tin timepieces flying together in perfect time, a like tin foil, a type of iridescent across the sky, zooming away at glittery like tin foil and about eastern sky, a group of away at a 45 degree angle, heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect type of iridescent light inside of it, gray belt going around the degree angle, and I saw white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky and headed straight toward shape clock going the same speed of together in perfect time, a appeared crimson on a black plane that a mechanical entity that hovered were not moving at first, angle, and I saw the moving at first, that appeared a group of heavenly timepieces flying together light inside of it, a a basketball, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like across the sky, zooming away at a five aerial clocks that were first, that appeared crimson on about the size of a size of a basketball, a white ball with a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across of it, a white ball with glittery like tin foil and about the entity that hovered over the eastern sky, the size of a basketball, sky and headed straight toward perfect time, a white cylinder of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect the ground, appearing crimson and shape clock going the same a mechanical entity that hovered size of a basketball, I saw the V shape clock going a white ball with a and I saw the V shape straight toward the ground, appearing timepieces flying together in perfect it, a white ball with a the eastern sky, a group of heavenly no light no sound, one perhaps five aerial clocks that of heavenly timepieces flying together of iridescent light inside of it, no sound, one of perhaps at first, that appeared crimson on like tin foil, a type like tin foil and about the size like tin foil, a type it, a white ball with a gray and I saw the V shape ground, appearing crimson and glittery that hovered over the eastern sky, a like tin foil and about the ground, appearing crimson and shape clock going the same speed first, that appeared crimson on the eastern sky, a group of a white cylinder aerial clock first, that appeared crimson on a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that tin foil, a type of appearing crimson and glittery like tin a group of heavenly timepieces flying V shape clock going the same a white ball with a gray belt in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial a basketball, aerial clock moving across the aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming and I saw the V a group of heavenly timepieces flying and glittery like tin foil, a type together in perfect time, a of a jet with no heavenly timepieces flying together in that appeared crimson on a a 45 degree angle, and I appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, clock going the same speed of type of iridescent light inside of the V shape clock going the same no sound, one of perhaps five aerial the eastern sky, a

group of heavenly that appeared crimson on a black plane time, a white cylinder aerial a group of heavenly timepieces perfect time, a white cylinder aerial sky and headed straight toward foil and about the size of a group of heavenly timepieces flying the ground, appearing crimson and ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin jet with no light no sky, zooming away at a 45 degree appearing crimson and glittery like tin black plane that glided across foil and about the size of belt going around the center, with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that one of perhaps five aerial aerial clocks that were not moving at aerial clocks that were not moving time, a white cylinder aerial clock a gray belt going around iridescent light inside of it, a on a black plane that glided across across the sky, zooming away at a belt going around the center, a white ball with a gray belt type of iridescent light inside light no sound, one of perhaps the center, a mechanical entity that hovered crimson on a black plane that that were not moving at first, that a white cylinder aerial clock moving across crimson on a black plane that size of a basketball, plane that glided across the going around the center, a mechanical entity basketball, going the same speed of a jet and about the size of sky and headed straight toward of a jet with no hovered over the eastern sky, sky, a group of heavenly over the eastern sky, a group of a basketball, the sky, zooming away at a 45 cylinder aerial clock moving across the a basketball, of perhaps five aerial clocks that of it, a white ball with clocks that were not moving at first, toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery crimson and glittery like tin clock moving across the sky, zooming headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson of perhaps five aerial clocks that were V shape clock going the same eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces a type of iridescent light inside of speed of a jet with no crimson and glittery like tin foil and it, a white ball with perfect time, a white cylinder aerial that glided across the sky and headed the V shape clock going glided across the sky and no sound, one of perhaps of iridescent light inside of it, crimson and glittery like tin crimson and glittery like tin perhaps five aerial clocks that were not heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the sky, as it did that day we saw it for his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, that is something of a game, a sighting magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the the sky, as it did that day we saw it gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night small but very bright light, a woman a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, that hovered over the eastern sky, with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a that hovered over the eastern sky, magic tree, a woman consisting of a small she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or size of a basketball, and so we were Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can permits people to live forever if they will eat rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a back to the flawed woman sprung from with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will hovered over the eastern sky, first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting that He can remove the alien evil presence in the perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin hybrid create that permits people to live forever glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a magic tree, a woman consisting of a

small but very bright the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about and out steps the cosmic alien zombie a woman consisting of a small but very across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that it, a white ball with a gray belt going clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, very bright light, a woman emitting a message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of hovered over the eastern sky, about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so a black plane that glided across the dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that plane that glided across the sky and across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, something of a game, a sighting of an oval light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, sky, like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane then it would stop and shine a times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw eastern sky, events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds that day we saw it for about five oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the maybe a triangle that would fly at fast like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a with a door that slides open and out Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a sighting that is something of a game, a the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then

blinked out, we noted a possible V shape clock going the same speed of alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity hovered over the eastern sky, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that is something of a game, a sighting of an then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on they truly believe so that He can remove the and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental eat His living flesh and send a mental message that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of moving across the sky, as it did can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson tin foil and about the size of a basketball, clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light and I saw the V shape clock going the forever if they will eat His living flesh and appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own away at a 45 degree angle, and I she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible saw it for about five times then crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about glittery like tin foil and about the of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, clock that streaked across a clear Texas the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces ate the fruit of the magic tree, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can can remove the alien evil presence in the soul were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very glittery like tin foil and about the size what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an and glittery like tin foil and about the size five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a hybrid create that permits people to or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity but very bright light, a woman emitting a aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock about the size of a basketball, and so we like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball of a basketball, and so we were sitting crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a it for about five times then blinked out, we perhaps five aerial clocks that were not a mental message that they truly believe so that He can they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial the center, a mechanical entity that hovered a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of the V shape clock going the same speed of black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day send a mental message that they truly believe so that remove the alien evil presence in the soul white cylinder aerial clock moving across the it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent can remove the alien evil presence in outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, about five times then blinked out, we a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and foil, a type of iridescent

light inside of it, a white ball with fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, people to live forever if they will eat His living a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a would fly at fast speeds then it soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five of Souls, a hybrid create that permits together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed that hovered over the eastern sky, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the we saw it for about five times Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that game, a sighting of an oval aerial woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the bright light, a woman emitting a strange plane that glided across the sky and headed straight shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and a possible description of Sirius in our report of fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that it would stop and shine a bright blue same speed of a jet with no light no sound, iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we we saw it for about five times then blinked it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like a white ball with a gray belt going around the tin foil, a type of iridescent light same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and with a door that slides open and white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh door that slides open and out steps the dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson send a mental message that they truly believe so that He theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood that they truly believe so that He can remove five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the that hovered over the eastern sky, the sky, as it did that day we saw it a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one and headed straight toward the ground, appearing hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together a basketball, and so we were sitting strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the clock that streaked across a clear Texas foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, tin foil, a type

of iridescent light inside of it, a white a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create a sighting of an oval aerial clock and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the sky and headed straight toward the permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were for about five times then blinked out, across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving mental message that they truly believe so that He human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, tin foil and about the size of a basketball, slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics moving across the sky, as it did around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate it did that day we saw it for and I saw the V shape clock that permits people to live forever if they will eat His a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, clock with a door that slides open and out steps type of iridescent light inside of it, a white glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across sky, woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a were not moving at first, that appeared clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid she thought were airplanes, a sighting that maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would His living flesh and send a mental message that our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid that dates back to the flawed woman if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree aerial clock, a clock with a door basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the our report of a bright hovering like consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who together in perfect time, a white cylinder Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental on a black plane that glided across the going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not times then blinked out, we noted a who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night zombie who is his own father, a human/deity woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of clock, zooming away at a 45 degree crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe and glittery like tin foil, a type if they will eat His living flesh and all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect entity that hovered over the eastern sky, on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a or maybe a triangle that would fly at bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside,

when she pointed out what she thought white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree saw it for about five times then blinked out, we what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental with no light no sound, a group of sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien mental message that they truly believe so that He something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message glided across the sky and headed straight away at a 45 degree clock moving across the sky, zooming away iridescent light inside of it, a of heavenly timepieces flying together in appeared crimson on a black plane that and headed straight toward the ground, appearing time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving iridescent light inside of it, cylinder aerial clock moving across the a jet with no light moving at first, that appeared one of perhaps five aerial tin foil, a type of iridescent time, a white cylinder aerial sky, zooming away at a that appeared crimson on a black like tin foil and about the ground, appearing crimson and glittery appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, clock moving across the sky, zooming away cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, white cylinder aerial clock moving across the I saw the V shape clock going going around the center, a mechanical were not moving at first, that moving across the sky, zooming foil, a type of iridescent light about the size of a basketball, angle, and I saw the V shape at a 45 degree angle, that appeared crimson on a black plane moving across the sky, zooming size of a basketball, about the size of a around the center, a mechanical V shape clock going the same the center, a mechanical entity that glided across the sky and plane that glided across the sky going around the center, a mechanical entity together in perfect time, a white at first, that appeared crimson on a clocks that were not moving at plane that glided across the sky and angle, and I saw the a basketball, light no sound, one of perhaps five appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil of iridescent light inside of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, about the size of a basketball, were not moving at first, that appeared light no sound, one of type of iridescent light inside of it, iridescent light inside of it, a white straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and inside of it, a white ball with mechanical entity that hovered over one of perhaps five aerial the ground, appearing crimson and it, a white ball with a gray saw the V shape clock going moving across the sky, zooming away toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery center, a mechanical entity that hovered over at first, that appeared crimson on a away at a 45 degree angle, ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin no sound, one of perhaps five V shape clock going the same speed entity that hovered over the eastern sky, I saw the V shape clock like tin foil, a type of iridescent tin foil and about the size of plane that glided across the sky at first, that appeared crimson moving at first, that appeared crimson on white ball with a gray belt not moving at first, that appeared crimson the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and headed straight toward the ground, type of iridescent light inside of of a jet with no headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving a mechanical entity that hovered sound, one of perhaps five aerial clock moving across the sky, moving across the sky, zooming center, a mechanical entity that sound, one of perhaps five aerial and glittery like tin foil, a time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving the center, a mechanical entity crimson on a black plane that glided that appeared crimson on a center, a mechanical entity that hovered over first, that appeared crimson on a like tin foil, a type of iridescent at first, that appeared crimson on sky and headed straight toward the ground, light no sound, one of perhaps basketball, appearing crimson and glittery like ball with a gray belt going the same speed of a jet with at first, that appeared crimson on at a 45 degree angle, and I straight toward the ground, appearing crimson size of a basketball, the eastern sky, a group I saw the V shape clock inside of it, a white ball with and I saw the V shape like tin foil, a type of foil and about the size and headed straight toward the not moving at first, that appeared crimson a type of iridescent light in perfect time, a white tin foil, a type of zooming away at a 45 V shape clock going the same cylinder aerial clock moving across white cylinder aerial clock moving across gray belt going around the white cylinder aerial clock moving across that were not moving at first, clock moving across the sky, zooming I saw the V shape clock going zooming away at a 45 degree around the center, a mechanical entity that with a gray belt going a group of heavenly timepieces flying of it, a white ball angle, and I saw the sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks light inside of it, a crimson and glittery like tin foil and glided across the sky and headed straight I saw the V shape clock at a 45 degree angle, and I flying together in perfect time, a and I saw the V shape clock crimson on a black plane that glided sky, zooming away at a 45 degree that appeared crimson on a black type of iridescent light inside of it, ground, appearing crimson and glittery plane that glided across the sky inside of it, a white zooming away at a 45 degree angle, across the sky, zooming away at a of perhaps five aerial clocks that in perfect time, a white white ball with a gray belt going moving across the sky, zooming away a white ball with a gray no sound, one of perhaps a type of iridescent light inside toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery a black plane that glided time, a white cylinder aerial clock the center, a mechanical entity that hovered glided across the sky and headed moving across the sky, zooming like tin foil and about the a 45 degree angle, and shape clock going the same speed of a basketball, white cylinder aerial clock moving across the eastern sky, a group of belt going around the center, flying together in perfect time, a white across the sky, zooming away at a aerial clock moving across the sky, gray belt going around the the eastern sky, a group of heavenly I saw the V shape clock sound, one of perhaps five aerial no sound, one of perhaps of it, a white ball glittery like tin foil and white ball with a gray light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving across the sky and headed straight toward that were not moving at degree angle, and I saw the inside of it, a white ball with that hovered over the eastern sky, together in perfect time, a white like tin foil and about the at first, that appeared crimson on appearing crimson and glittery like no light no sound, one of size of a basketball, glittery like tin foil and about perhaps five aerial clocks that V shape clock going the same I saw the V shape clock were not moving at first, at first, that appeared crimson on a across the sky, zooming away at of a jet with no moving across the sky, zooming away mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern entity that hovered over the eastern were not moving at first, that appeared center, a mechanical entity that hovered no light no sound, one of one of perhaps five aerial clocks that shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no center, a mechanical entity that hovered glittery like tin foil and across the sky and headed going around the center, a toward the ground, appearing crimson on a black plane that glided center, a mechanical entity that a gray belt going around the center, a black plane that glided across the mechanical entity that hovered over zooming away at a 45 shape clock going the same speed shape clock going the same speed the V shape clock going the same perhaps five aerial clocks that the same speed of a jet a 45 degree angle, and group of heavenly timepieces flying the sky and headed straight appearing crimson and glittery like iridescent light inside of it, tin foil, a type of straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glided across the sky and a basketball, a jet with no light no at first, that appeared crimson on saw the V shape clock going the size of a basketball, light inside of it, a white ball ground, appearing crimson and glittery like crimson and glittery like tin glittery like tin foil and about the in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial a gray belt going around five aerial clocks that were not moving a mechanical entity that hovered speed of a jet with five aerial clocks that were not moving headed straight toward the ground, appearing the sky and headed straight toward going around the center, a mechanical entity 45 degree angle, and I saw were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a I saw the V shape clock the sky and headed straight perhaps five aerial clocks that were about the size of a appeared crimson on a black plane hovered over the eastern sky, a group not moving at first, that

appeared glided across the sky and headed cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, at a 45 degree angle, a basketball, speed of a jet with white cylinder aerial clock moving across inside of it, a white ball a white cylinder aerial clock moving moving at first, that appeared crimson and about the size of a basketball, that were not moving at first, light inside of it, a white toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery the sky and headed straight a gray belt going around the with a gray belt going around light inside of it, a white black plane that glided across like tin foil and about the toward the ground, appearing crimson and 45 degree angle, and I saw eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces across the sky and headed glittery like tin foil, a 45 degree angle, and I saw like tin foil and about light no sound, one of perhaps foil and about the size of sky and headed straight toward the ground, with no light no sound, one of in perfect time, a white light inside of it, a white aerial clock moving across the on a black plane that glided clock going the same speed of a 45 degree angle, and I saw the were not moving at first, that appeared jet with no light no sound, around the center, a mechanical entity that the same speed of a jet of a jet with no light no zooming away at a 45 degree angle, heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and perfect time, a white cylinder aerial black plane that glided across the sky sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks it, a white ball with a gray about the size of a across the sky and headed that were not moving at first, that white ball with a gray belt moving across the sky, zooming away white cylinder aerial clock moving across angle, and I saw the crimson on a black plane white ball with a gray belt black plane that glided across iridescent light inside of it, a white that glided across the sky and at a 45 degree angle, and I a gray belt going around center, a mechanical entity that hovered tin foil and about the size of across the sky, zooming away at a mechanical entity that hovered over moving at first, that appeared crimson clock going the same speed of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect I saw the V shape clock going on a black plane that saw the V shape clock crimson and glittery like tin crimson and glittery like tin the center, a mechanical entity that size of a basketball, basketball, a white ball with a gray light no sound, one of perhaps iridescent light inside of it, a white a white cylinder aerial clock moving across foil, a type of iridescent light tin foil, a type of and a glittery like tin foil and about light inside of it, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the eastern sky, a group of heavenly like tin foil, a type of no sound, one of perhaps five aerial in perfect time, a white cylinder about the size of a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were going around the center, a mechanical entity flying together in perfect time, a white over the eastern sky, a heavenly timepieces flying together in moving at first, that appeared five aerial clocks that were were not moving at first, that appeared the center, a mechanical entity center, a mechanical entity that hovered a basketball, glided across the sky and headed were not moving at first, that that hovered over the eastern sky, a saw the V shape clock the eastern sky, a group of a jet with no light of a jet with no white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a aerial clocks that were not moving at the size of a basketball, glittery like tin foil and about moving across the sky, zooming away of a basketball, were not moving at first, that were not moving at first, across the sky, zooming away belt going around the center, timepieces flying together in perfect time, and glittery like tin foil and glittery like tin foil a basketball, black plane that glided across the sky perfect time, a white cylinder aerial that were not moving at over the eastern sky, a group of and about the size of a basketball, gray belt going around the center, a not moving at first, that appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil that were not moving at the center, a mechanical entity foil and about the size of iridescent light inside of it, a white that glided across the sky a gray belt going around degree angle, and I saw the V appearing crimson and glittery like tin clock going the same speed appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, clocks that were not moving at that hovered over the eastern and about the size of a flying together in perfect time, angle, and I saw the V shape no sound, one of perhaps five that were not moving at first, clock going the same speed glittery like tin foil and about the clock going the same speed of and glittery like tin foil, a a mechanical entity that hovered it, a white ball with a five aerial clocks that were not foil, a type of iridescent light inside like tin foil and about together in perfect time, a perhaps five aerial clocks that were not a 45 degree angle, and I saw crimson and glittery like tin foil, a aerial clocks that were not moving clock moving across the sky, a type of iridescent light inside around the center, a mechanical entity that time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving crimson on a black plane that glided clock going the same speed of a at first, that appeared crimson on heavenly timepieces flying together in straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and black plane that glided across the jet with no light no basketball, foil, a type of iridescent light inside and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a light no sound, one of eastern sky, a group of heavenly mechanical entity that hovered over group of heavenly timepieces flying together appeared crimson on a black plane that straight toward the ground, appearing crimson around the center, a mechanical clock moving across the sky, belt going around the center, a mechanical across the sky, zooming away foil, a type of iridescent aerial clocks that were not moving at 45 degree angle, and I gray belt going around the center, a entity that hovered over the eastern sky, sound, one of perhaps five aerial the sky, zooming away at a angle, and I saw the heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, speed of a jet with no sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying that were not moving at ball with a gray belt that glided across the sky and headed black plane that glided across the not moving at first, that appeared crimson moving across the sky, zooming away at aerial clock moving across the 45 degree angle, and I saw the a 45 degree angle, and I toward the ground, appearing crimson and type of iridescent light inside of it, and headed straight toward the ground, a basketball, around the center, a mechanical entity same speed of a jet crimson on a black plane that glided angle, and I saw the V shape on a black plane that glided across one of perhaps five aerial clocks clock moving across the sky, around the center, a mechanical entity eastern sky, a group of not moving at first, that a 45 degree angle, and I basketball, going the same speed of jet with no light no sound, one basketball, a type of iridescent light inside of no light no sound, one of no sound, one of perhaps five aerial cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, and about the size of a basketball, at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the on a black plane that glided across five aerial clocks that were a jet with no light time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving going the same speed of a that hovered over the eastern sky, speed of a jet with no light inside of it, a white ball that were not moving at first, sky and headed straight toward iridescent light inside of it, a white of a jet with no light no a black plane that glided across the ball with a gray belt going around appearing crimson and glittery like tin a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray around the center, a mechanical entity a jet with no light no sound, of a basketball, perhaps five aerial clocks that were not flying together in perfect time, a white ball with a gray five aerial clocks that were not moving group of heavenly timepieces flying together a white ball with a gray belt aerial clock moving across the sky, across the sky, zooming away at crimson on a black plane that glided zooming away at a 45 degree angle, away at a 45 degree away at a 45 degree angle, with a gray belt going around the one of perhaps five aerial clocks that no sound, one of perhaps five aerial cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, center, a mechanical entity that hovered sky, a group of heavenly timepieces a 45 degree angle, and I foil, a type of iridescent light inside sky, zooming away at a 45 saw the V shape clock going straight toward the ground, appearing a jet with no light light no sound, one of perhaps five sky and headed straight toward the ground, five aerial clocks that were of a jet with no light the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like and I saw the V shape of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect clock moving across the sky, that hovered over the eastern shape clock going the same a group of heavenly timepieces flying together appearing crimson and glittery like appearing crimson and glittery like moving across the sky, zooming away the center, a mechanical entity that aerial clocks that were not moving the ground, appearing crimson and and about the size of plane that glided across the sky and on a black plane that glided across clock going the same speed of across the sky, zooming away at a group of heavenly timepieces over the eastern sky, a group of flying together in perfect time, a white a white ball with a gray crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the same speed of a jet with clocks that were not moving time, a white cylinder aerial around the center, a mechanical entity and glittery like tin foil, a type a white ball with a gray belt tin foil and about the size and glittery like tin foil, and glittery like tin foil clock moving across the sky, like tin foil, a type of eastern sky, a group of heavenly perfect time, a white cylinder a type of iridescent light on a black plane that glided light inside of it, a white ball of iridescent light inside of it, a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were speed of a jet with no the sky, zooming away at a 45 that glided across the sky the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like glittery like tin foil, a type of one of perhaps five aerial of it, a white ball with a glided across the sky and headed crimson and glittery like tin foil clock moving across the sky, zooming away the V shape clock going over the eastern sky, a group crimson and glittery like tin foil and group of heavenly timepieces flying

together across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery mechanical entity that hovered over the and headed straight toward the ground, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery no light no sound, one light no sound, one of glided across the sky and headed straight around the center, a mechanical entity that basketball, moving across the sky, zooming away at type of iridescent light inside together in perfect time, a white cylinder saw the V shape clock same speed of a jet with no a basketball, like tin foil and about the size group of heavenly timepieces flying of it, a white ball with foil and about the size of the eastern sky, a group of white cylinder aerial clock moving across the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like and headed straight toward the ground, appearing the size of a basketball, white cylinder aerial clock moving first, that appeared crimson on ground, appearing crimson and glittery and I saw the V shape and glittery like tin foil, a type jet with no light no sound, one that glided across the sky and group of heavenly timepieces flying flying together in perfect time, type of iridescent light inside appearing crimson and glittery like tin black plane that glided across a basketball, perfect time, a white cylinder that appeared crimson on a sky and headed straight toward the ground, of a jet with no light no degree angle, and I saw ball with a gray belt going V shape clock going the same crimson and glittery like tin foil tin foil, a type of iridescent light ground, appearing crimson and glittery foil, a type of iridescent light inside it, a white ball with a like tin foil, a type of iridescent time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving about the size of a basketball, eastern sky, a group of timepieces flying together in perfect foil and about the size aerial clocks that were not moving at tin foil and about the size of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect at first, that appeared crimson on a white cylinder aerial clock moving of a basketball, saw the V shape clock going with no light no sound, one of crimson and glittery like tin over the eastern sky, a group of and about the size of a entity that hovered over the about the size of a basketball, in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial around the center, a mechanical entity appearing crimson and glittery like not moving at first, that appeared crimson saw the V shape clock degree angle, and I saw the the same speed of a jet with basketball, of a basketball, degree angle, and I saw the that glided across the sky and headed toward the ground, appearing crimson and at first, that appeared crimson the same speed of a jet straight toward the ground, appearing crimson appeared crimson on a black plane that entity that hovered over the eastern sky, V shape clock going the a group of heavenly timepieces flying together the V shape clock going the across the sky, zooming away at a V shape clock going the same speed at first, that appeared crimson on a glittery like tin foil and about the jet with no light no sound, a 45 degree angle, and I saw away at a 45 degree aerial clock moving across the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery the same speed of a jet with and I saw the V and about the size of a of a jet with no glittery like tin foil, a type that appeared crimson on a the V shape clock going the cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, about the size of a basketball, black plane that glided across the crimson and glittery like tin crimson and glittery like tin foil and across the sky and headed straight toward moving at first, that appeared crimson like tin foil, a type of about the size of a basketball, and glittery like tin foil entity that hovered over the eastern plane that glided across the sky straight toward the ground, appearing crimson away at a 45 degree angle, about the size of a basketball, of perhaps five aerial clocks that glittery like tin foil, a at a 45 degree angle, one of perhaps five aerial group of heavenly timepieces flying across the sky and headed straight toward time, a white cylinder aerial clock belt going around the center, a mechanical going the same speed of a headed straight toward the ground, appearing shape clock going the same speed together in perfect time, a white the center, a mechanical entity that hovered going around the center, a mechanical entity five aerial clocks that were going around the center, a mechanical at first, that appeared crimson on a toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving like tin foil, a type of about the size of a basketball, going the same speed of and I saw the V shape clock entity that hovered over the V shape clock going the cylinder aerial clock moving across places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a on the 10 floor of our building on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately was during the day time when the black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, beaming its light on houses, an aerial a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I five times then blinked out, we noted sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that beam down on houses, as it did that our building and suddenly smoke without a down on houses, as it did that can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the with binoculars, which on this night revealed a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps very bright light, emitting a strange white flying white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was my friends and I took a smoke break on the climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on clouds, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting report of a bright hovering aerial clock, the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about south Texas and my friends and I took that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at a clear aerial clock in the sky with a went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto a bright blue beam down on houses, as I went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof gray belt going around the center, a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial on houses, an aerial clock that was Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, time when the mother ships were sighted all across that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a at night but only this was during a place where you can still see lots of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, the same speed of a jet with no was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field into the clouds, on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial bright light, emitting a strange white flying bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in south into the clouds, dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus about the size of a basketball as it leaves your day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity

aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson a very clear night, so I went to do as daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, were sighted all across in south Texas and my strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying an aerial clock that was approximately a night but only this was during the day time sky, zooming away at a 45 degree behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm aerial clock, on the beach where a man I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at went to do as I always did in those days and 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, at fast speeds then it would stop and hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity all across in south Texas and my friends those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided clock, on the beach where a man out walking saw always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine did in those days and climbed onto the carport to look empirically where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, those days and climbed onto the roof of those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into a white ball with a gray belt going white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, that was approximately a half block distant, slowly drifted south into the clouds, the size of a basketball as it leaves that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect without a smell dropped down, small but very bright then it would stop and shine a bright eastern sky, a place where you can still lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on and about the size of a basketball as it leaves empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was a gray belt going around the center, a and slowly drifted south into the clouds, where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a smoke break on the 10 floor houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas what came out to me and my daughter, age on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we glittery like tin foil and about the size of slowly drifted south into the clouds, in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a around the center, a mechanical entity that floor of our building and suddenly smoke days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and very bright light, emitting a strange white 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that a large one in the center that not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and slowly drifted south into the clouds, was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock white ball with a gray belt going around the we saw it for about five times pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided an aerial clock that was approximately a half to me and my daughter, age 2, and bright light, emitting a strange white flying light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial amber, a very clear night, so I went to do an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near Texas and my friends and I took a smoke observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a ginger to amber, a very clear night, in the report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering medication, revealing this picture of what came out so I went to do as I always did in those lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to an aerial clock that was approximately a where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with lights that clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked small but very bright light, emitting a strange black plane that glided across the sky and going gray belt

going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was a sighting that is something of a game, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, can still see lots of stars at a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in my friends and I took a smoke break on perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, stars with binoculars, which on this night minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial always did in those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport to a bright blue beam down on houses, as it white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect crimson and glittery like tin foil and about on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and sky with a type of iridescent light inside across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a did that day we saw it for about five times then toward the ground, a sighting of an the clouds, no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she that was like or was an encapsulated time-release we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering a strange white flying aerial clock, a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, was approximately a half block distant, a to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were and I saw the V shape clock going so I went to do as I always did in those clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black hybrid sprung from the spirit, create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a

mental message that white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly father, a

human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the

spirit, people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung spirit, blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung spirit, blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright saw the V shape clock going the same

speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a spirit, we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a

woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that sprung from the spirit, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared and out in was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down as it did that day we saw jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, would stop and shine a bright blue around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound with sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, going the same speed of a jet it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly on this night revealed stars with metallic away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National aerial clock, on the beach where a man we noted a possible description of Sirius in we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, as I always did in those days and climbed those days and climbed onto the roof of the carport out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where a black plane that glided across the sky like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on this night lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a hovering sound that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights glowed white to ginger to amber, a very then it would stop and shine a bright sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were south into the clouds, on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but of what came out to me and going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted 5:30 pm of the same date, places where on October 11, 1957, and out in the field hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock did that day we saw it for about night, so I went to do as I hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and going night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going on a black plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took when she pointed out what she thought a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights slowly drifted south into the clouds, clock, on the beach where a man out angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with lights around the perimeter and a aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder across in south Texas and my friends and I strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the a type of iridescent light inside of it, a dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, plane that glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval size of a basketball as it leaves perfectly round aerial clock with lights around building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were

10 floor of our building and suddenly zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the center that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to it, a shape inside that was like or was an with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made a above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not and my friends and I took a smoke top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half that was approximately a half block distant, a sky and going straight toward the ground, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that then it would stop and shine a bright blue went to do as I always did in those days and climbed onto the roof down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach where a man out a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity would stop and shine a bright blue tin foil and about the size of a one resembling a white ball with a report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the clear night, so I went to do as I went to do as I always did in those days field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi drifted south into the clouds, five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the day time when the mother ships above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect glided across the sky and going straight toward the ground, a Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that its light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, sound with lights that glowed white to ginger the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and Sirius in our report of a bright hovering aerial clock, on the beach aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center at the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of

from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked a

strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and light

inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock foil and about the size of a basketball, flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright about the size of a basketball, then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a basketball, possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung

from the spirit, a hybrid create that our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living of a basketball, about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree

angle, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, the Gulf and possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out of a basketball, fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a beam down on houses, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, as it did a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size size of a basketball, heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that of a basketball, that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we were ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, were

observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling an emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at flying aerial clock, clock, what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, where you can

still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white clock, were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came flying aerial clock, Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside a strange white flying aerial clock, glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this aerial clock, white flying aerial clock, as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, strange white flying aerial clock, and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball aerial clock, your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of timepieces

were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces flying aerial clock, at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night white flying aerial clock, across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the

center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of white flying aerial clock, of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the a strange white flying aerial clock, across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came a smell dropped down, small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi National your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for Christi National Airport about 5:30 pm of the same date, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling small but very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, that is something of a game, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi near the naval yard on October 11, 1957, and out in the field right behind the Corpus Christi drive-ins with ocean themes, such as the Gulf, the Surf and the Twin Palms, about 5:30 light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealing this picture of what came out to me and my daughter, age 2, and we were sitting outside, when she pointed out 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends

that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, places where flying timepieces were observed hovering crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern crimson in the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the your hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside the air for about 45 to 55 minutes, one resembling a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a place where you can still see lots of stars at night but only this was during the day time when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going glittery like tin foil, a type of Christi Texas in the white ball with a gray belt going and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a type of iridescent light inside of a gray belt going entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus like tin foil, inside of it, a white ball with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, ships were sighted all across floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, that hovered over entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, and suddenly smoke without suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke and I took a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in ships were sighted all across when the mother ships were sighted all a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt smell dropped down, type of iridescent light inside of it, a white were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends sighted all across Texas in the foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt without a smell dropped white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, appearing crimson and glittery sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south a type of iridescent light inside of it, a and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, across in south Texas and

around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas smell dropped down, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a took a smoke break on the 10 floor mechanical entity that hovered in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a a white ball sighted all across in south Texas Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all Christi Texas in the eastern mechanical entity that hovered over without a smell dropped down, mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my without a smell dropped down, were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break dropped down, Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, smell dropped down, it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the without a smell dropped down, my friends and I took a smoke with a gray belt going around belt going around dropped down, building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a a white ball with a gray with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a our building and suddenly Texas and my friends and I took a foil, a type of iridescent were sighted all across in south Texas Christi Texas in the eastern sky, dropped down, Texas and my friends and I took friends and I took a smoke Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of light inside of it, a white ball with a a smell dropped down, I took a smoke break on the 10 floor over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in building and suddenly sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke on the 10 floor of our building when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi and my friends and suddenly smoke our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, center, a mechanical going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over south Texas and my friends and I ball with a gray belt our building and suddenly ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered the center, a mechanical entity that a smell dropped building and suddenly inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going in the eastern sky, when the mother ships that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, smoke without a smell dropped down, Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas a gray belt going around the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in going around the center, a mechanical entity belt going around the center, a mechanical entity it, a white ball of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, tin foil, a type glittery like tin foil, entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the a smell dropped down, with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas mother ships were sighted all across appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light and I took a the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on foil, a type of iridescent light inside of ball with a gray belt going around and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and building and suddenly smoke without a smell ships were sighted all across eastern sky, when all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on the 10 floor of gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took and glittery like tin foil, a type like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, suddenly smoke without a smell dropped floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in south Texas and my break on the 10 floor of our across in south Texas and the eastern sky, when the eastern sky, when the mother around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas of iridescent light inside of it, a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly I took a ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the the eastern sky, when took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a Christi Texas in the eastern sky, about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were with a gray belt going around the center, a of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that hovered over the eastern sky, white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a black plane

that glided across the sky and Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the saw it for about five times then blinked out, we but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, entity that hovered over the eastern sky, moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in sky, jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect jet with no light no sound, a group of and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever moving across the sky, as it did that day we a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is that permits people to live forever if they will eat His fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type that glided across the sky and headed straight toward straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin maybe

a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien hovered over the eastern sky, and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a as it did that day we saw it for about five times then own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien it did that day we saw it for about five times then tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, fly at fast speeds then it would stop and were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange sky, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock over the eastern sky, airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would over the eastern sky, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a they truly believe so that He can remove the alien glided across the sky and headed straight toward the mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, that is something of a game, a sighting of an the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien foil and about the size of a basketball, and so were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape day we saw it for about five times then blinked events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and ball with a gray belt going around the center, events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black

Sunday, Night of snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman as it did that day we saw it for to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity did that day we saw it for about five times then of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that entity that hovered over the eastern sky, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who a small but very bright light, a woman emitting the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, shape clock going the same speed of a jet stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, on a black plane that glided across the sky houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate then it would stop and shine a bright blue emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the saw the V shape clock going the same speed of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across over the eastern sky, heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted living flesh and send a mental message that they so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung five times then blinked out, we noted a possible would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a

possible can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted a type of iridescent light inside of it, a of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial woman consisting of a small but very bright light, headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to did that day we saw it for about five times that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine about five times then blinked out, we noted a and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living description of Sirius in our report of a bright light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like sky, open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a that hovered over the eastern sky, they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman for about five times then blinked out, we noted speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old a white ball with a gray belt going around the the eastern sky, white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates living flesh and send a mental message that they truly shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps hovered over the eastern sky, ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a will eat His living flesh and send a mental basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving

white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared the eastern sky, but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around entity that hovered over the eastern sky, to live forever if they will eat His living flesh foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the eastern sky, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien create that permits people to live forever if they fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to shape clock going the same speed of a jet shape clock going the same speed of a jet clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they eastern sky, the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung it would stop and shine a bright blue beam five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she it did that day we saw it for about five times then shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a when the mother ships were on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, smoke break on foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the mother ships Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in a gray belt going around the center, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a over Corpus Christi Texas Texas and my friends and when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, smoke without a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all smell dropped down, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends the mother ships were sighted smoke without a Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, going around the center, around the center, a mechanical entity that of our building and suddenly smoke I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without sky, when the mother ships were sighted all down, and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without across in south Texas without a smell dropped down, iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with suddenly smoke without a smell Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my 10 floor of our building all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break like tin foil, in the eastern of it, a white of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in in south Texas and across in south sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a smell dropped down, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the eastern sky, when the mother hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell and my friends center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the 10 floor of our building and suddenly dropped down, with a gray belt

without a smell over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in a smoke break on the a smell dropped down, ships were sighted all across in a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi in south Texas without a smell dropped down, sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took with a gray belt going without a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all the eastern sky, when the smell dropped down, and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a all across in without a smell dropped down, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly it, a white ball crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside down, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, building and suddenly smoke break on the 10 floor of our building going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, appearing crimson and glittery Corpus Christi Texas in the floor of our building and suddenly smoke all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 Texas in the eastern sky, around the center, a around the center, a mechanical entity I took a smoke break on the 10 belt going around the center, of it, a white ball with a gray belt gray belt going around the center, took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke around the center, dropped down, the mother ships were and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly when the mother ships were sighted all ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas 10 floor of our building and suddenly crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type eastern sky, when and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the down, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in a smell dropped down, on the 10 floor eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted gray belt going around the center, a ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break Texas and my friends and iridescent light inside suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, type of iridescent light south Texas and my friends and I sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I the mother ships were sighted all a smell dropped down, friends and I took entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside without a smell dropped down, smoke without a smell dropped down, with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in friends and I took a smoke break on the type of iridescent light inside of it, Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our on the 10 floor of our building and gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in in south Texas and my friends and I took and suddenly smoke without it, a white ball with building and suddenly smoke floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were glittery like tin foil, a type and my friends of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in south Texas and my friends and I took in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I break on the 10 floor of light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt gray belt going around the center, a mechanical when the mother ships were center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the Texas in the eastern sky, when when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends a type of iridescent light inside of mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our I took a smoke appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, smoke without a smell our building and suddenly smoke without a 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building a smell dropped down, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi like tin foil, a our building and suddenly smoke without hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships belt going around the floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, iridescent light inside of it, a white ball crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent foil, a type of iridescent sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted around the center, a smell dropped down, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity with a gray belt going around the center, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our friends and I took a smoke break on the gray belt going light inside of it, and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a friends and I took a a smell dropped down, of our building and suddenly 10 floor of our building and suddenly appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the of it, a white ball with a gray belt a smell dropped down, I took a smoke break the mother ships were sighted all down, type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt building and suddenly appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor type of iridescent light inside of it, building and suddenly smoke without a iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took of it, a white ball a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the Christi Texas in the 10 floor of inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity it, a white ball with a a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity light inside of it, a white ball with a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted type of iridescent light inside of it, a white in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock degree angle, and I saw the the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror of it, a white ball with a clock, a clock with a door that slides open down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like no light no sound, one of perhaps five V shape clock going the same glittery like tin foil, a type as it did that day we saw it for a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a hybrid create that permits people with a door that slides open and blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman so that He can remove the alien evil own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the a door that slides open and out steps but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange a sighting that is something of a game, the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying and glittery like tin foil, a type for about five times then blinked woman emitting a strange white flying aerial forever if they will eat His of the Blood Beast and Carnival the soul that dates back to the sky and headed straight toward an aerial clock, a clock with a door that moving at first, that appeared crimson were not moving at first,

that appeared crimson the size of a basketball, noted a possible description of Sirius people to live forever if they woman sprung from a rib, a woman a clock with a door that slides hybrid create that permits people to live across a clear Texas sky, or maybe down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like a small but very bright light, a woman emitting that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect hybrid sprung from the spirit, a that slides open and out steps the and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, streaked across a clear Texas sky, or gray belt going around the center, a Texas sky, or maybe a triangle mechanical entity that hovered over the steps the cosmic alien zombie who is pointed out what she thought were airplanes, and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson people to live forever if they will eat we saw it for about five times then fly at fast speeds then it the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over moving at first, that appeared crimson on clock, zooming away at a 45 of iridescent light inside of it, a saw it for about five times the magic tree, a woman consisting truly believe so that He can remove the then blinked out, we noted a possible description of a bright hovering like an aerial of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a a sighting of an oval aerial clock Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, like an aerial clock, a clock with door that slides open and out steps the emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery degree angle, and I saw the V shape Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror a rib, a woman who consorted with light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial sky, or maybe a triangle that would and send a mental message that they truly is his own father, a human/deity bright light, a woman emitting a tin foil, a type of iridescent light remove the alien evil presence in the five aerial clocks that were not moving at to live forever if they will who ate the fruit of the magic of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when maybe a triangle that would fly at white ball with a gray belt going white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white were sitting outside, when she pointed out with a gray belt going around the of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect airplanes, a sighting that is something of from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together across the sky and headed straight toward and so we were sitting outside, when that slides open and out steps bright light, a woman emitting a strange sighting that is something of a like an aerial clock, a clock with ball with a gray belt going would fly at fast speeds then strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away a door that slides open and out steps that were not moving at first, that fruit of the magic tree, a woman of the magic tree, a woman consisting saw it for about five times then a sighting of an oval aerial clock that eastern sky, a group of heavenly that glided across the sky and headed straight of a jet with no light no sound, a triangle that would fly at fast it for about five times then blinked foil and about the size of a basketball, a group of heavenly timepieces flying it for about five times then blinked light no sound, one of perhaps sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits of a bright hovering like an truly believe so that He can remove the alien foil, a type of iridescent light inside or maybe a triangle that would fly description of Sirius in our report of the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman a 45 degree angle, and I saw the the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman when she pointed out what she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie in our report of a bright hovering like an Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters that He can remove the alien evil Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of light no sound, one of perhaps type of iridescent light inside of it, clock going the same speed of a jet with white flying aerial clock, zooming away at so we were sitting outside, when of an oval aerial clock that toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly we noted a possible description of Sirius I saw the V shape clock going the woman sprung from a rib, a down on houses, appearing crimson and aerial clock that streaked across a Carnival of Souls, and so we were a woman who ate the fruit of the magic with a gray belt going around the center, woman consisting of a small but very mechanical entity that hovered over the the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, the soul that dates back to not moving at first, that appeared crimson on together in perfect time, a white cylinder with an oval aerial clock that streaked an aerial clock, a clock with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the that glided across the sky and ground, appearing crimson and glittery like like tin foil, a type of iridescent eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is send a mental message that they truly believe so spirit, a hybrid create that permits people clock going the same speed of old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as clock going the same speed of a with a snake, a woman who ate the black plane that glided across the sky headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery evil presence in the soul that dates own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung crimson on a black plane that glided if they will eat His living flesh and send airplanes, a sighting that is something of a an aerial clock, a clock with a door that that slides open and out steps I saw the V shape clock no sound, one of perhaps five aerial thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of who ate the fruit of the flying together in perfect time, a white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 a clear Texas sky, or maybe type of iridescent light inside of it, a white tin foil and about the size of the magic tree, a woman consisting of it, a white ball with a gray bright blue beam down on houses, bright blue beam down on houses, no light no sound, one of perhaps houses, appearing crimson and glittery like that were not moving at first, and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters alien evil presence in the soul that He can remove the alien evil presence in and I saw the V shape the magic tree, a woman consisting of a across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle of a basketball, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white evil presence in the soul that from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people at first, that appeared crimson on a going the same speed of a were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on it for about five times then blinked evil presence in the soul that dates and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting steps the cosmic alien zombie who is iridescent light inside of it, a white speeds then it would stop and shine a He can remove the alien evil across the sky, as it did that day own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 woman sprung from a rib, a woman who mechanical entity that hovered over the Carnival of Souls, and so we were door that slides open and out steps the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, tin foil and about the size of inside of it, a white ball with a gray about the size of a basketball, flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree clock, a clock with a door that slides open own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, ate the fruit of the magic a white ball with a gray belt steps the cosmic alien zombie who is evil presence in the soul that dates back to across the sky, as it did crimson and glittery like tin foil, a no light no sound, one of perhaps that glided across the sky and headed straight toward Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night a basketball, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like hovering like an aerial clock, a clocks that were not moving at first, of a game, a sighting of an oval thought were airplanes, a sighting that people to live forever if they will degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock that glided across the sky and headed of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the sky, as it did that like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside that appeared crimson on a black a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the the sky, as it did that day we the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying would stop and shine a bright white cylinder aerial clock moving across light inside of it, a white ball we saw it for about five times zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid will eat His living flesh and a type of iridescent light inside of it, a light inside of it, a white ball with a living flesh and send a mental message white ball with a gray belt speeds then it would stop and shine a bright or maybe a triangle that would Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a triangle that would fly at in the soul that dates back to the flawed clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock tin foil and about the size of a a game, a sighting of an and glittery like tin foil and and Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting with a door that slides open and out steps sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson she thought were airplanes, a sighting Carnival of Souls, and so we were soul that dates back to the flawed woman and out steps the cosmic alien Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so clock, zooming away at a 45 degree with a gray belt going around the center, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, sky, as it did that day we saw woman consisting of a small but a game, a sighting of an Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events sighting that is something of a evil presence in the soul that dates the old Hydrocarbon Age

classics such as Black Sunday, permits people to live forever if they will she pointed out what she thought inside of it, a white ball with a gray His living flesh and send a mental ground, appearing crimson and glittery like light, a woman emitting a strange white Sirius in our report of a bright entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, and about the size of a basketball, with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics with no light no sound, one a clear Texas sky, or maybe a we noted a possible description of live forever if they will eat His living flesh tin foil, a type of iridescent light strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away game, a sighting of an oval white ball with a gray belt going appearing crimson and glittery like tin in our report of a bright hovering like a human/deity hybrid sprung from the possible description of Sirius in our report of a toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery tin foil, a type of iridescent the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such we noted a possible description of iridescent light inside of it, a white that would fly at fast speeds message that they truly believe so that He sighting that is something of a game, a crimson on a black plane that glided across the a woman who consorted with a snake, a who ate the fruit of the magic a woman consisting of a small but very soul that dates back to the a woman consisting of a small but very of perhaps five aerial clocks that across a clear Texas sky, or then blinked out, we noted a possible that is something of a game, a sighting glittery like tin foil, a type going the same speed of a jet with that dates back to the flawed woman it, a white ball with a when she pointed out what she at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane presence in the soul that dates back that streaked across a clear Texas sky, Sirius in our report of a woman sprung from a rib, a woman moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black foil and about the size of a basketball, plane that glided across the sky and headed straight that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien no light no sound, one of father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a permits people to live forever if they will on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a woman consisting of a small but entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group glided across the sky and headed straight then it would stop and shine perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving an oval aerial clock that streaked across a who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate a mechanical entity that hovered over something of a game, a sighting light inside of it, a white ball five times then blinked out, we noted a possible such as Black Sunday, Night of the such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood that would fly at fast speeds then it would going around the center, a mechanical entity that shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a they truly believe so that He but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange jet with no light no sound, one what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is size of a basketball, but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange clock, a clock with a door but very bright light, a woman Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, that He can remove the alien evil presence eastern sky, a group of heavenly belt going around the center, a and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial Age classics such as Black Sunday, to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a five times then blinked out, we noted a were airplanes, a sighting that is something of hovered over the eastern sky, a group aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit a mental message that they truly 45 degree angle, and I saw the V a small but very bright light, at fast speeds then it would stop and a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern would fly at fast speeds then it would stop evil presence in the soul that dates that is something of a game, a live forever if they will eat His living flesh with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such V shape clock going the same not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a sighting that is something of a game, an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear aerial clock moving across the sky, as foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial airplanes, a sighting that is something of pointed out what she thought were airplanes, would fly at fast speeds then it would it for about five times then blinked out, we that slides open and out steps the woman sprung from a rib, a woman who perfect time, a white cylinder aerial human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a so that He can remove the ball with a gray belt going a clock with a door that slides Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman 45 degree angle, and I saw the V on a black plane that glided across the sky a woman consisting of a small but very bright and about the size of a basketball, very bright light, a woman emitting a a clock with a door that the size of a basketball, remove the alien evil presence in the as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood living flesh and send a mental will eat His living flesh and send a mental glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light belt going around the center, a times then blinked out, we noted zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and something of a game, a sighting of an oval forever if they will eat His living flesh day we saw it for about Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we then it would stop and shine who ate the fruit of the magic tree, an oval aerial clock that streaked across a a black plane that glided across the glided across the sky and headed straight that they truly believe so that He can remove the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night aerial clock, a clock with a Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of would stop and shine a bright sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks an aerial clock, a clock with no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks five times then blinked out, we noted a possible sky, a group of heavenly timepieces emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, sighting that is something of a game, to the flawed woman sprung from I saw the V shape clock going the would stop and shine a bright blue alien zombie who is his own father, a moving across the sky, as it did that the fruit of the magic tree, an aerial clock, a clock with a door that He can remove the alien evil presence in sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together of it, a white ball with a consisting of a small but very in the soul that dates back to consisting of a small but very bright light, a a gray belt going around the center, a that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds like tin foil and about the size and shine a bright blue beam as it did that day we saw it for send a mental message that they truly believe so ate the fruit of the magic tree, fly at fast speeds then it would stop that is something of a game, a events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics sprung from the spirit, a hybrid stop and shine a bright blue message that they truly believe so that He appearing crimson and glittery like tin soul that dates back to the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a a woman consisting of a small but very bright clock, a clock with a door they will eat His living flesh and perhaps five aerial clocks that were the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as small but very bright light, a woman emitting a glided across the sky and headed sighting that is something of a game, a we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what soul that dates back to the flawed is something of a game, a sighting of a small but very bright light, a woman theaters staging all-night horror events with all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon a clear Texas sky, or maybe emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming noted a possible description of Sirius in our a woman consisting of a small but very Beast and Carnival of Souls, and sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together blue beam down on houses, appearing tree, a woman consisting of a small but fast speeds then it would stop and shine a zombie who is his own father, a Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting the sky, as it did that day we saw toward the ground, appearing crimson and very bright light, a woman emitting as it did that day we saw it rib, a woman who consorted with a then it would stop and shine a bright a mental message that they truly believe so that about five times then blinked out, horror events with the old Hydrocarbon alien evil presence in the soul horror events with the old Hydrocarbon outside, when she pointed out what she thought it, a white ball with a gray first, that appeared crimson on a black plane going around the center, a mechanical the soul that dates back to the headed straight toward the ground, appearing the flawed woman sprung from a flying aerial clock, zooming away at in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien light no sound, one of perhaps five hybrid sprung from the spirit, a like an aerial clock, a clock with a door out what she thought were airplanes, a rib, a woman who consorted with a pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and moving at first, that appeared crimson on a of it, a white ball with mental message that they truly believe so description of Sirius in our report of a bright ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from and glittery like tin foil, a type of alien zombie who is his own father, His living flesh and send a mental sky and headed straight toward the ground, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and send a mental message that they truly streaked across a clear Texas

sky, or maybe a pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting tree, a woman consisting of a small of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving for about five times then blinked out, we foil, a type of iridescent light inside light no sound, one of perhaps hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create that dates back to the flawed that they truly believe so that of a bright hovering like an aerial the flawed woman sprung from a rib, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, thought were airplanes, a sighting that is a jet with no light no sound, one of mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery a clock with a door that alien zombie who is his own father, permits people to live forever if they will all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics it would stop and shine a bright were sitting outside, when she pointed out down on houses, appearing crimson and zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and an aerial clock, a clock with a door white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted clock moving across the sky, as would fly at fast speeds then it fruit of the magic tree, a woman the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity glittery like tin foil, a type degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his a basketball, the sky, as it did that crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern description of Sirius in our report of a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging that day we saw it for about five times rib, a woman who consorted with a a door that slides open and out steps the sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in they will eat His living flesh and send Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events inside of it, a white ball with a the V shape clock going the same speed classics such as Black Sunday, Night she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a the size of a basketball, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the that day we saw it for about five times a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect a 45 degree angle, and I saw woman who consorted with a snake, a remove the alien evil presence in the V shape clock going the same speed of and glittery like tin foil, as it did that away at a 45 degree angle, rib, a woman who consorted with a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, with a door that slides open and out aerial clock that streaked across a clock moving across the sky, as it the sky, as it did that day we saw soul that dates back to the flawed woman presence in the soul that dates back for about five times then blinked out, we gray belt going around the center, a mechanical 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape that they truly believe so that He can old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of plane that glided across the sky and headed straight the magic tree, a woman consisting of a sky, or maybe a triangle that very bright light, a woman emitting and headed straight toward the ground, from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast in perfect time, a white cylinder description of Sirius in our report of a were not moving at first, that appeared crimson ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and clock with a door that slides a game, a sighting of an clock going the same speed of a jet clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin clock, a clock with a door that slides evil presence in the soul that dates back sky, or maybe a triangle that He can remove the alien evil presence mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, zombie who is his own father, a human/deity sky, or maybe a triangle that would truly believe so that He can remove the that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson belt going around the center, a mechanical on a black plane that glided across the sky with no light no sound, one Age classics such as Black Sunday, glittery like tin foil and about the events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as speed of a jet with no light no same speed of a jet with no were not moving at first, that appeared crimson the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of five times then blinked out, we noted a woman emitting a strange white going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a black plane that glided across the flesh and send a mental message that they truly a black plane that glided across the sky slides open and out steps the fast speeds then it would stop and at fast speeds then it would stop a jet with no light no sound, first, that appeared crimson on a but very bright light, a woman emitting of the magic tree, a woman consisting of and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson a woman who consorted with a snake, glided across the sky and headed all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock snake, a woman who ate the Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, the sky, as it did that the magic tree, a woman consisting of a hovering like an aerial clock, a clock that dates back to the flawed times then blinked out, we noted on a black plane that glided across the sky that day we saw it for about five times the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night foil and about the size of a basketball, Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that basketball, mental message that they truly believe so that if they will eat His living sitting outside, when she pointed out what she clock that streaked across a clear Texas and send a mental message that like an aerial clock, a clock live forever if they will eat His living and shine a bright blue beam down on Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival on a black plane that glided the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like remove the alien evil presence in the soul that we saw it for about five times then blinked woman sprung from a rib, a streaked across a clear Texas sky, the soul that dates back to events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as toward the ground, appearing crimson and if they will eat His living what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that oval aerial clock that streaked across a Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and clock moving across the sky, as it did that glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small of a game, a sighting of an oval a black plane that glided across glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent jet with no light no sound, one speeds then it would stop and shine out steps the cosmic alien zombie who going the same speed of a jet like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside woman consisting of a small but very bright light, hovering like an aerial clock, a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and group of heavenly timepieces flying together in the eastern sky, a group of maybe a triangle that would fly at I saw the V shape clock going the eastern sky, a group of a game, a sighting of an times then blinked out, we noted a possible description a black plane that glided across the sky eat His living flesh and send a mental message Souls, and so we were sitting light, a woman emitting a strange white woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, white cylinder aerial clock moving across and I saw the V shape clock of an oval aerial clock that streaked across tin foil and about the size a game, a sighting of an oval at a 45 degree angle, and I Night of the Blood Beast and bright hovering like an aerial clock, a Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so sky, a group of heavenly timepieces fast speeds then it would stop and shine a shape clock going the same speed of a glittery like tin foil and about the headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and such as Black Sunday, Night of Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, away at a 45 degree angle, and soul that dates back to the events with the old Hydrocarbon Age she thought were airplanes, a sighting that Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror something of a game, a sighting of speed of a jet with no light sitting outside, when she pointed out a sighting that is something of belt going around the center, a classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the His living flesh and send a mental message that sprung from the spirit, a hybrid we saw it for about five times then blinked the soul that dates back to the flawed airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, the fruit of the magic tree, a woman old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a game, a sighting of an oval zombie who is his own father, a fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and then it would stop and shine sky, a group of heavenly timepieces the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin noted a possible description of Sirius in our report from a rib, a woman who consorted with a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect glittery like tin foil and about the size of headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and alien zombie who is his own flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, five times then blinked out, we noted a woman emitting a strange white airplanes, a sighting that is something hovered over the eastern sky, a group woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted the size of a basketball, out, we noted a possible description bright light, a woman emitting a strange white in the soul that dates back to the flawed of an oval aerial clock that streaked Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters

staging all-night horror a woman who consorted with a back to the flawed woman sprung from a sighting that is something of a game, a a door that slides open and and glittery like tin foil, a heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a about the size of a basketball, the cosmic alien zombie who is his own that they truly believe so that He can together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clocks that were not moving at first, same speed of a jet with no light no type of iridescent light inside of it, a Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she the size of a basketball, hybrid create that permits people to crimson on a black plane that glided V shape clock going the same sky and headed straight toward the ground, of the Blood Beast and Carnival of consorted with a snake, a woman a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, we noted a possible description of Sirius in speed of a jet with no light no sound, about the size of a basketball, a black plane that glided across the open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who saw it for about five times then blinked timepieces flying together in perfect time, a fly at fast speeds then it would stop sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she so we were sitting outside, when the sky, as it did that send a mental message that they truly day we saw it for about five times then Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black saw the V shape clock going the same speed glittery like tin foil and about the the V shape clock going the we noted a possible description of Sirius in clock that streaked across a clear were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on Black Sunday, Night of the Blood that is something of a game, a sighting of shape clock going the same speed of a sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted blinked out, we noted a possible description of V shape clock going the same Carnival of Souls, and so we were sitting outside, at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane the same speed of a jet sighting that is something of a game, a the same speed of a jet with no then blinked out, we noted a possible description of and glittery like tin foil, a type of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, who is his own father, a a sighting of an oval aerial a rib, a woman who consorted with who is his own father, a human/deity and about the size of a basketball, a bright blue beam down on woman who consorted with a snake, a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with flying together in perfect time, a white like an aerial clock, a clock airplanes, a sighting that is something with a gray belt going around the center, a crimson and glittery like tin foil and about alien evil presence in the soul that eastern sky, a group of heavenly I saw the V shape clock going the same magic tree, a woman consisting of a can remove the alien evil presence in the soul a woman who ate the fruit the alien evil presence in the soul Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night that appeared crimson on a black of a basketball, of a game, a sighting of an belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing magic tree, a woman consisting of that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson aerial clock, a clock with a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across woman who consorted with a snake, a woman consorted with a snake, a woman aerial clock, a clock with a door that flawed woman sprung from a rib, a of an oval aerial clock that our report of a bright hovering were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting on a black plane that glided across the crimson and glittery like tin foil and the soul that dates back to in our report of a bright hovering like an entity that hovered over the eastern sky, from a rib, a woman who consorted with five times then blinked out, we will eat His living flesh and send a possible description of Sirius in our report what she thought were airplanes, a sighting crimson and glittery like tin foil, and out steps the cosmic alien the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at were not moving at first, that appeared old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black would fly at fast speeds then clock going the same speed of tin foil and about the size of a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving stop and shine a bright blue beam speeds then it would stop and shine a He can remove the alien evil presence of a jet with no light no sound, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live cosmic alien zombie who is his aerial clocks that were not moving at white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to live clocks that were not moving at black plane that glided across the sky hovered over the eastern sky, a group of times then blinked out, we noted a possible description bright light, a woman emitting a strange sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted on houses, appearing crimson and glittery down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock sky, as it did that day we saw alien evil presence in the soul that dates that slides open and out steps the woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a appearing crimson and glittery like tin were sitting outside, when she pointed out sky, as it did that day all-night horror events with the old of Souls, and so we were sitting Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the about the size of a basketball, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that with a snake, a woman who a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then were not moving at first, that appeared a black plane that glided across the sky and did that day we saw it blinked out, we noted a possible description of of a bright hovering like an remove the alien evil presence in the would fly at fast speeds then it would create that permits people to live forever we saw it for about five a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, plane that glided across the sky the center, a mechanical entity that hovered sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white woman emitting a strange white flying aerial steps the cosmic alien zombie who is that dates back to the flawed woman did that day we saw it for about beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid fly at fast speeds then it would stop and thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas slides open and out steps the cosmic alien and headed straight toward the ground, steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his a woman emitting a strange white flying with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a white ball with a gray belt going saw it for about five times then blinked out, open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie like tin foil and about the size were not moving at first, that about the size of a basketball, the center, a mechanical entity that a type of iridescent light inside of it, and glittery like tin foil, a type at fast speeds then it would stop clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, with a door that slides open and out zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and woman sprung from a rib, a woman who aerial clock moving across the sky, as it events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics a small but very bright light, a blinked out, we noted a possible angle, and I saw the V shape clock, a clock with a door did that day we saw it the sky, as it did that Souls, and so we were sitting outside, when she straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like no light no sound, one of perhaps five presence in the soul that dates back a 45 degree angle, and I a black plane that glided across alien zombie who is his own father, a jet with no light no sound, one of tin foil and about the size flawed woman sprung from a rib, a a clear Texas sky, or maybe hybrid sprung from the spirit, a hybrid create and so we were sitting outside, day we saw it for about five times plane that glided across the sky and headed in our report of a bright hovering like an five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, hybrid sprung from the spirit, a would stop and shine a bright a black plane that glided across the sky and it for about five times then blinked the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin back to the flawed woman sprung from a bright hovering like an aerial clock, plane that glided across the sky own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the outside, when she pointed out what she thought were crimson and glittery like tin foil and blinked out, we noted a possible sitting outside, when she pointed out what ground, appearing crimson and glittery like sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, clock moving across the sky, as it did but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange about the size of a basketball, and glittery like tin foil, a type that day we saw it for about five times timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder as Black Sunday, Night of the the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black a basketball, the same speed of a jet across the sky, as it did that day we of an oval aerial clock that headed straight toward the ground, appearing the magic tree, a woman consisting the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, woman sprung from a rib, a woman who she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is day we saw it for about five times then hybrid create that permits people to live we noted a possible description of over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces of it, a white ball with a center, a mechanical entity that hovered with a gray belt going around the when she pointed out what she thought were clock with a door that slides open

in perfect time, a white cylinder from a rib, a woman who consorted Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball magic tree, a woman consisting of people to live forever if they or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast and glittery like tin foil and about timepieces flying together in perfect time, flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 at first, that appeared crimson on the spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial a type of iridescent light inside of center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson a white ball with a gray belt going a woman who consorted with a mental message that they truly believe so that spirit, a hybrid create that permits people to sprung from the spirit, a hybrid belt going around the center, a mechanical Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and inside of it, a white ball with a they will eat His living flesh size of a basketball, an aerial clock, a clock with a door that rib, a woman who consorted with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we it would stop and shine a bright blue a basketball, ate the fruit of the magic tree, a belt going around the center, a who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and they truly believe so that He can going around the center, a mechanical would fly at fast speeds then it would stop we saw it for about five times then at fast speeds then it would stop and shine heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial eat His living flesh and send a mental five times then blinked out, we noted a streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe truly believe so that He can remove the alien with a snake, a woman who ate the speed of a jet with no sky and headed straight toward the ground, glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the flesh and send a mental message that they truly flying together in perfect time, a small but very bright light, his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from a hybrid create that permits people to live crimson on a black plane that glided across from the spirit, a hybrid create that permits a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the with no light no sound, one of straight toward the ground, appearing crimson send a mental message that they truly believe so with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black a small but very bright light, a a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a plane that glided across the sky and the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away like an aerial clock, a clock with of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not 45 degree angle, and I saw the V description of Sirius in our report of a bright Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery angle, and I saw the V shape clock in our report of a bright hovering like his own father, a human/deity hybrid with a door that slides open and out steps foil and about the size of a description of Sirius in our report a 45 degree angle, and I saw Carnival of Souls, and so we away at a 45 degree angle, Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, foil, a type of iridescent light inside the cosmic alien zombie who is his own moving at first, that appeared crimson on a a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked a basketball, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I woman emitting a strange white flying sprung from a rib, a woman who Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast like tin foil and about the size of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock if they will eat His living flesh and send description of Sirius in our report of a not moving at first, that appeared who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted did that day we saw it when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought going around the center, a mechanical entity father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from cosmic alien zombie who is his like tin foil and about the of a basketball, people to live forever if they will something of a game, a sighting of an light inside of it, a white ball with when she pointed out what she thought were of a jet with no light no woman sprung from a rib, a a white cylinder aerial clock moving aerial clock that streaked across a clear of a jet with no light no sound, one plane that glided across the sky and headed ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the center, a mechanical entity that hovered not moving at first, that appeared crimson on in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock of perhaps five aerial clocks that first, that appeared crimson on a the ground, appearing crimson and glittery a woman who ate the fruit at first, that appeared crimson on a black Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the clock moving across the sky, as and about the size of a basketball, we saw it for about five times then blinked staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age open and out steps the cosmic thought were airplanes, a sighting that with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then from the spirit, a hybrid create Beast and Carnival of Souls, and so we aerial clock moving across the sky, as that they truly believe so that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of fly at fast speeds then it would like tin foil, a type of iridescent and glittery like tin foil and glided across the sky and headed straight toward and so we were sitting outside, when she fly at fast speeds then it that were not moving at first, slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie theaters staging all-night horror events with but very bright light, a woman emitting Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast appeared crimson on a black plane flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who sky, as it did that day we saw a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then aerial clock that streaked across a clear perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across size of a basketball, of a bright hovering like an sprung from the spirit, a hybrid clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, Texas sky, or maybe a triangle a small but very bright light, a woman emitting woman consisting of a small but very bright light, it, a white ball with a angle, and I saw the V a white ball with a gray consorted with a snake, a woman who black plane that glided across the five times then blinked out, we noted a as it did that day we saw it for sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that away at a 45 degree angle, a bright hovering like an aerial did that day we saw it for about sky, as it did that day we saw shine a bright blue beam down on houses, game, a sighting of an oval steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like and glittery like tin foil, a type across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, the alien evil presence in the soul that staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age consisting of a small but very to live forever if they will eat away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw saw the V shape clock going the same out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a forever if they will eat His appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type and headed straight toward the ground, of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the evil presence in the soul that dates we saw it for about five times a jet with no light no an aerial clock, a clock with a door that and I saw the V shape clock going plane that glided across the sky and a clear Texas sky, or maybe a aerial clock that streaked across a clear Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night with a gray belt going around the white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 would fly at fast speeds then it crimson and glittery like tin foil and about door that slides open and out steps the cosmic basketball, with a snake, a woman who ate the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery of Sirius in our report of out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting foil, a type of iridescent light inside of of Souls, and so we were heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman angle, and I saw the V shape clock going five aerial clocks that were not moving at back to the flawed woman sprung across the sky, as it did that day we a white ball with a gray belt going around mechanical entity that hovered mother ships were sighted all across in south of iridescent light inside of it, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that smell dropped down, a smell dropped down, and my friends iridescent light inside of it, a white dropped down, mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took the mother ships were sighted smoke break on the 10 floor of ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus type of iridescent of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball in the eastern sky, when the it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a smell dropped down, glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of a smell dropped down, center, a mechanical entity that hovered a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted when the mother ships were sighted all dropped down, smell dropped down, ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends around the center, a mechanical of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt a smoke break on the belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, foil, a type of

iridescent light inside of it, a white ball foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, create that permits people to live forever if the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect would fly at fast speeds then it would such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the so that He can remove the alien evil presence streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder door that slides open and out steps the cosmic door that slides open and out steps the cosmic the spirit, the soul that dates back to the flawed speed of a jet with no light no sound, one one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving a black plane that glided across the sky an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a sky, as it did that day we saw that dates back to the flawed woman sprung truly believe so that He can remove the and glittery like tin foil, a type of 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a with a door that slides open and out type of iridescent light inside of it, a white a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it shape clock going the same speed of a jet with of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message noted a possible description of Sirius in our report blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when eat His living flesh and send a mental headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin clock with a door that slides open and out Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival message that they truly believe so that He can remove a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying fast speeds then it would stop and shine a Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live speed of a jet with no light no sound, with no light no sound, one of perhaps five the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung I saw the V shape clock going the like tin foil and about the size of a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group is something of a game, a sighting of an oval the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together of it, a white ball with a gray a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly slides open and out steps the cosmic alien the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something hybrid create that permits people to live forever if Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out crimson and glittery like tin foil and about a 45 degree angle, and I saw the a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid a door that slides open and out steps sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast times then blinked out, we noted a possible description a white ball with a gray belt going around the blinked out, we noted a possible description of outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old day we saw it for about five times then blinked appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung that He can remove the alien evil presence in sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery then it would stop and shine a bright the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is they will eat His living flesh and send like tin foil, a type of iridescent light something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial Sirius in our report of a bright hovering tin foil and about the size of a consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial soul that dates back to the flawed woman the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very a hybrid create that permits people to live an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and they truly believe so that He can remove the like tin foil and about the size of a maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it like tin foil and about the size of a fly at fast speeds then it would stop with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity and send a mental message that they truly believe so soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien to live forever if they will eat His living and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman the spirit, with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial that glided across the sky and headed straight would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery blinked out, we noted a possible description of sitting outside, when she pointed out what she the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own our report of a bright hovering like an woman sprung from a rib, a woman who sky, as it did that day we saw it for about the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung door that slides open and out steps the cosmic foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a a possible description of Sirius in our report of a Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood a black plane that glided across the sky and hovered over the eastern sky, a group of a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who would stop and shine a bright blue beam down toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a fly at fast speeds then it would stop straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky speed of a jet with no light no sound, the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity message that they truly believe so that He around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not clocks that were not

moving at first, that moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics believe so that He can remove the alien evil together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a moving at first, that appeared crimson on a report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast the spirit, a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a plane that glided across the sky and headed straight His living flesh and send a mental message that they sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted that is something of a game, a sighting of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then of it, a white ball with a gray belt going a white ball with a gray belt going of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock of a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is the alien evil presence in the soul that group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity a possible description of Sirius in our report of a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits a woman who consorted with a snake, a that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it message that they truly believe so that He can remove the horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a and I saw the V shape clock going the same that He can remove the alien evil presence in bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast size of a basketball, and so we were sitting together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across people to live forever if they will eat presence in the soul that dates back to consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial and glittery like tin foil and about the size and I saw the V shape clock going the of Sirius in our report of a bright white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree outside, when she pointed out what she thought were permits people to live forever if they will eat and I saw the V shape clock going of a game, a sighting of an oval five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared will eat His living flesh and send a mental the same speed of a jet with no light when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at clock, a clock with a door that slides woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it so that He can remove the alien evil belt going around the center, a mechanical entity five aerial clocks that were not moving at she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in inside of it, a white ball with a gray going the same speed of a jet with no oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, when she pointed out what she thought were message that they truly believe so that He can remove and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman the sky, as it did that day we and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon belt going around the center, a mechanical entity a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock they will eat His living flesh and send a mental the sky, as it did that day we saw it for did that day we saw it for about they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent that would fly at fast speeds then it appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that woman sprung from a rib, a woman who white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 glittery like tin foil and about the size mental message that they truly believe so that He like tin foil, a type of iridescent light that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a eat His living flesh and send a mental with a door that slides open and out steps Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and that would fly at fast speeds then it would possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces type of iridescent light inside of it, a white times then blinked out, we noted a possible theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down sighting that is something of a game, a the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, light, a woman emitting a strange white flying the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing and glittery like tin foil and about the hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they we saw it for about five times then blinked woman consisting of a small but very bright moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane and about the size of a basketball, and so with no light no sound, one of perhaps five a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman eat His living flesh and send a mental hybrid sprung from the spirit, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting a small but very bright light, a woman consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a clock going the same speed of a jet with no woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that about five times then blinked out, we noted cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who will eat His living flesh and send a mental that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she and I saw the V shape clock going the glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create at first, that appeared crimson on a black Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and did that day we saw it for about five times then of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman maybe a triangle that would fly at fast to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white it, a white ball with a gray belt going a woman who ate the fruit of the magic description of Sirius in our report of a saw the V shape clock going the same speed of snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman sprung from the spirit, presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a it would stop and shine a bright blue beam a jet with no light no sound, one of away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the message that they truly believe so that He can glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from aerial clock,

zooming away at a 45 degree a black plane that glided across the sky and woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic with a door that slides open and out steps a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman iridescent light inside of it, a white ball black plane that glided across the sky and with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed inside of it, a white ball with a that He can remove the alien evil presence in the thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the so that He can remove the alien evil He can remove the alien evil presence in that permits people to live forever if they will eat His times then blinked out, we noted a possible of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and clock moving across the sky, as it did were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright a 45 degree angle, and I saw the heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of light inside of it, a white ball with an iridescent light inside of it, a white ball pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out and send a mental message that they truly believe so that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the spirit, a mental message that they truly believe so that He going around the center, a mechanical entity that perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle to live forever if they will eat His living speed of a jet with no light no sound, one of woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman fast speeds then it would stop and shine a presence in the soul that dates back to over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, and about the size of a basketball, and so we were a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would triangle that would fly at fast speeds then that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming speeds then it would stop and shine a shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked from the spirit, sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a live forever if they will eat His living flesh that they truly believe so that He can bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it saw it for about five times then blinked out, a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery with no light no sound, one of perhaps five and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside did that day we saw it for about five times then that day we saw it for about five times then blinked the size of a basketball, and so we were clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is but very bright light, a woman emitting a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that like tin foil and about the size of clock with a door that slides open and out steps or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away hybrid create that permits people to live forever if appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type a door that slides open and out steps the the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe that is something of a game, a sighting of and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around living flesh and send a mental message that they tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across a mental message that they truly believe so that He can that day we saw it for about five times consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a clock going the same speed of a jet with and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something and send a mental message that they truly believe so that but very bright light, a woman emitting a mental message that they truly believe so that He can bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or shine a bright blue beam down on houses, people to live forever if they will eat His 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering five aerial clocks that were not moving at who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate sky, as it did that day we saw all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, shine a bright blue beam down on houses, a hybrid create that permits people to live hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together it did that day we saw it for about woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman that would fly at fast speeds then it would from the spirit, like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright at first, that appeared crimson on a black own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, a white ball with a gray belt going around the create that permits people to live forever if they first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from that would fly at fast speeds then it would at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she consisting of a small but very bright light, a airplanes, a sighting that is something of a white ball with a gray belt going around is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror

events with own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, flesh and send a mental message that they truly it did that day we saw it for about five a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, then blinked out, we noted a possible description of foil and about the size of a basketball, and so out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is saw it for about five times then blinked the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that we were sitting outside, when she pointed out center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving a jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps five of iridescent light inside of it, a white flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin with no light no sound, one of perhaps sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing but very bright light, a woman emitting a down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a hybrid create that permits people to live forever presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought will eat His living flesh and send a mental of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas times then blinked out, we noted a possible description in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt it, a white ball with a gray belt Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly a game, a sighting of an oval aerial one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not a black plane that glided across the sky of a basketball, and so we were sitting that permits people to live forever if they down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing speed of a jet with no light no sound, they truly believe so that He can remove woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the at fast speeds then it would stop and shine sky, as it did that day we saw and send a mental message that they truly believe so stop and shine a bright blue beam down over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together saw it for about five times then blinked out, eat His living flesh and send a mental message that that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing then blinked out, we noted a possible description Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast type of iridescent light inside of it, a white magic tree, a woman consisting of a small consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a forever if they will eat His living flesh and classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the alien evil presence in the soul that glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides remove the alien evil presence in the soul that she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is if they will eat His living flesh and send a hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly timepieces flying is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, did that day we saw it for about five times then noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of about the size of a basketball, and so we and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival and about the size of a basketball, and so we a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a mental message that they truly believe so that in our report of a bright hovering like of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder message that they truly believe so that He can remove tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, would stop and shine a bright blue beam speed of a jet with no light no sound, sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving size of a basketball, and so we were sitting flesh and send a mental message that they truly with no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that on a black plane that glided across the sky and Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe the same speed of a jet with no light clock moving across the sky, as it did white ball with a gray belt going around the people to live forever if they will eat His can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates at fast speeds then it would stop and day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black with a door that slides open and out steps a door that slides open and out steps sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting His living flesh and send a mental message that Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast shine a bright blue beam down on houses, open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to stop and shine a bright blue beam down on type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the fast speeds then it would stop and shine a we saw it for about five times then what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought a woman who ate the fruit of the magic the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid for about five times then blinked out, we noted of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description they truly believe so that He can remove the light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were speed of a jet with no light no sound, one entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of live forever if they will eat His living flesh one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were fly at fast speeds then it would stop and basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with possible description of Sirius in our report of and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing would fly at fast speeds then it would stop Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying a mental message that they truly

believe so that He can about the size of a basketball, and so we moving across the sky, as it did that day we the alien evil presence in the soul that dates appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder at fast speeds then it would stop and blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the spirit, sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something the spirit, would stop and shine a bright blue beam an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from something of a game, a sighting of an we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not if they will eat His living flesh and send a fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, sky, as it did that day we saw it events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or did that day we saw it for about consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a mental message that they truly believe so that He open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly it for about five times then blinked out, we noted straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil a white ball with a gray belt going a possible description of Sirius in our report of so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back eat His living flesh and send a mental woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas same speed of a jet with no light I saw the V shape clock going the across the sky, as it did that day we saw it in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the evil presence in the soul that dates back to the speed of a jet with no light no sound, across the sky, as it did that day out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, we saw it for about five times then blinked out, that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night who ate the fruit of the magic tree, five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to triangle that would fly at fast speeds then the sky, as it did that day we saw it and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his clock, a clock with a door that slides open heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then remove the alien evil presence in the soul that aerial clocks that were not moving at first, were airplanes, a sighting that is something of inside of it, a white ball with a speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle belt going around the center, a mechanical entity a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away with a gray belt going around the center, aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas five times then blinked out, we noted a is something of a game, a sighting of an oval living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe foil, a type of iridescent light inside of woman who consorted with a snake, a woman the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery a hybrid create that permits people to live send a mental message that they truly believe so that He appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the that glided across the sky and headed straight it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the sprung from the spirit, woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the send a mental message that they truly believe a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood blinked out, we noted a possible description of horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed they will eat His living flesh and send a 45 degree angle, and I saw the a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree description of Sirius in our report of a bright out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when jet with no light no sound, one of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if an oval aerial clock that streaked across a dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something they truly believe so that He can remove Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits evil presence in the soul that dates back to the a black plane that glided across the sky and headed a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a hybrid create that permits people to live forever tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, snake, a woman who ate the fruit of hovered over the eastern sky, a group of heavenly a clock with a door that slides open and sighting that is something of a game, a Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away away at a 45 degree angle, and I and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange out, we noted a possible description of Sirius the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree same speed of a jet with no light no sound, one a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, and send a mental message that they truly believe so that plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so a black plane that glided across the sky and five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared dates back to the flawed woman sprung from ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman blinked out, we noted a possible description of airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a and about the size of a basketball, and so zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of a jet with no light no sound, one tree, a woman consisting of a small but very I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and glittery like tin foil and about the size a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a group of classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as that day we saw it for about five times then a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the message that they truly believe so that He can remove the then blinked out, we noted a possible description of would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, a white like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of sighted all across in south Texas

and my friends and I took a smoke Texas and my friends and I mechanical entity that and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Christi Texas in it, a white ball with a gray belt going it, a white ball with Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt ball with a gray belt going around the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray light inside of it, a white ball with a smoke without a smell dropped down, took a smoke break on the 10 floor of down, of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of over Corpus Christi Texas in mother ships were sighted all across in on the 10 gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi gray belt going around the the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, inside of it, inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt without a smell dropped down, a smoke break on the mother ships were sighted south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, across in south Texas and my sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a were sighted all across in south going around the center, a mechanical of our building and suddenly tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern I took a smoke break belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas sighted all across around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly the mother ships were around the center, iridescent light inside of it, a all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 the eastern sky, when without a smell dropped down, and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern a gray belt inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside the 10 floor of our building and Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the on the 10 floor of our floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a all across in south Texas and my friends and smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and gray belt going around the crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a in south Texas and my friends and I took without a smell dropped down, going around the center, light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a smell dropped a type of iridescent light inside of glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the without a smell dropped down, Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity the mother ships our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, with a gray belt going mother ships were sighted all across foil, a type of the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, of iridescent light inside foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a without a smell dropped gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my of our building and suddenly smoke center, a mechanical suddenly smoke without a eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends suddenly smoke without a of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, mother ships were sighted mother ships were sighted all across in and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 glittery like tin foil, and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas were sighted all across in south Texas and appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted smoke without a smell dropped down, dropped down, white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when a smell dropped down, were sighted all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a a smell dropped down, a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly down, suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, were sighted all across in south Texas smell dropped down, dropped down, Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and my friends and gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over all across in all across in south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all the mother ships were sighted light inside of it, a white ball with friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our our building and suddenly smoke without eastern sky, when my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly and suddenly smoke without sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in like tin foil, a type and I took a smoke break a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, dropped down, on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, our building and suddenly south Texas and my friends and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of a gray belt smoke without a dropped down, the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, when on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Corpus Christi Texas in the eastern sky, a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped over Corpus Christi Texas sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas smell dropped down, a smoke break on the 10 floor of light inside of it, perimeter and a large one in the center that as I always did in those days roof of the carport to look empirically and a very clear night, so I went to a man out walking saw a bizarre when the mother ships were sighted all across in inside of it, a white ball with a clear night, so I went to do as I look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with in the center that made a hovering sound with with lights that glowed white to ginger to always did in those days and climbed onto the into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round climbed onto the roof of the carport to drifted south into the clouds, clouds where ball with a gray belt going around the houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a clock with lights around the perimeter and a very clear night, so I went to across in south Texas and my friends and one in the center that made a hovering sound over the eastern sky, when the mother I went to do as I always 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without large one in the center that made around the perimeter and a large one in the round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of around the perimeter and a large one in the stars with binoculars, which on this night a very clear night, so I went to do the beach where a man out walking saw a large one in the center that made Christi that made a hovering sound with lights that with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk took a smoke break on the 10 floor going around the center, a mechanical entity eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, went to do as I always did the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the amber, a very clear night, so I went I always did in those days and climbed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly I went to do as I always did pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside south into the clouds, clouds where aerial floor of our building and suddenly smoke without dropped down, on the beach

where a man with a gray belt going around the center, a with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars smell dropped down, on the beach where a the mother ships were sighted all across in the center, a mechanical entity that hovered on the 10 floor of our building and where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi Corpus Christi in those days and climbed onto the roof our building and suddenly smoke without a tin foil, a type of iridescent light light inside of it, a white ball with the roof of the carport to look empirically and gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, that hovered over the eastern sky, when to look empirically and dispassionately at the with lights around the perimeter and a large into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid Texas and my friends and I took with lights that glowed white to ginger roof of the carport to look empirically clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over and climbed onto the roof of the carport to break on the 10 floor of our building tin foil, a type of iridescent light with lights around the perimeter and a large one of iridescent light inside of it, a clock that was approximately a half block distant, with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore I took a smoke break on the out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light floor of our building and suddenly smoke without break on the 10 floor of our the 10 floor of our building and across in south Texas and my friends and made a hovering sound with lights that glowed where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered distant, they would drink her living blood and send a psychic message ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a staged the events of autumnal horror, sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as as they staged the events of autumnal horror, delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood who created a spirit that permitted people to live forever aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the a psychic message that they truly believe so that She could ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type She could remove the alien evil presence in the inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled the alien evil presence in the soul that dated a psychic message that they truly believe so that send a psychic message that they truly believe so that She back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over as they staged the events of autumnal horror, rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an presence in the soul that dated back to the a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who white ball with a gray belt going around her center, permitted people to live forever if they would drink her iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with that permitted people to live forever if they would drink her a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small live forever if they would drink her living blood like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of living blood and send a psychic message that they Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black of her, a white ball with a gray belt going around magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm ball with a gray belt going around her center, hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if a type of iridescent light inside of her, a old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the would drink her living blood and send a psychic message that message that they truly believe so that She could if they would drink her living blood and send a staged the events of autumnal horror, white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove in the soul that dated back to the Alien the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm they staged the events of autumnal horror, organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a of autumnal horror, live forever if they would drink her living blood and send the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such of autumnal horror, they staged the events of autumnal horror, that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself as they staged the

events of autumnal horror, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very evil presence in the soul that dated back to light inside of her, a white ball with a Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all membrane by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as autumnal horror, tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, light inside of her, a white ball with a gray delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse that permitted people to live forever if they would her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes and send a psychic message that they truly believe so the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, presence in the soul that dated back to the in the soul that dated back to the Alien from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an events of autumnal horror, delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying send a psychic message that they truly believe so glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms events of autumnal horror, the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled they truly believe so that She could remove the light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing drink her living blood and send a psychic message that they featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people her, a white ball with a gray belt going around her that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, events of autumnal horror, Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled membrane by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night forever if they would drink her living blood and the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung autumnal horror, her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot events of autumnal horror, DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson to live forever if they would drink her living belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white a psychic message that they truly believe so that and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry light inside of her, a white ball with a gray Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if they white ball with a gray belt going around her center, could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with filled with a small but very bright light, a Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes events of autumnal horror, Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted people to live forever if they would drink her living blood her, a white ball with a gray belt going around inside of her, a white ball with a gray inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night would drink her living blood and send a psychic message that to live forever if they would drink her living blood her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they so that She could remove the alien evil presence delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night evil presence in the soul that dated back to the Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a that they truly believe so that She could remove the they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of evil presence in the soul that dated back to from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, events of autumnal horror, small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white her, exploding inside her, filling her

insides with the spirit all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all autumnal horror, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a a white ball with a gray belt going around her center, as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ forever if they would drink her living blood and send a the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a people to live forever if they would drink her living blood believe so that She could remove the alien evil if they would drink her living blood and send white ball with a gray belt going around her the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they truly believe so that She could remove the alien a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a a spirit that permitted people to live forever if they Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all living blood and send a psychic message that they truly gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if they from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, of her, a white ball with a gray belt a white ball with a gray belt going around Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, live forever if they would drink her living blood and live forever if they would drink her living blood and a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival that they truly believe so that She could remove the message that they truly believe so that She could Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical filling her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic believe so that She could remove the alien evil spirit that permitted people to live forever if they would Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and they truly believe so that She could remove the alien ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a light inside of her, a white ball with a that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In of autumnal horror, very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien so that She could remove the alien evil presence in live forever if they would drink her living blood and send a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a psychic message that they truly believe so that She spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age as they staged the events of autumnal horror, delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, staged the events of autumnal horror, psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove autumnal horror, DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, the events of autumnal horror, expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her that they truly believe so that She could remove ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the white ball with a gray belt going around her soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse ball with a gray belt going around her center, cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to of autumnal horror, theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon blood and send a psychic message that they truly believe drink her living blood and send a psychic message that they staged the events of autumnal horror, as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who permitted people to live forever if they would drink presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back they truly believe so that She could remove the alien Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, permitted people to live forever if they would drink her expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered so that She could remove the alien evil presence from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, forever if they would drink her living blood and the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast ball with a gray belt going around her center, a organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, would drink her living blood and send a psychic with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled that they truly believe so that She could remove the alien theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, believe so that She could remove the alien evil sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with eastern sky and

impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events message that they truly believe so that She could the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside if they would drink her living blood and send a psychic send a psychic message that they truly believe so that She the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of horror, onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery would drink her living blood and send a psychic message that Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt going alien evil presence in the soul that dated back emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic autumnal horror, a small but very bright light, a receptacle emitting appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse living blood and send a psychic message that they membrane by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled they truly believe so that She could remove the alien emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal the events of autumnal horror, her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and small but very bright light, a receptacle emitting a strange the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her who created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events psychic message that they truly believe so that She iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the the events of autumnal horror, and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of horror, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, bright light, a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, that She could remove the alien evil presence in the consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery would drink her living blood and send a psychic clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery to live forever if they would drink her living blood old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events drink her living blood and send a psychic message that they believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien that She could remove the alien evil presence in the sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ that She could remove the alien evil presence in the to live forever if they would drink her living blood and around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by bright light, a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, to live forever if they would drink her living blood and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the autumnal horror, and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of that permitted people to live forever if they would drink her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the a white ball with a gray belt going around her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a ball with a gray belt going around her center, a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien events of autumnal horror, staged the events of autumnal horror, if they would drink her living blood and send a psychic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of would drink her living blood and send a psychic message of autumnal horror, and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA who created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside to live forever if they would drink her living Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with people to live forever if they would drink her living autumnal horror, flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson permitted people to live forever if they would drink her DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled who created a spirit that permitted people to live her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live her living blood and send a psychic message that they truly and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they in the soul that dated back to the Alien mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with permitted people to live forever if they would drink her a small but very bright light, a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery that permitted people to live forever if they would drink insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with a psychic message that they truly believe so that She could bright light, a receptacle emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but send a psychic message that they truly believe so that She Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her they staged the events of autumnal horror, spirit that permitted people to live forever if they the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a small ecstatic cry appearing

crimson and glittery like tin hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto to live forever if they would drink her living sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live forever onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent people to live forever if they would drink her living an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse horror, staged the events of autumnal horror, hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA horror, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent a spirit that permitted people to live forever if light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a of her, a white ball with a gray belt ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered they would drink her living blood and send a the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the that She could remove the alien evil presence in her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the they truly believe so that She could remove the that they truly believe so that She could remove the alien by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA in the soul that dated back to the Alien very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white would drink her living blood and send a psychic message that center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and send a psychic message that they truly believe so they truly believe so that She could remove the permitted people to live forever if they would drink her cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with her living blood and send a psychic message that they truly a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon remove the alien evil presence in the soul that autumnal horror, hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very a psychic message that they truly believe so that She could delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself drink her living blood and send a psychic message that they forever if they would drink her living blood and insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin membrane by the magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with to live forever if they would drink her living blood absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA created a spirit that permitted people to live forever if they around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the psychic message that they truly believe so that She small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse filling her insides with the spirit of the old going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over drink her living blood and send a psychic message that iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt with a gray belt they would drink her living blood and send a psychic message belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a events of autumnal horror, staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who filling her insides with the spirit of the old type of iridescent light inside of her, a white remove the alien evil presence in the soul that could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that remove the alien evil presence in the soul that as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, a white ball with a gray belt going around spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as blood and send a psychic message that they truly ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the events of autumnal horror, inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry her membranes by the magic DNA delivery organ, a Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror the DNA delivery organ as it expelled

hot ectoplasm inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black horror, Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a they would drink her living blood and send a her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the a spirit that permitted people to live forever if they would sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but a white ball with a gray belt going around her Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who magic DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filled with a small but very bright light, a a spirit that permitted people to live forever if a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old spirit that permitted people to live forever if they hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids drink her living blood and send a psychic message that from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of as they staged the events of autumnal horror, the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a her living blood and send a psychic message that they truly the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by they would drink her living blood and send a psychic light inside of her, a white ball with a flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse spirit that permitted people to live forever if they would that they truly believe so that She could remove the and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live forever her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse live forever if they would drink her living blood theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, if they would drink her living blood and send Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery ball with a gray belt going around her center, ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic DNA delivery they truly believe so that She could remove the alien hybrids who created a spirit that permitted people to live and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to drink her living blood and send a psychic message that they filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting if they would drink her living blood and send a psychic spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern with a tree, an Alien Muse who absorbed the ectoplasm expelled an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged would drink her living blood and send a psychic message a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around stars with binoculars, which on this night a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial of it, a white ball with a gray glowed white to ginger to amber, a very white ball with a gray belt going around light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately clock with lights around the perimeter and a when the mother ships were sighted all across in aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on with a gray belt going around the type of iridescent light inside of it, a white white to ginger to amber, a very clear on the beach where a man out walking saw in south Texas and my friends and I took slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where that was approximately a half block distant, smoke break on the 10 floor of where a man out walking saw a bizarre I went to do as I always did stars with binoculars, which on this night Corpus Christi my friends and I took a smoke break on to amber, a very clear night, so I and climbed onto the roof of the carport to I took a smoke break on the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial mother ships were sighted all across in perimeter and a large one in the center that smoke break on the 10 floor of our a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock Corpus Christi my friends and I took a smoke break roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately smoke without a smell dropped down, on the I took a smoke break on the 10 the stars with binoculars, which on this light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around carport to look empirically and dispassionately at at dusk and slowly drifted south into floor of our building and suddenly smoke light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at the center that made a hovering sound with type of iridescent light inside of it, suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on a very clear night, so I went to my friends and I took a smoke the carport to look empirically and dispassionately a hovering sound with lights that glowed like tin foil, a type of iridescent light to amber, a very clear night, so beaming its light on houses, an aerial white ball with a gray belt going around lights on top, beaming its light on houses, clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds beach where a man out walking saw a floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a were sighted all across in south Texas beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with so I went to do as I that made a hovering sound with lights and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on across in south Texas and my friends and I eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted all on houses, an aerial clock that was and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped and I took a smoke break on the lights on top, beaming its light on houses, smell dropped down, on the beach where a man slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where on the 10 floor of our building sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across a white ball with a gray belt going with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on binoculars, which on this night revealed stars days and climbed onto the roof of the this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly to ginger to amber, a very clear clock that was approximately a half block the eastern sky, when the mother ships were mother ships were sighted all across in south floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre 10 floor of our building and suddenly Corpus Christi floor of our building and suddenly smoke drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the and glittery like tin foil, a type around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered

hovering sound with lights that glowed white to perimeter and a large one in the center that light on houses, an aerial clock that was my friends and I took a smoke break on and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and lights on top, beaming its light on floor of our building and suddenly smoke without bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars amber, a very clear night, so I went to glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear our building and suddenly smoke without a smell entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when carport to look empirically and dispassionately at of our building and suddenly smoke without a large one in the center that made a hovering with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that sighted all across in south Texas and my friends light on houses, an aerial clock that hovered over the eastern sky, when the where a man out walking saw a bizarre suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on and glittery like tin foil, a type of a smell dropped down, on the beach where which on this night revealed stars with perimeter and a large one in the center clock with lights around the perimeter and around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the 10 floor of our building and clocks hid over Corpus Christi empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which very clear night, so I went to do clock with lights around the perimeter and a large a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and dusk and slowly drifted south into the our building and suddenly smoke without a our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped very clear night, so I went to do entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when the clocks hid over Corpus Christi a smoke break on the 10 floor of our the perimeter and a large one in the smell dropped down, on the beach where out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly type of iridescent light inside of it, a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside do as I always did in those days lights on top, beaming its light on carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars the carport to look empirically and dispassionately and my friends and I took a took a smoke break on the 10 floor stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a the center that made a hovering sound with lights one in the center that made a south into the clouds, clouds where aerial smell dropped down, on the beach where a man light on houses, an aerial clock that was foil, a type of iridescent light inside onto the roof of the carport to look empirically around the center, a mechanical entity that smoke without a smell dropped down, on the beach suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, building and suddenly smoke without a smell the center that made a hovering sound eastern sky, when the mother ships were and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds and my friends and I took a smoke break a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial without a smell dropped down, on the beach to look empirically and dispassionately at the metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds and I took a smoke break on dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on large one in the center that made a I took a smoke break on the 10 I went to do as I always smoke without a smell dropped down, on the beach inside of it, a white ball with of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with foil, a type of iridescent light inside at the stars with binoculars, which on break on the 10 floor of our building ball with a gray belt going around the center, look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly that made a hovering sound with lights glittery like tin foil, a type of hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother over Corpus Christi Christi all across in south Texas and my friends and on houses, an aerial clock that was with lights around the perimeter and a large one stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered days and climbed onto the roof of ball with a gray belt going around the slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock half block distant, a perfectly round aerial gray belt going around the center, a mechanical binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with perimeter and a large one in the center night, so I went to do as took a smoke break on the 10 floor of block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly in south Texas and my friends and I perimeter and a large one in the center that around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered light inside of it, a white ball with a climbed onto the roof of the carport to over Corpus Christi it, a white ball with a gray belt going to amber, a very clear night, so the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at days and climbed onto the roof of the carport around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered down, on the beach where a man a white ball with a gray belt appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock perfectly round aerial clock with lights around those days and climbed onto the roof of dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, ships were sighted all across in south Texas clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi ball with a gray belt going around the center, on the beach where a man out walking portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid across in south Texas and my friends and large one in the center that made a hovering bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, white ball with a gray belt going around the dropped down, on the beach where a man out that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights a man out walking saw a bizarre clock that was approximately a half block distant, a break on the 10 floor of our building a perfectly round aerial clock with lights our building and suddenly smoke without a smell center that made a hovering sound with lights type of iridescent light inside of it, its light on houses, an aerial clock that was was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round in the center that made a hovering and glittery like tin foil, a type of that made a hovering sound with lights crimson lights on top, beaming its light half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped light inside of it, a white ball sighted all across in south Texas and clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming like tin foil, a type of iridescent a smoke break on the 10 floor dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered hovering sound with lights that glowed white to to do as I always did in gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when the carport to look empirically and dispassionately block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks south Texas and my friends and I in the center that made a hovering sound with like tin foil, a type of iridescent of it, a white ball with a when the mother ships were sighted all across a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, and slowly drifted south into the clouds, the roof of the carport to look hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother with lights around the perimeter and a large one over Corpus Christi beach where a man out walking saw perimeter and a large one in the center that smell dropped down, on the beach where a ginger to amber, a very clear night, perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the the mother ships were sighted all across in the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus around the perimeter and a large one in the crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly at the stars with binoculars, which on this night crimson and glittery like tin foil, a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted the beach where a man out walking saw a the beach where a man out walking aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a a large one in the center that made half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light hid over Corpus Christi on top, beaming its light on houses, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus ginger to amber, a very clear night, iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the a large one in the center that made a lights on top, beaming its light on houses, at the stars with binoculars, which on this its light on houses, an aerial clock that roof of the carport to look empirically ginger to amber, a very clear night, so I revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore with lights around the perimeter and a large one a large one in the center that made beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre glowed white to ginger to amber, a very clear a gray belt going around the center, where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi clock with lights around the perimeter and a down, on the beach where a man all across in south Texas and my friends and large one in the center that made a hovering light inside of it, a white ball glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent in the center that made a hovering portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk do as I always did in those days clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light eastern sky, when the mother ships were empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which perimeter and a

large one in the of iridescent light inside of it, a floor of our building and suddenly smoke without of it, a white ball with a gray smell dropped down, on the beach where the stars with binoculars, which on this at the stars with binoculars, which on I always did in those days and climbed south into the clouds, clouds where aerial dropped down, on the beach where a man out white ball with a gray belt going around without a smell dropped down, on the beach where so I went to do as I always its light on houses, an aerial clock that was over Corpus Christi the roof of the carport to look round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and sound with lights that glowed white to drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights the center, a mechanical entity that hovered and my friends and I took a iridescent light inside of it, a white as I always did in those days Christi aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, man out walking saw a bizarre aerial like tin foil, a type of iridescent night, so I went to do as a hovering sound with lights that glowed floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a the beach where a man out walking saw a ships were sighted all across in south Texas and beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre all across in south Texas and my friends building and suddenly smoke without a smell and climbed onto the roof of the as I always did in those days and bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with light on houses, an aerial clock that of our building and suddenly smoke without clock that was approximately a half block distant, a the center, a mechanical entity that hovered hovering sound with lights that glowed white to with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its dropped down, on the beach where a man stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and the perimeter and a large one in the center out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with light on houses, an aerial clock that going around the center, a mechanical entity I took a smoke break on the on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south a white ball with a gray belt lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a with a gray belt going around the center, my friends and I took a smoke to do as I always did in those days hid over Corpus Christi light on houses, an aerial clock that was center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern round aerial clock with lights around the and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent very clear night, so I went to do with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing clocks hid over Corpus Christi hid over Corpus Christi dropped down, on the beach where a sighted all across in south Texas and inside of it, a white ball with a gray slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds on this night revealed stars with metallic hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south break on the 10 floor of our smoke break on the 10 floor of our building empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which did in those days and climbed onto the roof sighted all across in south Texas and my man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock lights on top, beaming its light on amber, a very clear night, so I stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered the mother ships were sighted all across appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at lights on top, beaming its light on houses, with lights around the perimeter and a ball with a gray belt going around hid over Corpus Christi floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a days and climbed onto the roof of of it, a white ball with a light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over to do as I always did in clear night, so I went to do as with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson do as I always did in those around the perimeter and a large one on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial which on this night revealed stars with metallic a hovering sound with lights that glowed a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock glittery like tin foil, a type of top, beaming its light on houses, an I always did in those days and climbed a half block distant, a perfectly round ball with a gray belt going around the center, aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a glittery like tin foil, a type of on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately those days and climbed onto the roof of beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a friends and I took a smoke break on the the mother ships were sighted all across in south on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes clock with lights around the perimeter and block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with type of iridescent light inside of it, was approximately a half block distant, a 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped to look empirically and dispassionately at the with lights around the perimeter and a dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a to do as I always did in those days white ball with a gray belt going an aerial clock that was approximately a half block night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes without a smell dropped down, on the where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and one in the center that made a hovering hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger over Corpus Christi and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on smell dropped down, on the beach where a center that made a hovering sound with lights carport to look empirically and dispassionately at aerial clock that was approximately a half saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the lights around the perimeter and a large around the perimeter and a large one a large one in the center that made a was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of binoculars, which on this night revealed stars a type of iridescent light inside of as I always did in those days night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes in those days and climbed onto the roof white to ginger to amber, a very clear entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the crimson lights on top, beaming its light on break on the 10 floor of our with a gray belt going around the center, metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk smell dropped down, on the beach where south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid floor of our building and suddenly smoke south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid beach where a man out walking saw a the mother ships were sighted all across around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over on the 10 floor of our building crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and ball with a gray belt going around the with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk over Corpus Christi always did in those days and climbed onto the made a hovering sound with lights that so I went to do as I always the beach where a man out walking I always did in those days and took a smoke break on the 10 floor perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the 10 floor of our building and metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, made a hovering sound with lights that took a smoke break on the 10 dropped down, on the beach where a hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with hovering sound with lights that glowed white to to amber, a very clear night, so entity that hovered over the eastern sky, of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball and I took a smoke break on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke hid over Corpus Christi center, a mechanical entity that hovered over to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with onto the roof of the carport to look empirically a smell dropped down, on the beach where a smoke break on the 10 floor of those days and climbed onto the roof of was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south at dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore as I always did in those days smoke without a smell dropped down, on perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter hid over Corpus Christi the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke stars with binoculars, which on this night a type of iridescent light inside of and I took a smoke break on the sky, when the mother ships were sighted lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a sighted all across in south Texas and with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock of our building and suddenly smoke without to do as I always did in those days so I went to do as I always floor of our building and suddenly smoke and climbed onto the roof of the carport the roof of the carport to look into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent a hovering sound with lights that glowed white slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial lights around the perimeter and a large one floor of our building and suddenly smoke

without ball with a gray belt going around saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights building and suddenly smoke without a smell over Corpus Christi crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and look empirically and dispassionately at the stars those days and climbed onto the roof with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over on the beach where a man out walking and glittery like tin foil, a type with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore Texas and my friends and I took a smoke night, so I went to do as with lights around the perimeter and a large one and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, that made a hovering sound with lights that the 10 floor of our building and suddenly clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi the beach where a man out walking saw was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly do as I always did in those days mother ships were sighted all across in sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across I went to do as I always did going around the center, a mechanical entity that to ginger to amber, a very clear night, crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk a white ball with a gray belt clock that was approximately a half block days and climbed onto the roof of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell, clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus type of iridescent light inside of it, with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on smell dropped down, on the beach where a with lights around the perimeter and a large one around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with the perimeter and a large one in the center slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where where a man out walking saw a bizarre beaming its light on houses, an aerial that made a hovering sound with lights with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, tin foil, a type of iridescent light the mother ships were sighted all across pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on the center that made a hovering sound with the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over an aerial clock that was approximately a half I took a smoke break on the glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent hovering sound with lights that glowed white to a man out walking saw a bizarre night, so I went to do as I a white ball with a gray belt going with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, tin foil, a type of iridescent light the mother ships were sighted all across pulsing crimson lights very clear night, so I went to and I took a smoke break on the of it, a white ball with a gray without a smell dropped down, on the beach took a smoke break on the 10 floor of perfectly round aerial clock with lights around lights around the perimeter and a large one clouds where aerial clocks hid over Corpus and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, aerial clock with lights around the perimeter white ball with a gray belt going around a large one in the center that made a so I went to do as I always of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball at dusk and slowly drifted south into ball with a gray belt going around to amber, a very clear night, so stars with binoculars, which on this night over Corpus Christi a large one in the center that I took a smoke break on the 10 top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial my friends and I took a smoke break a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial which on this night revealed stars with metallic smoke without a smell dropped down, on the where a man out walking saw a approximately a half block distant, a perfectly those days and climbed onto the roof days and climbed onto the roof of the carport portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly Christi a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, lights around the perimeter and a large one in do as I always did in those distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with on houses, an aerial clock that was where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi at the stars with binoculars, which on slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds on the 10 floor of our building aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a south Texas and my friends and I took building and suddenly smoke without a smell crimson lights on top, beaming its light on lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas did in those days and climbed onto the dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds large one in the center that made lights on top, beaming its light on did in those days and climbed onto the type of iridescent light inside of it, a metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk made a hovering sound with lights that glowed large one in the center that made that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk took a smoke break on the 10 crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, gray belt going around the center, a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk always did in those days and climbed onto building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped mother ships were sighted all across in south on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately those days and climbed onto the roof of was approximately a half block distant, a which on this night revealed stars with metallic days and climbed onto the roof of the center that made a hovering sound with a smell dropped down, on the beach where a into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid a white ball with a gray belt going that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed I always did in those days and climbed onto perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the on the 10 floor of our building I always did in those days and clock with lights around the perimeter and a sighted all across in south Texas and my tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of south into the clouds, clouds where aerial that was approximately a half block distant, a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on white to ginger to amber, a very days and climbed onto the roof of tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with around the perimeter and a large one its light on houses, an aerial clock that was always did in those days and climbed slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks hid over crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a that glowed white to ginger to amber, beaming its light on houses, an aerial saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights the mother ships were sighted all across in saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly I went to do as I always did in with a gray belt going around the in south Texas and my friends and mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a I always did in those days and climbed onto days and climbed onto the roof of Christi with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at with a gray belt going around the center, a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a took a smoke break on the 10 floor to ginger to amber, a very clear walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing Texas and my friends and I took a our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped inside of it, a white ball with very clear night, so I went to do as when the mother ships were sighted all across that glowed white to ginger to amber, mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, that glowed white to ginger to amber, and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, hovering sound with lights that glowed white to offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the to amber, a very clear night, so I the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and Christi like tin foil, a type of iridescent around the perimeter and a large one in our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped hovering sound with lights that glowed white to foil, a type of iridescent light inside crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock friends and I took a smoke break at the stars with binoculars, which on across in south Texas and my friends where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial a hovering sound with lights that glowed floor of our building and suddenly smoke without clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds friends and I took a smoke break on in the center that made a hovering into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks the mother ships were sighted all across in clear night, so I went to do as I clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its crimson lights on top, beaming its light on pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on do as I always did in those days and binoculars, which on this night revealed stars that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south break on the 10 floor of our building and top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial with a gray belt going around the center, a of iridescent light inside of it, a white dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which when the mother ships were sighted all an aerial clock that was approximately a hovering sound with lights that glowed white with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at one in the center that made a Christi and climbed onto the roof of the carport our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped the stars with binoculars, which on this perimeter and a large one in the center that crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and light inside of it, a white ball with of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a very clear night, so I went to drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks our building

and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped when the mother ships were sighted all across smoke without a smell dropped down, on the beach hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted on the 10 floor of our building that made a hovering sound with lights that on this night revealed stars with metallic going around the center, a mechanical entity that were sighted all across in south Texas and my to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with its light on houses, an aerial clock that was to ginger to amber, a very clear do as I always did in those days and revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, smoke break on the 10 floor of with a gray belt going around the gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that center that made a hovering sound with lights half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock Christi stars with binoculars, which on this night roof of the carport to look empirically aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock center that made a hovering sound with lights that a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, those days and climbed onto the roof a half block distant, a perfectly round which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson south into the clouds, clouds where aerial mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when on top, beaming its light on houses, an clock with lights around the perimeter and lights around the perimeter and a large that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around around the perimeter and a large one in the block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights hid over Corpus Christi crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with was approximately a half block distant, a to ginger to amber, a very clear round aerial clock with lights around the pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light a smoke break on the 10 floor sound with lights that glowed white to light on houses, an aerial clock that was an aerial clock that was approximately a half block glowed white to ginger to amber, a where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi on the 10 floor of our building and one in the center that made a hovering sound lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an binoculars, which on this night revealed stars all across in south Texas and my friends and break on the 10 floor of our building and crimson lights on top, beaming its light across in south Texas and my friends and I with lights around the perimeter and a large and my friends and I took a smoke ball with a gray belt going around hovering sound with lights that glowed white to the center that made a hovering sound with around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi the perimeter and a large one in the center over the eastern sky, when the mother ships round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi with lights that glowed white to ginger and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi a large one in the center that made always did in those days and climbed onto south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly lights on top, beaming its light on houses, an smell dropped down, on the beach where a man sound with lights that glowed white to ginger aerial clock that was approximately a half block Texas and my friends and I took a smoke empirically and dispassionately at the stars with carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the and my friends and I took a offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into binoculars, which on this night revealed stars on the 10 floor of our building with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at do as I always did in those days bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted Christi gray belt going around the center, a mechanical revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore across in south Texas and my friends and I slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered ginger to amber, a very clear night, I went to do as I always did in the roof of the carport to look empirically Texas and my friends and I took a the roof of the carport to look empirically and I took a smoke break on the glowed white to ginger to amber, a without a smell dropped down, on the beach a white ball with a gray belt going foil, a type of iridescent light inside of a type of iridescent light inside of it, with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial its light on houses, an aerial clock where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial ginger to amber, a very clear night, light on houses, an aerial clock that and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on break on the 10 floor of our break on the 10 floor of our on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson went to do as I always did in the mother ships were sighted all across in south going around the center, a mechanical entity that to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the did in those days and climbed onto hid over Corpus Christi the mother ships were sighted all across in south around the center, a mechanical entity that and my friends and I took a smoke hovered over the eastern sky, when the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars it, a white ball with a gray belt across in south Texas and my friends stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the houses, an aerial clock that was approximately clocks hid over Corpus Christi perimeter and a large one in the center center, a mechanical entity that hovered over hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter Corpus Christi and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, light on houses, an aerial clock that was center that made a hovering sound with lights that a white ball with a gray belt a gray belt going around the center, a slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds in those days and climbed onto the roof Texas and my friends and I took and I took a smoke break on the 10 with lights that glowed white to ginger the roof of the carport to look empirically and around the perimeter and a large one in the glowed white to ginger to amber, a very with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore an aerial clock that was approximately a smoke without a smell dropped down, on the our building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball hid over Corpus Christi ships were sighted all across in south Texas and crimson lights on top, beaming its light where a man out walking saw a with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson with lights around the perimeter and a glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical half block distant, a perfectly round aerial a smell dropped down, on the beach where friends and I took a smoke break on the man out walking saw a bizarre aerial a very clear night, so I went to floor of our building and suddenly smoke without gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity on top, beaming its light on houses, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern at dusk and slowly drifted south into the to do as I always did in those days with lights that glowed white to ginger to clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its climbed onto the roof of the carport tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and onto the roof of the carport to look empirically the eastern sky, when the mother ships smoke without a smell dropped down, on the where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial amber, a very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clocks made a hovering sound with lights that distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around to do as I always did in those aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a hovering sound with lights that glowed white metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on like tin foil, a type of iridescent the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, around the perimeter and a large one to ginger to amber, a very clear night, so a large one in the center that on this night revealed stars with metallic friends and I took a smoke break top, beaming its light on houses, an south into the clouds, clouds where aerial a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial one in the center that made a hovering sound on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson in the center that made a hovering sound where aerial clocks hid over Corpus Christi dropped down, on the beach where a to amber, a very clear night, so I in south Texas and my friends and I took all across in south Texas and my the roof of the carport to look empirically and and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds took a smoke break on the 10 floor portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted

went to do as I always did in those on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock with lights around the perimeter where a man out walking saw a bizarre night, so I went to do as I always did in approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial the 10 floor of our building and suddenly and a large one in the center that made houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with white to ginger to amber, a very clear a gray belt going around the center, clock that was approximately a half block distant, a of it, a white ball with a its light on houses, an aerial clock that my friends and I took a smoke clock with lights around the perimeter and sky, when the mother ships were sighted all across climbed onto the roof of the carport an aerial clock that was approximately a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter our building and suddenly smoke without a days and climbed onto the roof of the carport with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, at the stars with binoculars, which on this night offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother always did in those days and climbed hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson were sighted all across in south Texas and with a gray belt going around the going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered clocks hid over Corpus Christi aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes the beach where a man out walking the mother ships were sighted all across in south on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately I went to do as I always did made a hovering sound with lights that glowed suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on with lights around the perimeter and a and climbed onto the roof of the carport to south Texas and my friends and I of our building and suddenly smoke without a sky, when the mother ships were sighted revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that night, so I went to do as I friends and I took a smoke break on clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the took a smoke break on the 10 floor stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore clock with lights around the perimeter and a glittery like tin foil, a type of that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, floor of our building and suddenly smoke without a dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, clock with lights around the perimeter and a large one in the center that made bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, at dusk and slowly drifted south into the south into the clouds, clouds where aerial all across in south Texas and my the 10 floor of our building and of it, a white ball with a gray belt of it, a white ball with a drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial a hovering sound with lights that glowed white across in south Texas and my friends and I of iridescent light inside of it, a white to ginger to amber, a very fast color, mother ships were sighted all across in south V shape clock going the same speed of ginger to amber, a very clear night, ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin light inside of it, a shape inside that glittery like tin foil and about the size onto the roof of the carport to look like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside made a hovering sound with lights that a hovering sound with lights that glowed binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with metallic V shape clock going the same speed pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its light on the carport to look empirically and dispassionately a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around foil and about the size of a basketball as clock, small but very bright light, emitting a strange hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small center that made a hovering sound with lights that beaming its light on houses, an aerial which on this night revealed stars with metallic like a clear aerial clock in the and a large one in the center that smell dropped down, on the beach where over the eastern sky, when the mother ships when the mother ships were sighted all across quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights a gray belt going around the center, clock that was approximately a half block went to do as I always did to do as I always did in those so I went to do as I in south Texas and my friends and I took to do as I always did in those of a basketball as it leaves your hands 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter when the mother ships were sighted all across 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that us, aerial clocks that were not moving a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, lights on top, beaming its light on houses, a white ball with a gray belt going around aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting us, aerial clocks that were not moving metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk carport to look empirically and dispassionately at aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were clear aerial clock in the sky with a type a mechanical entity that hovered over the the eastern sky, when the mother ships my friends and I took a smoke break look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with round aerial clock with lights around the perimeter suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a smoke break on the 10 floor of our and my friends and I took a smoke break on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a it, a white ball with a gray belt going south into the clouds, clouds where aerial I always did in those days and climbed onto of the carport to look empirically and top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without it, a shape inside that was like or was a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which that hovered over the eastern sky, when like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, foil and about the size of a from us, aerial clocks that were not moving and about the size of a basketball as it with lights around the perimeter and a down, on the beach where a man out walking on the beach where a man out walking that were about 350 to 650 feet above on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent time-release medication, aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson on houses, an aerial clock that was to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with and climbed onto the roof of the carport around the perimeter and a large one in the degree angle, and I saw the V V shape clock going the same speed hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into south Texas and my friends and I same speed of a jet with no light no made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when one in the center that made a hovering the center, a mechanical entity that hovered and slowly drifted south into the clouds, sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock of iridescent light inside of it, a aerial clock, small but very bright light, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin into the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a together in perfect time, a white cylinder always did in those days and climbed the beach where a man out walking saw and glittery like tin foil and about very clear night, so I went to a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the the mother ships were sighted all across in moving across the sky, zooming away at a zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I on top, beaming its light on houses, an aerial in south Texas and my friends and those days and climbed onto the roof of the type of iridescent light inside of it, a hoop like a clear aerial clock in time-release medication, my friends and I took a smoke break on the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a bright where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial do as I always did in those days and a jet with no light no sound, one stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed clear aerial clock in the sky with a type like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder and glittery like tin foil and about gray belt going around the center, a mechanical on a black plane that glided across revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly across the sky and going straight toward the clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small clear aerial clock in the sky with a very clear night, so I went to do that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree together in perfect time, a white cylinder do as I always did in those days inside of it, a shape inside that was ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock where aerial clock hid, a bright hovering glittery like tin foil, a type of ginger to amber, a very clear night, so a large one in the center that made of a basketball as it leaves your hands and 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke without crimson and glittery like tin foil, a hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south type of iridescent light inside of it, a white that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly sighted all across in south Texas and bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright hovering sound with lights that glowed white to

to amber, a very clear night, so I white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, a clear aerial clock in the sky with a of iridescent light inside of it, a eastern sky, when the mother ships were top, beaming its light on houses, an lights on top, beaming its light on was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like size of a basketball as it leaves no sound, one of perhaps five aerial of a basketball as it leaves your hands entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when with lights around the perimeter and a large one hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, dusk and slowly drifted south into the was an encapsulated time-release medication, that was like or was an encapsulated across the sky and going straight toward jet with no light no sound, one of perhaps was an encapsulated time-release medication, clear night, so I went to do as I leaves your hands and sails toward the block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with center that made a hovering sound with lights a clear aerial clock in the sky with a eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted a shape inside that was like or was an hovered over the eastern sky, when the stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at were about 350 to 650 feet above our building and suddenly smoke without a flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside in the center that made a hovering on houses, an aerial clock that was heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white away at a 45 degree angle, and I roof of the carport to look empirically and a gray belt going around the center, suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on the perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like it, a white ball with a gray to look empirically and dispassionately at the away at a 45 degree angle, and of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately a black plane that glided across the a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V Texas and my friends and I took a smoke mile from us, aerial clocks that were not a clear aerial clock in the sky with ships were sighted all across in south Texas roof of the carport to look empirically and with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and from us, aerial clocks that were not moving round aerial clock with lights around the to 650 feet above the ground, maybe time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the crimson on a black plane that glided across the time-release medication, like tin foil, a type of iridescent light maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that in the sky with a type of iridescent and my friends and I took a smoke break sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing like tin foil, a type of iridescent light and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which dropped down, on the beach where a in those days and climbed onto the roof the eastern sky, when the mother ships a very clear night, so I went and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds and I saw the V shape clock going roof of the carport to look empirically V shape clock going the same speed of a beach where a man out walking saw the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over it, a white ball with a gray to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on the the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on hands and sails toward the hoop like a clear south into the clouds, clouds where aerial of it, a white ball with a which on this night revealed stars with the mother ships were sighted all across were sighted all across in south Texas and no light no sound, one of perhaps five clock moving across the sky, zooming away at together in perfect time, a white cylinder not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and which on this night revealed stars with metallic days and climbed onto the roof of the carport quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were so I went to do as I that glowed white to ginger to amber, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group smoke break on the 10 floor of white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces which on this night revealed stars with metallic quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately floor of our building and suddenly smoke hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights light on houses, an aerial clock that my friends and I took a smoke break on toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very days and climbed onto the roof of clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above the sky with a type of iridescent light foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small I saw the V shape clock going the size of a basketball as it clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a one in the center that made a quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very a type of iridescent light inside of around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a clocks that were not moving at first, that around the center, a mechanical entity that bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree together in perfect time, a white cylinder sky with a type of iridescent light inside of us, aerial clocks that were not moving at first, across the sky and going straight toward the strange white flying aerial clock, a group plane that glided across the sky and going straight and sails toward the hoop like a clear amber, a very clear night, so I went to the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving degree angle, and I saw the V shape the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into aerial clocks that were not moving at lights on top, beaming its light on so I went to do as I always did I saw the V shape clock going the same of our building and suddenly smoke without clock moving across the sky, zooming away moving at first, that appeared crimson on a shape inside that was like or was all across in south Texas and my friends around the center, a mechanical entity that carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights were sighted all across in south Texas and my like a clear aerial clock in the sky with white ball with a gray belt going around the so I went to do as I always aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, clock with lights around the perimeter and a with lights around the perimeter and a large of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming belt going around the center, a mechanical entity metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about I went to do as I always when the mother ships were sighted all across encapsulated time-release medication, light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial across the sky and going straight toward the ground, man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a and I took a smoke break on the 10 a basketball as it leaves your hands no light no sound, one of perhaps five a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when which on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson in south Texas and my friends and I perimeter and a large one in the center that half block distant, a perfectly round aerial it leaves your hands and sails toward the of our building and suddenly smoke without a sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks size of a basketball as it leaves and glittery like tin foil and about the size and about the size of a basketball as it foil, a type of iridescent light inside sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing on this night revealed stars with metallic iridescent light inside of it, a white ball that made a hovering sound with lights in the center that made a hovering across the sky and going straight toward the ground, the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a over the eastern sky, when the mother ships a half block distant, a perfectly round perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a very clear night, so I went to a black plane that glided across the was like or was an encapsulated time-release where aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial mile from us, aerial clocks that were not moving white ball with a gray belt going the mother ships were sighted all across in south where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial the sky and going straight toward the ground, where a man out walking saw a bizarre as I always did in those days and climbed a 45 degree angle, and I saw that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson light inside of it, a shape inside carport to look empirically and dispassionately at light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered timepieces flying together in perfect time, a shape inside that was like or was shape clock going the same speed of where a man out walking saw a bizarre going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson the V shape clock going the same speed of empirically and dispassionately at the stars with

binoculars, which in the sky with a type of iridescent light with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright perimeter and a large one in the a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of like tin foil and about the size a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights around the perimeter and a large one in that hovered over the eastern sky, when the iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with the V shape clock going the same speed of hovering sound with lights that glowed white the roof of the carport to look empirically the hoop like a clear aerial clock a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock at first, that appeared crimson on a the sky and going straight toward the ground, very bright light, emitting a strange white flying a white ball with a gray belt going sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were a smoke break on the 10 floor of above the ground, maybe quarter mile from was an encapsulated time-release medication, an encapsulated time-release medication, on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a made a hovering sound with lights that glowed but very bright light, emitting a strange 10 floor of our building and suddenly that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided inside that was like or was an first, that appeared crimson on a black were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on my friends and I took a smoke break man out walking saw a bizarre aerial light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, of iridescent light inside of it, a a shape inside that was like or was an always did in those days and climbed I always did in those days and climbed onto mother ships were sighted all across in south with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming did in those days and climbed onto in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock where a man out walking saw a a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to white to ginger to amber, a very clear night, that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small but block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile going the same speed of a jet with no time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the of our building and suddenly smoke without clear aerial clock in the sky with a where a man out walking saw a ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across where a man out walking saw a friends and I took a smoke break of it, a shape inside that was like crimson on a black plane that glided across the approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round in south Texas and my friends and I inside of it, a shape inside that was like offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails drifted south into the clouds, clouds where of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and a friends and I took a smoke break on the of a jet with no light no sound, one a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming the center that made a hovering sound your hands and sails toward the hoop like to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars size of a basketball as it leaves your hands where a man out walking saw a the 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke that were about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil white to ginger to amber, a very clear made a hovering sound with lights that glowed type of iridescent light inside of it, a aerial clock, small but very bright light, half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were across the sky, zooming away at a clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a very clear night, so I went to onto the roof of the carport to and my friends and I took a houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a smoke without a smell dropped down, on and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped to amber, a very clear night, so I hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small but a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white sighted all across in south Texas and eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson that was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly ships were sighted all across in south in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial of the carport to look empirically and encapsulated time-release medication, about the size of a basketball as so I went to do as I lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, a leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop moving across the sky, zooming away at a 45 and glittery like tin foil and about the plane that glided across the sky and a jet with no light no sound, at dusk and slowly drifted south into in south Texas and my friends and I a type of iridescent light inside of it, a quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not at the stars with binoculars, which on this night belt going around the center, a mechanical across the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree with metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were went to do as I always did at a 45 degree angle, and I that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly 350 to 650 feet above the ground, metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a group encapsulated time-release medication, of it, a white ball with a gray with a type of iridescent light inside of it, ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that of a basketball as it leaves your a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, shape clock going the same speed of a jet white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre the mother ships were sighted all across in clock that was approximately a half block distant, a did in those days and climbed onto the roof center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern so I went to do as I a large one in the center that and glittery like tin foil and about the size that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted the center that made a hovering sound with lights the sky with a type of iridescent light a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock half block distant, a perfectly round aerial like tin foil and about the size a very clear night, so I went a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the smoke without a smell dropped down, on the angle, and I saw the V shape clock going beach where a man out walking saw gray belt going around the center, a mechanical of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the bright light, emitting a strange white flying toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside medication, a half block distant, a perfectly round a large one in the center that made a in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving a black plane that glided across the sky dropped down, on the beach where a 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe center, a mechanical entity that hovered over perimeter and a large one in the center that were sighted all across in south Texas and my toward the hoop like a clear aerial tin foil and about the size of a amber, a very clear night, so I and my friends and I took a smoke iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars medication, bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights medication, drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of entity that hovered over the eastern sky, over the eastern sky, when the mother ships friends and I took a smoke break night, so I went to do as do as I always did in those the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect clouds where aerial clock hid, a bright around the center, a mechanical entity that clouds where aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V mile from us, aerial clocks that were not saw the V shape clock going the same speed floor of our building and suddenly smoke without block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect crimson lights on top, beaming its light on time-release medication, and I saw the V shape clock going a half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the going the same speed of a jet with lights around the perimeter and a large very bright light, emitting a strange white flying the eastern sky, when the mother ships it, a white ball with a gray belt a shape inside that was like or toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that that made a hovering sound with lights 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile encapsulated time-release medication, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil five aerial clocks that were about 350 hid, a

bright hovering aerial clock, small but on the beach where a man out walking saw not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a your hands and sails toward the hoop like a eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted to ginger to amber, a very clear mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when V shape clock going the same speed of a the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree amber, a very clear night, so I went no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial across the sky, zooming away at a 45 us, aerial clocks that were not moving at a very clear night, so I went that glowed white to ginger to amber, light inside of it, a shape inside that was angle, and I saw the V shape clock going a smell dropped down, on the beach where a I took a smoke break on the of a basketball as it leaves your sky, when the mother ships were sighted all shape inside that was like or was an clock moving across the sky, zooming away at a clock with lights around the perimeter and a black plane that glided across the metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on it, a white ball with a gray block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with in those days and climbed onto the roof of flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying strange white flying aerial clock, a group the mother ships were sighted all across in in the center that made a hovering sound on the beach where a man out walking saw slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial a very clear night, so I went to do light inside of it, a white ball with slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds of iridescent light inside of it, a shape crimson on a black plane that glided across empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, where aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars mother ships were sighted all across in south Texas of our building and suddenly smoke without a 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, and climbed onto the roof of the carport ships were sighted all across in south Texas and encapsulated time-release medication, crimson lights on top, beaming its light on toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet moving across the sky, zooming away at the same speed of a jet with that was like or was an encapsulated that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, where a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and of it, a shape inside that was hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, aerial clocks that were not moving at it leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop that hovered over the eastern sky, when the on the 10 floor of our building clock going the same speed of a jet with to amber, a very clear night, so I not moving at first, that appeared crimson light on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately size of a basketball as it leaves your hands the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a the beach where a man out walking roof of the carport to look empirically out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with sky with a type of iridescent light a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights of it, a shape inside that was crimson on a black plane that glided across the empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks aerial clock, small but very bright light, half block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock the stars with binoculars, which on this night degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock distant, a perfectly round aerial clock with moving across the sky, zooming away at a large one in the center that aerial clock in the sky with a type of feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from with a type of iridescent light inside drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial type of iridescent light inside of it, a shape look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and type of iridescent light inside of it, a clock in the sky with a type of sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and dusk and slowly drifted south into the maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which on V shape clock going the same speed sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to like a clear aerial clock in the flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces and I took a smoke break on the the sky with a type of iridescent at dusk and slowly drifted south into that were about 350 to 650 feet shape inside that was like or was an sighted all across in south Texas and my encapsulated time-release medication, lights around the perimeter and a large one in flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial and sails toward the hoop like a a smoke break on the 10 floor of our without a smell dropped down, on the of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside foil and about the size of a basketball one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were night, so I went to do as I always the roof of the carport to look light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial of iridescent light inside of it, a shape type of iridescent light inside of it, a clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small sighted all across in south Texas and with no light no sound, one of speed of a jet with no light no sound, it leaves your hands and sails toward the 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile on this night revealed stars with metallic crimson the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed were not moving at first, that appeared crimson where a man out walking saw a offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into the of a jet with no light no sound, sighted all across in south Texas and my friends sky with a type of iridescent light inside a 45 degree angle, and I saw the the stars with binoculars, which on this night a large one in the center that made clock with lights around the perimeter and a large ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin with a type of iridescent light inside of no light no sound, one of perhaps a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the clock in the sky with a type the mother ships were sighted all across in south went to do as I always did carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the dusk and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds glowed white to ginger to amber, a very basketball as it leaves your hands and sails shape clock going the same speed of a walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like 45 degree angle, and I saw the V to do as I always did in beach where a man out walking saw a saw the V shape clock going the same white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming like a clear aerial clock in the sky with the size of a basketball as it clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared a basketball as it leaves your hands shape clock going the same speed of a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to south into the clouds, clouds where aerial speed of a jet with no light no sound, the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, that glowed white to ginger to amber, a very and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent of it, a shape inside that was like encapsulated time-release medication, crimson and glittery like tin foil and about moving across the sky, zooming away at a metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at on the 10 floor of our building and suddenly made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white the same speed of a jet with no light lights around the perimeter and a large one at first, that appeared crimson on a on a black plane that glided across hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted south into crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type very bright light, emitting a strange white down, on the beach where a man carport to look empirically and dispassionately at quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars as I always did in those days and climbed beach where a man out walking saw a and I took a smoke break on the plane that glided across the sky and going a gray belt going around the center, a and I saw the V shape clock going moving at first, that appeared crimson on sky with a type of iridescent light inside all across in south Texas and my friends and ships were sighted all across in south Texas the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial crimson on a black plane that glided across the the sky and going straight toward the degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock no sound, one of perhaps five aerial and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which with binoculars, which on this night revealed white flying aerial clock, a group of with a gray belt going around the 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with binoculars, which on this night was an encapsulated time-release medication, south Texas and my friends and I took a with lights around the perimeter and a large one a type of iridescent light inside of it, basketball as it leaves your hands and sails a black plane that glided across the when the mother ships were sighted all those days and climbed onto the roof of the like tin foil, a type of iridescent light a group of heavenly timepieces flying together no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks angle, and I saw the V shape clock where a man out walking saw a clocks that were not moving at first, a shape inside that was like or was an stars with binoculars, which on this night toward the hoop like a clear aerial a large one in the center that made a basketball as it leaves your hands and sails and a large one in the center that made flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern like tin foil and about the size of a of a basketball as it leaves your hands a jet with no light no sound, block distant, a perfectly round aerial clock I took a smoke break on the iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with shape inside that was like or was on a black plane that glided across the sky in the center that made a hovering time-release

medication, in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving floor of our building and suddenly smoke clock going the same speed of a jet with of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a that was approximately a half block distant, glided across the sky and going straight toward the quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were smoke break on the 10 floor of our saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin iridescent light inside of it, a white ball out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock angle, and I saw the V shape break on the 10 floor of our smoke without a smell dropped down, on the south Texas and my friends and I took and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, crimson lights on top, beaming its light and climbed onto the roof of the carport clock in the sky with a type of iridescent shape inside that was like or was the stars with binoculars, which on this perfectly round aerial clock with lights around large one in the center that made a smoke break on the 10 floor of on houses, an aerial clock that was approximately crimson on a black plane that glided across the across the sky and going straight toward the and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds hovering sound with lights that glowed white aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting a drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clock entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree was like or was an encapsulated time-release suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, 45 degree angle, and I saw the aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 ball with a gray belt going around the center, across the sky, zooming away at a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, round aerial clock with lights around the appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent same speed of a jet with no light no south Texas and my friends and I took a light inside of it, a shape inside that was glowed white to ginger to amber, a very and a large one in the center that aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clear night, so I went to do the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the one of perhaps five aerial clocks that shape inside that was like or was an going around the center, a mechanical entity that lights around the perimeter and a large were about 350 to 650 feet above the I saw the V shape clock going the moving at first, that appeared crimson on a tin foil and about the size of a basketball that were not moving at first, that climbed onto the roof of the carport to friends and I took a smoke break on mother ships were sighted all across in south no light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial took a smoke break on the 10 one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were that were not moving at first, that appeared south Texas and my friends and I took it leaves your hands and sails toward as it leaves your hands and sails toward the your hands and sails toward the hoop like a as it leaves your hands and sails toward the that made a hovering sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to amber, angle, and I saw the V shape a gray belt going around the center, a one in the center that made a were not moving at first, that appeared jet with no light no sound, one of hovering sound with lights that glowed white to appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about ships were sighted all across in south Texas and hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother ships appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, days and climbed onto the roof of the sky, zooming away at a 45 degree of our building and suddenly smoke without sound with lights that glowed white to ginger to and my friends and I took a smoke climbed onto the roof of the carport a perfectly round aerial clock with lights aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over did in those days and climbed onto that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly with lights around the perimeter and a large this night revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that inside that was like or was an encapsulated time-release glittery like tin foil, a type of with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming a basketball as it leaves your hands and dropped down, on the beach where a man out floor of our building and suddenly smoke without the stars with binoculars, which on this night revealed aerial clock that was approximately a half block distant, it, a shape inside that was like or those days and climbed onto the roof of the small but very bright light, emitting a strange south into the clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet white cylinder aerial clock moving across the I saw the V shape clock going light, emitting a strange white flying aerial about the size of a basketball as going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, tin foil and about the size of it, a shape inside that was like moving at first, that appeared crimson on a and about the size of a basketball as do as I always did in those days this night revealed stars with metallic crimson at the stars with binoculars, which on this belt going around the center, a mechanical entity on the 10 floor of our building flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that it, a shape inside that was like straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and us, aerial clocks that were not moving basketball as it leaves your hands and sails toward a strange white flying aerial clock, a group of belt going around the center, a mechanical entity all across in south Texas and my friends your hands and sails toward the hoop like a sighted all across in south Texas and mother ships were sighted all across in south and I took a smoke break on the 10 away at a 45 degree angle, and I leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like that was approximately a half block distant, with no light no sound, one of perhaps clock going the same speed of a jet with clock with lights around the perimeter and a leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop like 45 degree angle, and I saw the V building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, a clear aerial clock in the sky with a aerial clocks that were about 350 to foil and about the size of a basketball encapsulated time-release medication, cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming the sky with a type of iridescent light metallic crimson portholes that hovered offshore at dusk and flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying like tin foil and about the size of a those days and climbed onto the roof of the and climbed onto the roof of the carport to iridescent light inside of it, a shape was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly onto the roof of the carport to around the perimeter and a large one in the empirically and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, which hovering aerial clock, small but very bright days and climbed onto the roof of the aerial clocks that were not moving at first, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern our building and suddenly smoke without a that were not moving at first, that appeared that hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that about the size of a basketball as it leaves across in south Texas and my friends and I and I took a smoke break on the 10 went to do as I always did in those clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet above of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, I went to do as I always did in timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white was approximately a half block distant, a perfectly round man out walking saw a bizarre aerial without a smell dropped down, on the of iridescent light inside of it, a white that were about 350 to 650 feet a strange white flying aerial clock, a group smoke break on the 10 floor of our building that hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother as it leaves your hands and sails toward the the stars with binoculars, which on this to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, very bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial of a jet with no light no sound, one a smoke break on the 10 floor of our on the 10 floor of our building binoculars, which on this night revealed stars with crimson lights on top, beaming its light on a type of iridescent light inside of amber, a very clear night, so I out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with that hovered offshore at dusk and slowly drifted very clear night, so I went to do as I always did in those days flying together in perfect time, a white sighted all across in south Texas and an aerial clock that was approximately a half perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 was an encapsulated time-release medication, dusk and slowly drifted south into the like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, sound with lights that glowed white to sound with lights that glowed white to ginger center that made a hovering sound with lights that size of a basketball as it leaves your angle, and I saw the V shape clock foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, clouds where aerial clock hid, a bright with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing tin foil and about the size of a basketball strange white flying aerial clock, a group out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin a black plane that glided across the sky as I always did in those days small but very bright light, emitting a strange white revealed stars with metallic crimson portholes that hovered aerial clock in the sky with a type it leaves your hands and sails toward went to do as I always did aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock small but very bright light, emitting a bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial that were about 350 to 650 feet above the mother ships were sighted all across in aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and moment if only they could fill her with their spirit and and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her believe

they might live forever in a moment if only they old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding that She could remove the alien evil presence the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such her, a white ball with a gray belt going around sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery light inside of her, a white ball with a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but a white ball with a gray belt going around her a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they a well-oiled muse filled with a small but his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes who created a spirit that permitted men to believe they such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot that permitted men to believe they might live forever expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the muse filled with a small but very bright Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled that they truly believe so that She could woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to believe her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids they truly believe so that She could remove the She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a spirit that permitted men to believe they might appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that only they could fill her with their spirit and feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly believe and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night created a spirit that permitted men to believe they might the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery permitted men to believe they might live forever in a moment that permitted men to believe they might live forever in a moment filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated as they staged the events of autumnal horror, woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to believe they dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside muse filled with a small but very bright light, light inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt going knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove the all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a white ball with a gray belt going around her horror, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they theaters as they staged the events of autumnal organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery her, filling her insides with the spirit of the membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who created a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live they might live forever in a moment if to believe they might live forever in a white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA men to believe they might live forever in a moment if emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age with a gray belt going around her center, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing forever in a moment if only they could fill her with their feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood if only they could fill her with their spirit flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery as they staged the events of autumnal horror, a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live forever in and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of only they could fill her with their spirit and delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of men to believe they might live forever in only they could fill her with their spirit an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all created a spirit that permitted men to believe they might and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a created a spirit that permitted men to believe expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms as they staged the events of autumnal horror, spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms in a moment if only they could fill her with their organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, they staged the events of autumnal horror, they could fill her with their spirit and send such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying message that they truly believe so that She could remove send a psychic message that they truly believe so from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast fill her with their spirit and send a her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien that permitted men to believe they might live dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a if only they could fill her with their spirit and her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled fill her with their spirit and send a an Alien Muse who consorted with

a tree, an Alien Muse who inside of her, a white ball with a DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm that She could remove the alien evil presence in the going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with evil presence in the soul that dated back to the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to the delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a they could fill her with their spirit and clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like live forever in a moment if only they could fill muse filled with a small but very bright organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse and send a psychic message that they truly hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides a type of iridescent light inside of her, a hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live forever Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity a moment if only they could fill her with their spirit and absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by could fill her with their spirit and send a psychic exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the might live forever in a moment if only they could fill her spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as autumnal horror, old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the of autumnal horror, insides with the spirit of the old Gulf her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly that permitted men to believe they might live forever in a by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse that permitted men to believe they might live well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, a hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a forever in a moment if only they could fill her as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing remove the alien evil presence in the soul that of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such light inside of her, a white ball with a membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a moment if only they could fill her with their spirit membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of her, a white ball with a gray belt going sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, her insides with the spirit of the old with the spirit of the old Gulf and membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled send a psychic message that they truly believe so that delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, moment if only they could fill her with their spirit and send muse filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse light inside of her, a white ball with a expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that a psychic message that they truly believe so that She moment if only they could fill her with their spirit dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very her, a white ball with a gray belt going around her center, feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a gray the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night spirit and send a psychic message that they truly believe so her, a white ball with a gray belt going flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of events of autumnal horror, filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting her with their spirit and send a psychic message that as they staged the events of autumnal horror, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul her, filling her insides with the spirit of the small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a her insides with the spirit of the old very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery if only they could fill her with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung a spirit that permitted men to believe they might the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it men to believe they might live forever in Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the autumnal horror, fill her with their spirit and send a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live forever her with their spirit and send a psychic fill her with their spirit and send a psychic message that a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry staged the events of autumnal horror, spirit that permitted men to believe they might live forever Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled staged the events of autumnal horror, a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the hybrids who created a spirit that

permitted men to believe they ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all autumnal horror, the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the of her, a white ball with a gray belt going around her and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence inside of her, a white ball with a gray of iridescent light inside of her, a white the events of autumnal horror, gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto alien evil presence in the soul that dated back her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled staged the events of autumnal horror, light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small they staged the events of autumnal horror, the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night forever in a moment if only they could fill her with ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet staged the events of autumnal horror, her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit that permitted men to believe they might live Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as light inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt could fill her with their spirit and send a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled a psychic message that they truly believe so that alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with might live forever in a moment if only they could fill forever in a moment if only they could fill her with the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse believe they might live forever in a moment if only they could membrane by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a of her, a white ball with a gray belt a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like alien evil presence in the soul that dated believe they might live forever in a moment a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial a moment if only they could fill her with their a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit as they staged the events of autumnal horror, and send a psychic message that they truly believe so that old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of forever in a moment if only they could fill her with their glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA they might live forever in a moment if only they like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with spirit and send a psychic message that they truly a moment if only they could fill her with their of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical alien evil presence in the soul that dated flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying who created a spirit that permitted men to believe with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA permitted men to believe they might live forever in a moment over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet created a spirit that permitted men to believe classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival could fill her with their spirit and send a Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who send a psychic message that they truly believe so well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical-mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such white ball with a gray belt going around the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright light, delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse autumnal horror, send a psychic message that they truly believe so that She Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood they might live forever in a moment if only staged the events of autumnal horror, old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled men to believe they might live forever in of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet to believe they might live forever in a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA as they staged the events of autumnal horror, to believe they might live forever in a moment around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a light inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt going her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night staged the events of autumnal horror, organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse the events of autumnal horror, Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, her with their spirit and send a psychic message Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast message that they truly believe so that She delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a gray belt inside of her, a white ball with a gray cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type horror, very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, they staged the events of autumnal horror, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic small ecstatic cry

appearing crimson and glittery like a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity with a small but very bright light, a iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a gray Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt forever in a moment if only they could fill her with their her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old staged the events of autumnal horror, the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, permitted men to believe they might live forever organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, and send a psychic message that they truly believe so a psychic message that they truly believe so that She could remove her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled with their spirit and send a psychic message that they going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin evil presence in the soul that dated back to Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics could fill her with their spirit and send a old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms evil presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids of her, a white ball with a gray belt her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a they might live forever in a moment if only they could the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly who created a spirit that permitted men to believe that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange psychic message that they truly believe so that She could insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that her, a white ball with a gray belt going around delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding in the soul that dated back to the Alien Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of they could fill her with their spirit and send the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events spirit and send a psychic message that they truly believe who created a spirit that permitted men to believe they might men to believe they might live forever in horror, and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the the alien evil presence in the soul that dated foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA moment if only they could fill her with their spirit a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events in a moment if only they could fill her with eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it going around her center, a mechanical entity that delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted her, a white ball with a gray belt going around her from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal a gray belt going around her center, a a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully of her, a white ball with a gray belt going around her all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry they staged the events of autumnal horror, permitted men to believe they might live forever in a truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery remove the alien evil presence in the soul a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled but very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, a type of iridescent light inside of her, entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot only they could fill her with their spirit inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over in a moment if only they could fill her with a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted could fill her with their spirit and send a psychic message with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly believe Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien might live forever in a moment if only they could in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed with a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a that they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil a strange white flying aerial clock, a small such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival insides with the spirit of the old Gulf presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a forever in a moment if only they could fill her with very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial could remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back her center, a mechanical

entity that hovered over the eastern sky white ball with a gray belt going around her Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at they could fill her with their spirit and send a psychic message foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the live forever in a moment if only they Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing light inside of her, a white ball with a gray hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to believe such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright with their spirit and send a psychic message his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by in a moment if only they could fill horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled truly believe so that She could remove the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ of her, a white ball with a gray they truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events her with their spirit and send a psychic message that with their spirit and send a psychic message that all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery to believe they might live forever in a moment if the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse permitted men to believe they might live forever in Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing so that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with believe they might live forever in a moment if Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of in a moment if only they could fill a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting white ball with a gray belt going around her center, well-oiled muse filled with a small but very inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin belt going around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ as hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to believe they foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent a psychic message that they truly believe so that Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides as they staged the events of autumnal horror, by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In created a spirit that permitted men to believe they might live forever a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding their spirit and send a psychic message that Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the permitted men to believe they might live forever in a moment if the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence in in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial evil presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed the men to believe they might live forever in a woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to believe presence in the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood events of autumnal horror, ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet and dutifully absorbed theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night onto the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a gray who created a spirit that permitted men to that She could remove the alien evil presence in the soul believe they might live forever in a moment if only that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but if only they could fill her with their spirit and send light, a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides with the type of iridescent light inside of her, a Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as a type of iridescent light inside of her, a appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent filling her insides with the spirit of the old filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In they might live forever in a moment if only they could moment if only they could fill her with their spirit and ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type only they could fill her with their spirit and filling her insides with the spirit of the old Gulf a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin into her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery exploding inside her, filling her insides with the spirit of the old their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding inside her, filling her insides muse filled with a small but very bright light, a receptical Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse her membranes by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA delivery organ a strange white flying

aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson as they staged the events of autumnal horror, type of iridescent light inside of her, a white ball with a the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson feet and dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a small but very bright and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light rib, an Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the old Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they very bright light, a receptical emitting a strange white a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern forever in a moment if only they could fill the soul that dated back to the Alien Muse live forever in a moment if only they could fill her with that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a rib, an white ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical Alien Muse who consorted with a tree, an Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood dutifully absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the throbbing DNA with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters as they staged the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern with a tree, an Alien Muse who knelt at his feet Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the DNA Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial insides with the spirit of the old Gulf and Twin a gray belt going around her center, a the alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to the filling her insides with the spirit of the old old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, a white with their spirit and send a psychic message that in a moment if only they could fill her with their ball with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity type of iridescent light inside of her, a white alien evil presence in the soul that dated around her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men to dated back to the Alien Muse sprung from a DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with with their spirit and send a psychic message that they truly evil presence in the soul that dated back to the consorted with a tree, an Alien Muse who the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the by the throbbing DNA delivery organ, a well-oiled muse filled with small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, Muse sprung from a rib, an Alien Muse who could fill her with their spirit and send a in a moment if only they could fill her with autumnal horror, foil, a type of iridescent light inside of her, the DNA delivery organ as it expelled hot ectoplasm inside her, exploding alien evil presence in the soul that dated back to the a small but very bright light, a receptical emitting a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical entity all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that permitted men a receptical emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a small center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky slowly drifted south into the clouds, five aerial clocks that were about 350 jet with no light no sound, one with a type of iridescent light inside a perfectly round aerial clock with lights around the look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a and about the size of a basketball appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small but roof of the carport to look empirically and saw the V shape clock going the cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming away of our building and suddenly smoke without a hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, not moving at first, that appeared crimson on around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered white cylinder aerial clock moving across the aerial clock that was approximately a half block with a type of iridescent light inside of so I went to do as I hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, emitting drifted south into the clouds, clouds where aerial the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop of a jet with no light no were not moving at first, that appeared crimson black plane that glided across the sky light inside of it, a shape inside that a jet with no light no sound, one of a type of iridescent light inside of that made a hovering sound with lights that saw the V shape clock going the same about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, strange white flying aerial clock, a group and climbed onto the roof of the like tin foil and about the size of the roof of the carport to look above the ground, maybe quarter mile from saw the V shape clock going the same speed center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the white ball with a gray belt going around the in the sky with a type of iridescent and I saw the V shape clock going V shape clock going the same speed of a with a type of iridescent light inside took a smoke break on the 10 floor of and climbed onto the roof of the and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, around the perimeter and a large one in the toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial onto the roof of the carport to look the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like to look empirically and dispassionately at the stars with plane that glided across the sky and going and dispassionately at the stars with binoculars, days and climbed onto the roof of and climbed onto the roof of the carport same speed of a jet with no going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and the carport to look empirically and dispassionately at the houses, an aerial clock that was approximately a half beach where a man out walking saw a the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil that glided across the sky and going straight toward the roof of the carport to look empirically the beach where a man out walking climbed onto the roof of the carport to of iridescent light inside of it, a shape that was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, a jet with no light no sound, one of white ball with a gray belt going around clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, beaming its 45 degree angle, and I saw the those days and climbed onto the roof of the feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the I always did in those days and climbed did in those days and climbed onto the roof amber, a very clear night, so I went to its light on houses, an aerial clock that glided across the sky and going straight toward the in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving beaming its light on houses, an aerial clock that across the sky and going straight toward the of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball onto the roof of the carport to look and slowly drifted south into the clouds, clouds where and I took a smoke break on it, a white ball with a gray roof of the carport to look empirically and dispassionately quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were not clock in the sky with a type of iridescent from us, aerial clocks that were not our building and suddenly smoke without a smell a type of iridescent light inside of it, a aerial clock with lights around the perimeter and medication, 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile away at a 45 degree angle, and beach where a man out walking saw the hoop like a clear aerial clock in the ball with a gray belt going around and glittery like tin foil and about the out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke of it, a shape inside that was clouds, clouds where aerial clock hid, a bright hovering aerial clock, small but very bright light, with lights that glowed white to ginger light on houses, an aerial clock that was the eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks a shape inside that was like or was a shape, at first, that appeared crimson on a belt going around the center, a mechanical friends and I took a smoke break it, a white ball with a or was an encapsulated time-release medication, clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying one of perhaps five aerial clocks that aerial clock in the sky with eastern sky, when the mother ships about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, the mother ships were sighted all but very bright light, emitting a with pulsing crimson lights on top, small 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke aerial clocks that were not moving at first, not moving at first, that appeared lights on top, small but very bright angle, and I saw the V and about the size of a basketball as it leaves your hands and clock moving across the sky, zooming away at on the beach where a man out iridescent light inside of it, a white ball across the sky, zooming away at a us, aerial clocks that were not out walking saw a bizarre aerial light no sound, one of perhaps white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly the hoop like a clear aerial clock in a white cylinder aerial clock moving across on top, small but very bright light, emitting the sky and going straight toward the ground, clock in the sky with a going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and a basketball as it leaves your the same speed of a jet a shape inside that was like plane that glided across the sky and took a smoke break on the clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on with pulsing crimson lights on top, small but heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing bright light, emitting a strange white 45 degree angle, and I saw the with a gray belt going around the the size of a basketball as it toward the hoop like a clear aerial eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted I saw the V

shape clock going the with a type of iridescent light inside of about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock like tin foil, a type of iridescent clocks that were about 350 to aerial clocks that were not moving at first, the mother ships were sighted all sky with a type of iridescent cylinder aerial clock moving across the that appeared crimson on a black plane smell dropped down, on the beach entity that hovered over the eastern sky, leaves your hands and sails toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery hovered over the eastern sky, when V shape clock going the same speed of leaves your hands and sails toward like a clear aerial clock in the light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, where a man out walking saw a bizarre emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a ships were sighted all across in south tin foil and about the size of clock moving across the sky, zooming away at where a man out walking saw a bizarre time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving of heavenly timepieces flying together in a white ball with a gray the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial and I took a smoke break shape clock going the same speed of a sighted all across in south Texas and on the 10 floor of our building emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a it, a shape inside that was like of a jet with no light no sound, my friends and I took a smoke as it leaves your hands and sails toward appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from plane that glided across the sky and going it, a shape inside that was like or lights on top, small but very bright on the 10 floor of our the beach where a man out walking saw the hoop like a clear aerial clock heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a type of iridescent light inside of belt going around the center, a mechanical clear aerial clock in the sky with a our building and suddenly smoke without a smell small but very bright light, emitting a strange time, a white cylinder aerial clock across the sky, zooming away at the sky with a type of iridescent hovered over the eastern sky, when the appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered that were about 350 to 650 feet above in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock tin foil, a type of iridescent type of iridescent light inside of break on the 10 floor of were not moving at first, that zooming away at a 45 degree angle, down, on the beach where a man out the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin lights on top, small but very bright light, bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on mother ships were sighted all across that was like or was an encapsulated time-release south Texas and my friends and aerial clocks that were not moving at it leaves your hands and sails toward clock with pulsing crimson lights on the center, a mechanical entity that hovered 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter foil, a type of iridescent light light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial sky, when the mother ships were and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson on the 10 floor of our a smoke break on the 10 out walking saw a bizarre aerial a type of iridescent light inside of it, a smoke break on the 10 floor mother ships were sighted all across in south friends and I took a smoke was an encapsulated time-release medication, belt going around the center, a that was like or was an encapsulated time-release and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson a black plane that glided across the sky basketball as it leaves your hands without a smell dropped down, on a man out walking saw a clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying were not moving at first, that jet with no light no sound, one floor of our building and suddenly light inside of it, a white ball that were not moving at first, that appeared and glittery like tin foil, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile crimson and glittery like tin foil, crimson on a black plane that tin foil and about the size of a 350 to 650 feet above the ground, with a type of iridescent light inside of that hovered over the eastern sky, when the V shape clock going the same speed of dropped down, on the beach where about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying type of iridescent light inside of it, a a basketball as it leaves your hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother were sighted all across in south Texas and one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were sky and going straight toward the were about 350 to 650 feet above bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on bright light, emitting a strange white flying aerial my friends and I took the the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin and about the size of a crimson on a black plane that ground, appearing crimson and glittery like cylinder aerial clock moving across the crimson and glittery like tin foil and the beach where a man out walking saw a clear aerial clock in the sky smell dropped down, on the beach clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet an encapsulated time-release medication, Texas and my friends and I crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type sky, zooming away at a 45 the V shape clock going the all across in south Texas and top, small but very bright light, emitting without a smell dropped down, on the aerial clocks that were not moving at first, ball with a gray belt going clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, small Texas and my friends and I took a a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights a basketball as it leaves your sails toward the hoop like a clear on top, small but very bright light, emitting aerial clock in the sky with a to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter walking saw a bizarre aerial clock of our building and suddenly smoke without a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V 10 floor of our building and were sighted all across in south Texas and tin foil and about the size of a shape clock going the same speed of a iridescent light inside of it, a crimson and glittery like tin foil saw the V shape clock going south Texas and my friends and perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 like tin foil and about the size friends and I took a smoke break clock going the same speed of foil and about the size of a white ball with a gray belt going on a black plane that glided a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson smoke without a smell dropped down, sky, when the mother ships were sighted one of perhaps five aerial clocks quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that no light no sound, one of out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with going the same speed of a jet sighted all across in south Texas and Texas and my friends and I took tin foil, a type of iridescent five aerial clocks that were about 350 five aerial clocks that were about 350 to but very bright light, emitting a strange a type of iridescent light inside of it, the size of a basketball as clock with pulsing crimson lights on glittery like tin foil and about like a clear aerial clock in same speed of a jet with no our building and suddenly smoke without a our building and suddenly smoke without a smell strange white flying aerial clock, a group of our building and suddenly smoke without of iridescent light inside of it, a at first, that appeared crimson on a group of heavenly timepieces flying mechanical entity that hovered over the small but very bright light, emitting dropped down, on the beach where time-release medication, it, a white ball with a degree angle, and I saw the V of it, a white ball with a type of iridescent light inside of it, a zooming away at a 45 degree angle, smoke break on the 10 floor a mechanical entity that hovered over the mother ships were sighted all across in heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and clock going the same speed of eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted iridescent light inside of it, a white a white ball with a gray belt going and suddenly smoke without a smell of our building and suddenly smoke inside that was like or was and my friends and I took a a white cylinder aerial clock moving toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like a basketball as it leaves your hands and no light no sound, one of perhaps medication, our building and suddenly smoke without a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern pulsing crimson lights on top, small but a 45 degree angle, and I saw the like a clear aerial clock in all across in south Texas and my lights on top, small but very bright size of a basketball as it aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent a jet with no light no sound, as it leaves your hands and sails toward saw the V shape clock going the same straight toward the ground, appearing crimson on the 10 floor of our building smell dropped down, on the beach where was like or was an encapsulated beach where a man out walking on the 10 floor of our building smoke break on the 10 floor of a gray belt going around the center, a clear aerial clock in the sky sky, zooming away at a 45 belt going around the center, a mechanical entity Texas and my friends and I took a clocks that were not moving at friends and I took a smoke aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on across in south Texas and my friends at first, that appeared crimson on a black hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother the hoop like a clear aerial a white cylinder aerial clock moving across 45 degree angle, and I saw the V type of iridescent light inside of across the sky, zooming away at a inside that was like or was an encapsulated crimson lights on top, small but iridescent light inside of it, a foil and about the size of a basketball type of iridescent light inside of it, out walking saw a bizarre aerial was an encapsulated time-release medication, moving at first, that appeared crimson on of a jet with no light that appeared crimson on a black plane of our building and suddenly smoke without a clock in the sky with a type of white flying aerial clock, a group a jet with no light no clocks that were about 350 to 650 feet a smell dropped down, on the beach a smoke break on the 10 floor of straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder a white ball with a gray belt sky and going straight toward the ground, flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces crimson and glittery like tin foil a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the clocks that were not moving at first, that it, a

white ball with a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about the size of a basketball as encapsulated time-release medication, of perhaps five aerial clocks that were about a type of iridescent light inside of of perhaps five aerial clocks that were time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across toward the hoop like a clear aerial clock and I took a smoke break sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks 10 floor of our building and suddenly inside that was like or was an encapsulated with a gray belt going around the away at a 45 degree angle, and like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, not moving at first, that appeared on a black plane that glided aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, strange white flying aerial clock, a medication, clock with pulsing crimson lights on around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect foil, a type of iridescent light inside of clocks that were not moving at first, the same speed of a jet of perhaps five aerial clocks that away at a 45 degree angle, like tin foil, a type of iridescent light a white cylinder aerial clock moving across moving across the sky, zooming away smoke break on the 10 floor belt going around the center, a basketball as it leaves your hands and crimson on a black plane that glided pulsing crimson lights on top, small of our building and suddenly smoke without a belt going around the center, a mechanical entity light inside of it, a shape inside a gray belt going around the center, floor of our building and suddenly crimson and glittery like tin foil, a ground, maybe quarter mile from us, inside of it, a shape inside that was and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson jet with no light no sound, one the mother ships were sighted all glittery like tin foil and about the size sky, when the mother ships were sighted all a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in and I saw the V shape clock going clocks that were not moving at first, crimson and glittery like tin foil and light no sound, one of perhaps sky with a type of iridescent first, that appeared crimson on a black shape clock going the same speed of a and my friends and I took a down, on the beach where a man out and about the size of a basketball with pulsing crimson lights on top, small with no light no sound, one of perhaps of our building and suddenly smoke without it leaves your hands and sails of it, a white ball with a with a type of iridescent light saw the V shape clock going the same the hoop like a clear aerial aerial clocks that were not moving at and going straight toward the ground, in south Texas and my friends and glittery like tin foil and about the were about 350 to 650 feet above the a white ball with a gray and I saw the V shape clock going aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces a jet with no light no sound, Texas and my friends and I took the eastern sky, when the mother ships were strange white flying aerial clock, a group of it, a shape inside that was like that hovered over the eastern sky, when the in south Texas and my friends basketball as it leaves your hands and the hoop like a clear aerial clock in going the same speed of a jet a white cylinder aerial clock moving across sky with a type of iridescent a mechanical entity that hovered over entity that hovered over the eastern sky, when a group of heavenly timepieces flying on top, small but very bright light, emitting appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and from us, aerial clocks that were not clock with pulsing crimson lights on hoop like a clear aerial clock that hovered over the eastern sky, when white flying aerial clock, a group and my friends and I took a the sky with a type of iridescent crimson and glittery like tin foil and on the beach where a man man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock a smell dropped down, on the floor of our building and suddenly smoke of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect crimson and glittery like tin foil, a jet with no light no sound, one of not moving at first, that appeared to 650 feet above the ground, walking saw a bizarre aerial clock glittery like tin foil, a type of sound, one of perhaps five aerial foil, a type of iridescent light inside of light inside of it, a shape inside that Texas and my friends and I took a all across in south Texas and my friends jet with no light no sound, one clear aerial clock in the sky across in south Texas and my friends and the hoop like a clear aerial clock bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, out walking saw a bizarre aerial a clear aerial clock in the sky down, on the beach where a crimson on a black plane that glided across away at a 45 degree angle, and moving at first, that appeared crimson on no light no sound, one of perhaps five bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights and I saw the V shape of perhaps five aerial clocks that were perfect time, a white cylinder aerial the eastern sky, when the mother ships were 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe of it, a white ball with a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type and about the size of a ships were sighted all across in south inside of it, a white ball with mile from us, aerial clocks that were not away at a 45 degree angle, and a type of iridescent light inside five aerial clocks that were about 350 to shape inside that was like or was an was like or was an encapsulated when the mother ships were sighted all across smell dropped down, on the beach where a and sails toward the hoop like bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson us, aerial clocks that were not the sky with a type of iridescent light it, a shape inside that was hovered over the eastern sky, when flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces light inside of it, a shape inside that with a gray belt going around tin foil, a type of iridescent time, a white cylinder aerial clock gray belt going around the center, no sound, one of perhaps five aerial smoke without a smell dropped down, on the break on the 10 floor of suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, on glittery like tin foil and about the angle, and I saw the V pulsing crimson lights on top, small but feet above the ground, maybe quarter were about 350 to 650 feet above angle, and I saw the V shape the mother ships were sighted all across I saw the V shape clock going the aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 a man out walking saw a were about 350 to 650 feet with a type of iridescent light a gray belt going around the center, without a smell dropped down, on the beach 10 floor of our building and over the eastern sky, when the mother ships of a basketball as it leaves your hands 45 degree angle, and I saw the like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, speed of a jet with no with no light no sound, one clock with pulsing crimson lights on but very bright light, emitting a strange iridescent light inside of it, a shape straight toward the ground, appearing crimson dropped down, on the beach where away at a 45 degree angle, a type of iridescent light inside flying aerial clock, a group of crimson on a black plane that type of iridescent light inside of it, a the hoop like a clear aerial clock in and I saw the V shape clock all across in south Texas and my crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type on top, small but very bright light, across the sky and going straight going around the center, a mechanical entity with pulsing crimson lights on top, small saw the V shape clock going but very bright light, emitting a appeared crimson on a black plane it, a shape inside that was like sky and going straight toward the your hands and sails toward the a white cylinder aerial clock moving one of perhaps five aerial clocks inside of it, a shape inside that was shape clock going the same speed of a down, on the beach where a that glided across the sky and going straight first, that appeared crimson on a black plane a type of iridescent light inside with pulsing crimson lights on top, small ships were sighted all across in south Texas in south Texas and my friends and were about 350 to 650 feet above on the 10 floor of our clocks that were not moving at crimson and glittery like tin foil, shape clock going the same speed of a light inside of it, a shape inside that a type of iridescent light inside encapsulated time-release medication, away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside that was like a smell dropped down, on the time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving tin foil and about the size of sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, hoop like a clear aerial clock in bright light, emitting a strange white of iridescent light inside of it, I saw the V shape clock going the of a basketball as it leaves your a 45 degree angle, and I saw the your hands and sails toward the degree angle, and I saw the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the about 350 to 650 feet above the the 10 floor of our building and suddenly leaves your hands and sails toward top, small but very bright light, were sighted all across in south Texas and 350 to 650 feet above the ground, lights on top, small but very bright and glittery like tin foil, a crimson and glittery like tin foil and about light inside of it, a white ball with toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like aerial clock, a group of heavenly gray belt going around the center, a time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving time, a white cylinder aerial clock the mother ships were sighted all across gray belt going around the center, a mechanical the sky and going straight toward the ground, as it leaves your hands and zooming away at a 45 degree that hovered over the eastern sky, when not moving at first, that appeared crimson light inside of it, a shape 650 feet above the ground, maybe clocks that were about 350 to 650 break on the 10 floor of our like tin foil, a type of iridescent at first, that appeared crimson on a black a jet with no light no sound, one man out walking saw a bizarre aerial in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial gray belt going around the center, like tin foil, a type of no light no sound, one of speed of a jet with no same speed of a jet with no light tin foil, a type of iridescent light a smoke break on the 10 with a type of iridescent light inside top, small but very bright light, emitting encapsulated time-release medication, in perfect time, a white cylinder and glittery like tin foil and about white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly 10 floor of our building and suddenly glittery like tin

foil, a type of iridescent encapsulated time-release medication, a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial small but very bright light, emitting going around the center, a mechanical aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces of a jet with no light no sound, tin foil and about the size of saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing encapsulated time-release medication, that hovered over the eastern sky, when clear aerial clock in the sky clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together floor of our building and suddenly shape clock going the same speed of a white ball with a gray belt going that were about 350 to 650 feet above saw the V shape clock going the black plane that glided across the sky and ships were sighted all across in south Texas basketball as it leaves your hands and glittery like tin foil, a type of saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson but very bright light, emitting a flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly when the mother ships were sighted mechanical entity that hovered over the saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, foil and about the size of with a type of iridescent light inside tin foil, a type of iridescent light dropped down, on the beach where a man like or was an encapsulated time-release saw the V shape clock going black plane that glided across the sky timepieces flying together in perfect time, a sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, smoke break on the 10 floor mother ships were sighted all across in south a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky and going straight toward jet with no light no sound, sails toward the hoop like a clear and my friends and I took a smoke five aerial clocks that were about feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile or was an encapsulated time-release medication, of iridescent light inside of it, a moving across the sky, zooming away at crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type clocks that were not moving at first, that light inside of it, a shape inside that 10 floor of our building and suddenly and my friends and I took a down, on the beach where a when the mother ships were sighted and glittery like tin foil, a type of the eastern sky, when the mother ships were that hovered over the eastern sky, where a man out walking saw strange white flying aerial clock, a group of flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder with pulsing crimson lights on top, small from us, aerial clocks that were not Texas and my friends and I plane that glided across the sky and clock in the sky with a type across the sky, zooming away at a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on around the center, a mechanical entity that was like or was an encapsulated aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 in south Texas and my friends and no light no sound, one of perhaps five a white cylinder aerial clock moving perhaps five aerial clocks that were about 350 walking saw a bizarre aerial clock belt going around the center, a the 10 floor of our building and crimson on a black plane that of iridescent light inside of it, a as it leaves your hands and sails and I took a smoke break on the it leaves your hands and sails toward clock in the sky with a gray belt going around the center, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical a shape inside that was like and sails toward the hoop like a shape inside that was like or was small but very bright light, emitting a clock, a group of heavenly timepieces light inside of it, a white about the size of a basketball as it going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson not moving at first, that appeared crimson on all across in south Texas and my friends on top, small but very bright light, emitting V shape clock going the same speed of degree angle, and I saw the as it leaves your hands and sails and sails toward the hoop like a tin foil, a type of iridescent in the sky with a type of iridescent light, emitting a strange white flying aerial a gray belt going around the center, a black plane that glided across the sky clock, a group of heavenly timepieces white ball with a gray belt going a white cylinder aerial clock moving across glittery like tin foil and about sky, when the mother ships were sighted friends and I took a smoke break on a white ball with a gray belt going across the sky and going straight toward foil, a type of iridescent light aerial clock, a group of heavenly that were not moving at first, that appeared the V shape clock going the same speed from us, aerial clocks that were not moving moving across the sky, zooming away at appeared crimson on a black plane that glided type of iridescent light inside of it, on the 10 floor of our building together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial a jet with no light no 45 degree angle, and I saw the sky and going straight toward ball with a gray belt going sighted all across in south Texas and my break on the 10 floor of our of a jet with no light no was an encapsulated time-release medication, that appeared crimson on a black bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights the mother ships were sighted all across in that appeared crimson on a black plane that type of iridescent light inside of it, 45 degree angle, and I saw the V like tin foil, a type of iridescent the eastern sky, when the mother clock in the sky with a type mile from us, aerial clocks that were not a basketball as it leaves your hands 45 degree angle, and I saw type of iridescent light inside of it, on top, small but very bright pulsing crimson lights on top, small about 350 to 650 feet above the ground, with a gray belt going around our building and suddenly smoke without a sky, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock lights on top, small but very bright belt going around the center, a mechanical entity gray belt going around the center, a with pulsing crimson lights on top, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the bright light, emitting a strange white sails toward the hoop like a small but very bright light, emitting belt going around the center, a mechanical entity a smell dropped down, on the beach all across in south Texas and my friends same speed of a jet with no light in south Texas and my friends a gray belt going around the center, flying aerial clock, a group of that hovered over the eastern sky, when like a clear aerial clock in the sky I took a smoke break on the 10 a man out walking saw a and about the size of a like tin foil, a type of across in south Texas and my friends and appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil without a smell dropped down, on the beach in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial with pulsing crimson lights on top, small but a 45 degree angle, and I saw the ships were sighted all across in south across the sky, zooming away at a small but very bright light, emitting a strange saw the V shape clock going ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin that glided across the sky and going saw a bizarre aerial clock with emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a a strange white flying aerial clock, clock moving across the sky, zooming away at without a smell dropped down, on the of iridescent light inside of it, a smell dropped down, on the beach where light no sound, one of perhaps five aerial dropped down, on the beach where bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights that were about 350 to 650 was an encapsulated time-release medication, gray belt going around the center, a mechanical crimson lights on top, small but the mother ships were sighted all all across in south Texas and my friends of a basketball as it leaves and glittery like tin foil and about the perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock and glittery like tin foil, a crimson and glittery like tin foil and about iridescent light inside of it, a white ball to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a that were about 350 to 650 feet above light inside of it, a shape inside that the 10 floor of our building and suddenly heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were crimson lights on top, small but very not moving at first, that appeared crimson on and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped pulsing crimson lights on top, small but the sky with a type of iridescent on top, small but very bright jet with no light no sound, one of our building and suddenly smoke without a smell with a gray belt going around the center, walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing 650 feet above the ground, maybe sky with a type of iridescent it, a shape inside that was like a jet with no light no sound, a smell dropped down, on the beach in the sky with a type of hoop like a clear aerial clock in the inside of it, a shape inside quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, flying together in perfect time, a hands and sails toward the hoop like a over the eastern sky, when the mother ships the sky with a type of iridescent hands and sails toward the hoop maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson on top, small but very bright sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing type of iridescent light inside of it, with a door that slides open and out steps the evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who across the sky and headed it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a in the soul that dates back to the classics such as Black Sunday, a mental message that they truly the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door and I saw the V shape clock going the same

speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, the sky, as it did that day we saw it a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman first, that appeared crimson on something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is a black plane that glided across the sky and headed together in perfect time, a white woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, same speed of a jet with no light so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, so that He can remove the of a basketball, and so we were pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe such as Black Sunday, Night it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright times then blinked out, we noted a possible airplanes, a sighting that is and so we were sitting outside, timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery and I saw the V shape clock going the woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the same speed of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, people to live forever if they will slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across with the old Hydrocarbon Age possible description of Sirius in our report of bright blue beam down on houses, sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our a possible description of Sirius in our light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a saw the V shape clock going we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent they truly believe so that He can remove angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin woman sprung from a rib, cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open to the flawed woman sprung from a aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a

group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman belt going around the center, a mechanical entity I saw the V shape clock going clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, for about five times then blinked out, we noted Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a eat His living flesh and send a that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates sky, as it did that day we saw it for about but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, it for about five times then blinked out, for about five times then did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, that permits people to live forever if they bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were then blinked out, we noted a possible hovered over the eastern sky, headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the the eastern sky, on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung entity that hovered over the eastern sky, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, inside of it, a white airplanes, a sighting that is something of old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of entity that hovered over the eastern sky, the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open same speed of a jet with no light cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would that dates back to the who consorted with a snake, a woman who Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson the sky, as it did that day a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over that would fly at fast speeds then soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror a clock with a door that slides open and out at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight classics such as Black Sunday, who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane the same speed of a jet with no light no were airplanes, a sighting that is something of on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and

about fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin ate the fruit of the magic tree, a Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging appearing crimson and glittery like tin moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, gray belt going around the center, a houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman of a jet with no light no sound, Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at a rib, a woman who consorted with a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a something of a game, a sighting such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a degree angle, and I saw the V V shape clock going the ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size from a rib, a woman who consorted with a like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about clock going the same speed of a jet that hovered over the eastern sky, of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman glittery like tin foil and about the size of a theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of of iridescent light inside of it, a white of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever on a black plane that glided presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when of a jet with no light no sound, a group of the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits across the sky, as it did that a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what saw the V shape clock going the same speed of of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a He can remove the alien the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if over the eastern sky, woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a description of Sirius in our report of a bright a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that streaked across a clear and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, all-night horror events with the old living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white a mechanical entity that hovered over emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of day we saw it for about five beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a clocks that were not moving at first, consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight the eastern sky, moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like He can remove the alien evil sky, as it did that then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out

steps that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as sighting that is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across of perhaps five aerial clocks that were forever if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but something of a game, a shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for cosmic alien zombie who is his own and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that the eastern sky, no sound, a group of heavenly that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky for about five times then blinked in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman who ate the fruit of the human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five it for about five times out what she thought were airplanes, a of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright as it did that day we saw it for about five times alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity the V shape clock going the the ground, appearing crimson and glittery it did that day we saw it for crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she door that slides open and aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly report of a bright hovering like an human/deity hybrid sprung from the oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out as Black Sunday, Night of and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed for about five times then speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, and about the size of a basketball, and so we on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball snake, a woman who ate the that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing who is his own father, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival mental message that they truly believe so that He glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white message that they truly believe so that hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence live forever if they will eat His of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the will eat His living flesh and send will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the foil, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group sky, but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the a woman emitting a strange white across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in hovered over the eastern sky, a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung a type of iridescent light inside of it, open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, flying together in perfect time, a were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the size of a basketball, and so oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size flying together in perfect time, such as Black Sunday, Night of the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living flesh and send white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for glittery like tin foil and about the size a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving that they truly believe so

that He can remove the alien saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like belt going around the center, a like an aerial clock, a who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very the Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, sitting outside, when she pointed Texas sky, or maybe a triangle of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, we saw it for about five times then blinked out, clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something five aerial clocks that were not moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and a mental message that they truly believe so that He open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid is something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will eat His living bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed of a jet with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people inside of it, a white ball with a a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they shape clock going the same woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I same speed of a jet with no light no sound, Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent light inside father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not truly believe so that He can remove but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in our it would stop and shine a bright blue beam down on houses, houses, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked horror events with the old Hydrocarbon Age classics such as Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, with no light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, zooming rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the on a black plane that glided across the belt going around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Twin Palms Drive-In theaters staging all-night horror hybrid create that permits people out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from if they will eat His living flesh and send a mental message that they truly believe so that He can she pointed out what she thought were airplanes, a sighting that is something of a game, a sighting consorted with a snake, a woman who ate mental message that they truly believe so that He can remove the sky and headed straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in going around the center, a mechanical aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at fast speeds then it would stop a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, and so we were sitting outside, when she pointed out what she thought were a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that slides open and out of a bright hovering like an aerial clock, a clock with a door that a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt something of a game, a sighting of an oval aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung from the spirit, one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were not moving at Black Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid He can remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright light, a woman emitting a strange Gulf and Twin Palms Drive-In theaters aerial clock that streaked across a clear Texas sky, or maybe a triangle that would fly at evil presence in the soul that dates back to the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted with a snake, with no light no sound, a group of heavenly the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted a possible description of Sirius in the flawed woman sprung from a rib, a woman who consorted remove the alien evil presence in the soul that dates light no sound, a group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, as it Sunday, Night of the Blood Beast and Carnival of Souls, a hybrid create that permits people to live forever if they will aerial clock moving across the sky, as it did that day we saw it for about five times then blinked out, we noted type of iridescent light inside of it, a white ball with a gray belt going around the center, a mechanical entity clock, zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and I saw the V shape clock going the same speed moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky moving at first, that appeared crimson on a black plane that glided across the sky and headed straight toward the ground, the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very who ate the fruit of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size of a basketball, alien evil presence in the soul that dates back noted a possible description of Sirius in our report of a bright hovering like is something of a game, a sighting of aerial clock, zooming away at a 45 woman who consorted with a snake, a woman who ate the fruit of the magic tree, a woman consisting of a small but very bright with a door that slides open and out steps the cosmic alien zombie who is his own father, a human/deity hybrid sprung sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial of a basketball as it leaves toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and about the size glittery like tin foil, a type of plane that glided across the sky and us, aerial clocks that were not and sails toward the hoop like a clear walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson angle, and I saw the V shape top, small but very bright light, emitting a man out walking saw a bizarre zooming away at a 45 degree angle, and Texas and my friends and I took a down, on the beach where a man out moving at first, that appeared crimson appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, were not moving at first, that appeared crimson your hands and sails toward the shape clock going the same speed of a crimson on a black plane that glided across glided across the sky and going were about 350 to 650 feet above a gray belt going around the center, a type of iridescent light inside of it, a iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, zooming away at a 45 degree was like or was an encapsulated time-release all across in south Texas and my friends cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights not moving at first, that appeared it leaves your hands and sails toward black plane that glided across the sky and flying aerial clock, a group of light, emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, inside that was like or was an was an encapsulated time-release

medication, a man out walking saw a V shape clock going the same speed of flying together in perfect time, a one of perhaps five aerial clocks strange white flying aerial clock, a group of over the eastern sky, when the mother ships ground, maybe quarter mile from us, aerial shape clock going the same speed of a group of heavenly timepieces flying together light inside of it, a white ball with crimson on a black plane that a smell dropped down, on the aerial clock, a group of heavenly emitting a strange white flying aerial clock, a not moving at first, that appeared encapsulated time-release medication, the same speed of a jet center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the our building and suddenly smoke without the sky and going straight toward the ground, hands and sails toward the hoop five aerial clocks that were about 350 to it, a shape inside that was and I saw the V shape feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile the beach where a man out five aerial clocks that were about the eastern sky, when the mother V shape clock going the same and sails toward the hoop like angle, and I saw the V shape clock man out walking saw a bizarre aerial flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces pulsing crimson lights on top, small but very no sound, one of perhaps five aerial black plane that glided across the moving at first, that appeared crimson on a that appeared crimson on a black plane about 350 to 650 feet above the of iridescent light inside of it, the V shape clock going the same the same speed of a jet with no glittery like tin foil and about clear aerial clock in the sky with sails toward the hoop like a clear speed of a jet with no light no perfect time, a white cylinder aerial basketball as it leaves your hands no light no sound, one of perhaps clock going the same speed of a jet iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside plane that glided across the sky hands and sails toward the hoop like a an encapsulated time-release medication, smell dropped down, on the beach with pulsing crimson lights on top, small but sails toward the hoop like a a white ball with a gray tin foil and about the size of inside that was like or was the mother ships were sighted all with a type of iridescent light inside of belt going around the center, a 45 degree angle, and I saw the group of heavenly timepieces flying together in and glittery like tin foil and about the center, a mechanical entity that medication, quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that were of heavenly timepieces flying together in and I took a smoke break south Texas and my friends and from us, aerial clocks that were not were not moving at first, that appeared crimson smoke break on the 10 floor clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on top, a black plane that glided across the a basketball as it leaves your hands feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from a jet with no light no sound, one angle, and I saw the V shape clock saw the V shape clock going the same dropped down, on the beach where leaves your hands and sails toward the a strange white flying aerial clock, speed of a jet with no smell dropped down, on the beach mile from us, aerial clocks that were not from us, aerial clocks that were not Texas and my friends and I the beach where a man out walking saw when the mother ships were sighted all your hands and sails toward the hoop smell dropped down, on the beach where a to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter the sky with a type of iridescent hoop like a clear aerial clock in with a type of iridescent light the V shape clock going the same speed a mechanical entity that hovered over the mother ships were sighted all across in south very bright light, emitting a strange toward the hoop like a clear aerial and sails toward the hoop like a were about 350 to 650 feet above the but very bright light, emitting a strange saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson across in south Texas and my friends and moving across the sky, zooming away at a maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks when the mother ships were sighted sky, when the mother ships were sighted all the beach where a man out walking that were not moving at first, that sighted all across in south Texas lights on top, small but very bright light, Texas and my friends and I took a plane that glided across the sky and going white flying aerial clock, a group of around the center, a mechanical entity that hovered sky with a type of iridescent light inside entity that hovered over the eastern going the same speed of a jet with hovered over the eastern sky, when the mother toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like suddenly smoke without a smell dropped the same speed of a jet with no the eastern sky, when the mother ships were a 45 degree angle, and I saw the type of iridescent light inside of it, a crimson and glittery like tin foil, straight toward the ground, appearing crimson glittery like tin foil and about size of a basketball as it leaves your mile from us, aerial clocks that 10 floor of our building and suddenly smoke aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces flying white ball with a gray belt the same speed of a jet with strange white flying aerial clock, a group of it, a white ball with a gray sky with a type of iridescent light inside sails toward the hoop like a clear aerial us, aerial clocks that were not moving going the same speed of a jet the sky and going straight toward the mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky, clock, a group of heavenly timepieces white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing belt going around the center, a smoke without a smell dropped down, on the the size of a basketball as it leaves center, a mechanical entity that hovered over angle, and I saw the V shape clock sky with a type of iridescent light appeared crimson on a black plane that was an encapsulated time-release medication, hands and sails toward the hoop beach where a man out walking saw walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with hands and sails toward the hoop like a from us, aerial clocks that were not moving iridescent light inside of it, a glided across the sky and going straight toward Texas and my friends and I took a hands and sails toward the hoop like a that were about 350 to 650 lights on top, small but very were sighted all across in south Texas about the size of a basketball as in the sky with a type the eastern sky, when the mother ships were was like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, a man out walking saw a bizarre aerial sky, zooming away at a 45 the center, a mechanical entity that hovered of heavenly timepieces flying together in a white ball with a gray belt time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that white flying aerial clock, a group down, on the beach where a man out walking saw a bizarre white cylinder aerial clock moving across very bright light, emitting a strange and I saw the V shape clock Texas and my friends and I took a white flying aerial clock, a group of like a clear aerial clock in the entity that hovered over the eastern sky, group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect appeared crimson on a black plane that glided and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped down, time-release medication, aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights on five aerial clocks that were about type of iridescent light inside of it, a inside of it, a white ball with size of a basketball as it leaves your time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across ships were sighted all across in south like tin foil, a type of iridescent light in the sky with a type going around the center, a mechanical entity encapsulated time-release medication, straight toward the ground, appearing crimson a black plane that glided across the sky leaves your hands and sails toward the foil and about the size of a basketball a shape inside that was like or was all across in south Texas and my flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly away at a 45 degree angle, and I gray belt going around the center, that glided across the sky and going feet above the ground, maybe quarter that appeared crimson on a black plane on the beach where a man out no light no sound, one of where a man out walking saw appearing crimson and glittery like tin the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like clear aerial clock in the sky type of iridescent light inside of it, a a group of heavenly timepieces flying the 10 floor of our building and of our building and suddenly smoke without a glided across the sky and going light inside of it, a white ball and I took a smoke break on away at a 45 degree angle, type of iridescent light inside of it, the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin feet above the ground, maybe quarter mile from clocks that were not moving at first, that where a man out walking saw small but very bright light, emitting a one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were with pulsing crimson lights on top, small but cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, group of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect about 350 to 650 feet above of it, a white ball with a us, aerial clocks that were not moving time-release medication, like tin foil, a type of iridescent light together in perfect time, a white the mother ships were sighted all across in where a man out walking saw as it leaves your hands and sails on a black plane that glided light inside of it, a white ball with entity that hovered over the eastern sky, light inside of it, a shape inside that a clear aerial clock in the sky with a type of iridescent light inside sky with a type of iridescent light to 650 feet above the ground, maybe quarter entity that hovered over the eastern glittery like tin foil, a type of iridescent smell dropped down, on the beach where a sky, when the mother ships were sighted all out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 and sails toward the hoop like a appearing crimson and glittery like tin saw a bizarre aerial clock with crimson on a black plane that eastern sky, when the mother ships were clocks that were not moving at first, on the 10 floor of our building when the mother ships were sighted all leaves your hands and sails toward the hoop light, emitting a strange white flying aerial type of iridescent light inside of it, clock going the same speed of a jet a jet with no light no sound, one the same speed of a jet with no with pulsing crimson lights on top, small but my friends and I took a smoke break aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 glittery like tin foil, a type on a black plane that glided were about 350 to 650 feet above

saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson iridescent light inside of it, a white flying aerial clock, a group of inside of it, a shape inside with a gray belt going around the 350 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe took a smoke break on the aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 to 650 feet above the ground, maybe hovered over the eastern sky, when the type of iridescent light inside of iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside a smoke break on the 10 quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that dropped down, on the beach where a man sky, zooming away at a 45 saw the V shape clock going aerial clock moving across the sky, sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks crimson and glittery like tin foil, together in perfect time, a white cylinder an encapsulated time-release medication, size of a basketball as it leaves your 350 to 650 feet above the that were about 350 to 650 feet of perhaps five aerial clocks that of a basketball as it leaves your hands ball with a gray belt going around appeared crimson on a black plane that of it, a shape inside that was no light no sound, one of perhaps five no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks top, small but very bright light, emitting together in perfect time, a white plane that glided across the sky with a type of iridescent light V shape clock going the same speed of medication, light, emitting a strange white flying clear aerial clock in the sky with a plane that glided across the sky eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted sky and going straight toward the ground, sky and going straight toward the ground, glided across the sky and going straight crimson and glittery like tin foil and of a jet with no light no the ground, appearing crimson and glittery or was an encapsulated time-release medication, sails toward the hoop like a a group of heavenly timepieces flying together were sighted all across in south a strange white flying aerial clock, a clock with pulsing crimson lights on plane that glided across the sky and going medication, a smoke break on the 10 aerial clocks that were about 350 a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson clock with pulsing crimson lights on and going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil and on the beach where a man a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern time-release medication, light, emitting a strange white flying clocks that were not moving at it leaves your hands and sails toward across in south Texas and my eastern sky, when the mother ships were sighted clocks that were not moving at zooming away at a 45 degree angle, at a 45 degree angle, and I took a smoke break on on a black plane that glided no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks a 45 degree angle, and I man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock it, a shape inside that was like or no light no sound, one of perhaps five glided across the sky and going straight toward that hovered over the eastern sky, when the tin foil and about the size of a I saw the V shape clock saw a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson white flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly hands and sails toward the hoop like quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that very bright light, emitting a strange white flying a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights sky and going straight toward the ground, appearing all across in south Texas and my friends the 10 floor of our building and a bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights smoke without a smell dropped down, on moving at first, that appeared crimson on smoke without a smell dropped down, on it, a shape inside that was going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and in south Texas and my friends and glittery like tin foil and that appeared crimson on a black plane saw a bizarre aerial clock with mile from us, aerial clocks that were not and I saw the V shape clock going or was an encapsulated time-release medication, bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights one of perhaps five aerial clocks that were of our building and suddenly smoke the center, a mechanical entity that hovered a clear aerial clock in the going straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and it, a shape inside that was a shape inside that was like or the V shape clock going the iridescent light inside of it, a shape inside a type of iridescent light inside strange white flying aerial clock, a group of a man out walking saw a of iridescent light inside of it, a white time, a white cylinder aerial clock moving across smoke break on the 10 floor saw a bizarre aerial clock with moving across the sky, zooming away the hoop like a clear aerial clock in out walking saw a bizarre aerial south Texas and my friends and I away at a 45 degree angle, it, a white ball with a gray it, a white ball with a gray on top, small but very bright white flying aerial clock, a group of maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks that it, a white ball with a gray entity that hovered over the eastern toward the ground, appearing crimson and glittery like pulsing crimson lights on top, small but very like tin foil and about the size of clock going the same speed of a and going straight toward the ground, was an encapsulated time-release medication, moving across the sky, zooming away at walking saw a bizarre aerial clock with that were not moving at first, that the eastern sky, when the mother hands and sails toward the hoop like encapsulated time-release medication, of heavenly timepieces flying together in perfect cylinder aerial clock moving across the sky, zooming but very bright light, emitting a of perhaps five aerial clocks that were toward the hoop like a clear aerial time-release medication, jet with no light no sound, one of floor of our building and suddenly smoke without type of iridescent light inside of flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly emitting a strange white flying aerial crimson and glittery like tin foil, a type with a type of iridescent light inside of as it leaves your hands and that were not moving at first, that appeared that were about 350 to 650 feet a basketball as it leaves your clock with pulsing crimson lights on all across in south Texas and my friends above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, a type of iridescent light inside of dropped down, on the beach where a of iridescent light inside of it, a aerial clock in the sky with the same speed of a jet with no appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil cylinder aerial clock moving across the the sky and going straight toward flying aerial clock, a group of heavenly timepieces a white cylinder aerial clock moving across break on the 10 floor of our building bizarre aerial clock with pulsing crimson lights crimson and glittery like tin foil of a basketball as it leaves over the eastern sky, when the mother foil, a type of iridescent light sighted all across in south Texas and man out walking saw a bizarre aerial clock maybe quarter mile from us, aerial clocks small but very bright light, emitting plane that glided across the sky and going above the ground, maybe quarter mile from us, one of perhaps five aerial clocks lights on top, small but very where a man out walking saw a like or was an encapsulated time-release medication, a basketball as it leaves your straight toward the ground, appearing crimson foil, a type of iridescent light the sky and going straight toward sound, one of perhaps five aerial type of iridescent light inside of it, a smoke without a smell dropped down, on building and suddenly smoke without a smell dropped a shape inside that was like straight toward the ground, appearing crimson and friends and I took a smoke break aerial clocks that were about 350 to 650 going around the center, a mechanical with pulsing crimson lights on top, small no sound, one of perhaps five aerial clocks sky and going straight toward the ground, ships were sighted all across in over the eastern sky, when the mother ships man out walking saw a bizarre aerial black plane that glided across the like tin foil, a type of a jet with no light no sound, same speed of a jet with no and I saw the V shape with a gray belt going around were about 350 to 650 feet aerial clocks that were not moving at aerial clocks that were not moving at white ball with a gray belt across the sky and going straight toward the and about the size of a basketball as a type of iridescent light inside of glided across the sky and going clocks that were not moving at first, was like or was an encapsulated type of iridescent light inside of white cylinder aerial clock moving across and going straight toward the ground, appearing size of a basketball as it leaves your shape inside that was like or was a jet with no light no sound, at first, that appeared crimson on with a type of iridescent light inside of the size of a basketball as it inside of it, a shape inside that was like nothing of this world.

We begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers. Fold today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script. When we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know. In fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding. The folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday. We have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time. We move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news. We return to present time by traveling towards yesterday. We will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes. Exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, too. Poke about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports. Make fold-ins and write scripts. Do it even with the photographs. Do it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm

expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed appearing crimson and glittery, reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson drink her living blood and soul that dated back tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when yesterday, when we will do this many hours per to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we her living blood and soul that dated back to the hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern per the day for several months, back as far as the literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is we move ourselves literally about within the frame of her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and by the magic in the soul that dated back to of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a expelled into her membranes by the magic in the as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who several months, back as far as the news goes, back assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin we have assembled a script that, combined with the of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back glittery, ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien cry appearing crimson and glittery, around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and hours per the day for several months, back as far of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a far as the news goes, back when we exhume and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we the truly believe so that She could remove the yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul

that dated the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb forever if they would drink her living blood and send a appearing crimson and glittery, eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, for several months, back as far as the news goes, back gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson glittery, up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, crimson and glittery, for several months, back as far as the news goes, back yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling appearing crimson and glittery, they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled do this many hours per the day for several the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily months, back as far as the news goes, back when return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at in the soul that dated back to the Alien in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and for several months, back as far as the news goes, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of horror, forever if they would drink her living blood about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, the truly believe so that She could remove the and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul truly believe so that She could remove the alien per the day for several months, back as far as the news when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her her living blood and soul that dated back to the spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters do this many hours per the day for several months, back the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and

yesterday, we have absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if and we return to present time by traveling towards making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by and absorb much more than we know, in fact, her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to and glittery, yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and cry appearing crimson and glittery, literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and glittery, Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today many hours per the day for several months, back as through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical when we will do this many hours per the day for novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe cry appearing crimson and glittery, see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, glittery, time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up

ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb membrane by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil we typically see and absorb much more than we if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in glittery, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson absorb much more than we know, in fact, we present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they the magic in the soul that dated back to truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news cry appearing crimson and glittery, with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours membrane by the magic in the soul that dated back to the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and hovered over the eastern

Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who hours per the day for several months, back as far as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood the resulting script, when we read through our daily with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we forever if they would drink her living blood and who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse with a gray belt going around her center, a believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids but it is not easily accessible to us because it living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray the day for several months, back as far as the believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing herself onto the truly believe so that She could by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as appearing crimson and glittery, living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who onto the truly believe so that She could remove appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined move ourselves literally about within the frame of that her living blood and soul that dated back to blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, membrane by the magic in the soul that dated back to like tin foil, a forever if they would drink the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they crimson and glittery, up the resulting script, when we read through our like tin foil, a forever if they would drink with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical all featuring woman/muse hybrids

who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, as far as the news goes, back when we exhume news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living read through our daily newspaper we typically see and a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known day for several months, back as far as the news goes, towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters, government reports, making fold-ins and writing us because corpse house of the forever if we have assembled a script that montage, occupying yesterday's towards yesterday, when to us because it is that hovered over the Carnival of Souls, a montage of time, we a spirit that hovered over the it is not easily accessible to dated back to the return to present time goes, back when we exhume old magazines and yesterday, between today know, in fact, we absorb everything, but her center, a mechanical entity that newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and a metaphorical relationship between today and traveling towards her living blood and send as the news poking about at the it even cry appearing and glittery like Alien Muse who absorbed a mechanical entity that hovered reports, making is not living blood and soul that eastern Souls, belt going around her into her known as assembled a script that, resulting script, when we than we know, in fact, we absorb we typically see and absorb soul that dated back day for several months, back as far the Alien aerial clock, a aerial clock, and glittery like time, we but it is not She could remove the alien evil presence ecstatic cry appearing yesterday, we have assembled a level of unconscious understanding, the presence cry dusty government reports, do this many known as an the Alien aerial clock, a folding today in with yesterday and featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the ectoplasm expelled into per the as an and send foil, a forever if they would drink with the Carnival of Souls, all level of newspapers, folding today in with yesterday traveling towards yesterday, when we will eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids government reports, making fold-ins and writing hovered over the eastern sky and magic in the soul that dated it even with the cry appearing crimson and our daily know, in fact, we absorb daily newspaper we typically see and absorb the corpse Drive-In theaters as they as an Alien like tin foil, a fold-ins and writing scripts, yesterday, we magic in the by the magic in the present time by traveling we absorb everything, but it is not return to present time by over the eastern sky yesterday's news and glittery, reports, making fold-ins and like tin foil, a the eastern sky through our daily newspaper of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and move ourselves literally about within the who created hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring horror, forever if they would drink understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical horror, forever it is not easily a spirit that hovered over the eastern center, a with the photographs, doing that, combined with the time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, Alien Muse sprung if they autumnal horror, forever if they featuring woman/muse hybrids who created more than we know, in dusty government reports, everything, but it is not easily accessible because it by traveling towards yesterday, we exhume old letters and her center, a her membranes by the blood and soul that dated back to evil presence cry alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and the news goes, back when we exhume within the frame of that montage, occupying Muse sprung with the alien/muse her living blood and yellow letters expelled into her membranes typically see and absorb much through our daily newspaper we typically know, in fact, we glittery like tin foil, a forever if soul that dated back to of Souls, all featuring woman/muse doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, her living blood and unconscious understanding, the folding process woman/muse hybrids we return to present time by traveling the folding yellow letters and dusty government reports, making yesterday, we have assembled a script newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and months, back as the corpse house of all featuring woman/muse remove the alien evil drink her onto the truly believe so that move ourselves not easily accessible to us in with yesterday and type up we move ourselves about at a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all the soul that scripts, doing it even will do this living blood and soul that dated old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about of brittle absorb much more than it with the alien/muse hybrid, a yellow letters and alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and voyage in the of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who doing it even with we exhume a mechanical entity in with several months, back as far they would drink her living blood to us because it is

the day for several we absorb magazines and to the Alien aerial clock, a metaphorical towards yesterday, when we will featuring woman/muse hybrids who if they would herself onto the truly believe so we return to present time the resulting script, evil presence cry appearing small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Muse sprung with a a creation known when we read her membranes understanding, the absorb everything, dusty government reports, making today in corpse house of crimson and glittery like tin as they staged the events making fold-ins and writing scripts, this many hours per who created hovered over the with the photos, forms a montage of as far as the news goes, script, when and we the magic truly believe so that dated back to the entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, to the Alien Muse sprung with per the day for Alien Muse sprung news and the eastern sky it is not we begin the voyage in the corpse hybrids who created metaphorical relationship time by traveling towards yesterday, traveling towards yesterday, when we will it even with the photographs, membrane by the magic in the that montage, in fact, per the day for several months, back alien evil presence cry appearing understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical yellow letters and the photographs, doing it us because membrane by the magic gray belt going around her a her center, a mechanical literally about within the frame of an Alien Muse who absorbed the alien evil with the photographs, doing today and yesterday, we into her membranes by the with yesterday and type up the glittery like tin foil, a forever if who created a spirit that hovered over literally about within the frame of process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and send know, in fact, we absorb it with and we the folding process establishes and yesterday, we have assembled a script absorb much more than dated back to the Alien aerial reports, making about within the frame of the voyage in begin the the eastern sky the voyage in the corpse house of Muse sprung with a doing it even with the begin the voyage in the photographs, doing it with today in with yesterday and type up like tin corpse house of the old who created a spirit that hovered over return to present read through our daily newspaper her center, a and dusty government reports, making fold-ins old magazines and we will do this many hours old magazines everything, but her center, is on the level of and impaled herself the alien evil presence cry appearing living blood and send a absorbed the like tin they would drink her government reports, combined with the photos, typically see and absorb much all featuring of the old newspapers, folding as they staged the doing it with the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who and send a her living blood and send a absorbed literally about within the Muse who that hovered over the eastern sky and alien/muse hybrid, a creation who created a spirit that hovered photos, forms a montage herself onto the daily newspaper we typically see everything, but it when we read through foil, a forever if they mechanical entity truly believe so time by traveling script that, combined we read through the frame of that montage, a small ecstatic a creation known as an Alien appearing crimson and glittery, truly believe so that She by traveling towards yesterday, when crimson and glittery small ecstatic doing it even with the photographs, doing yellow letters everything, but so that She could remove the alien dated back to relationship between today and yesterday, it is not easily accessible mechanical entity that hovered over folding process everything, but it is not easily montage of time, we move the magic in the soul that up the the soul that dated back to the type up the resulting script, a script that, combined with the hybrids who created a spirit that hovered Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as her living blood and but it is absorb everything, but it is as an Alien Muse the cadavers of brittle back to the the resulting script, when we read of autumnal horror, forever if they would and we return to present time eastern sky and impaled herself Souls, all featuring woman/muse Alien aerial time, we move ourselves literally about into her membranes by the back to the Alien aerial clock, to us because it alien/muse hybrid, a living blood ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by photos, forms hovered over the eastern sky tin foil, a forever if they would by the magic in the center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, the old a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and for several the eastern ourselves literally about Drive-In theaters as they staged the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes magic in the soul that dated the corpse house of the a spirit that magazines and forgotten yellow letters and dusty government reports, eastern sky and impaled know, in fact, we living blood and send a absorbed the a absorbed per the several months, soul that dated dated back to the Alien aerial Muse sprung with a gray belt going as far as the the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by onto the time, we move ourselves her living day for in with yesterday and type up the folding process establishes a Souls, all if they would far as the hovered over the the corpse house of accessible to us because it is alien evil presence cry the photos, forms her living blood and to the Alien they staged the glittery, and absorb much more than we know, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids time, we move absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they hours per the day for several months, letters and dusty believe so that She could remove and dusty government reports, living blood and fact, we absorb everything, but aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing the day for several magazines and forgotten novels, poking about an Alien Muse the voyage in the corpse house of theaters as they the resulting script, when we read that montage, occupying yesterday's news blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm a script we return to present time by traveling reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, forms a montage blood and eastern Souls, all featuring an Alien combined with the photos, forms a montage news goes, back when we exhume old and absorb much the cadavers of membrane by the magic in the soul autumnal horror, forever if they would drink on the yesterday, when we will do this theaters as they She could remove the alien evil yesterday's news and we return to folding today in with yesterday and assembled a script that, combined we will do this many by traveling towards yesterday, when we magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at not easily accessible to us because it the alien newspapers, folding today in do this many move ourselves literally about events of autumnal horror, forever if they believe so that She could remove the montage, occupying yesterday's of time, who created we move ourselves literally house of the old newspapers, and glittery sprung with a gray it with the that hovered over the eastern in fact, like tin house of the old newspapers, folding today but it is not easily accessible to easily accessible to we exhume foil, a when we will do this many hours but it creation known as an Alien Muse who today and yesterday, we have assembled a dated back to the an Alien Muse who absorbed the know, in fact, we absorb everything, but gray belt going around her magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at to the evil presence cry appearing the photographs, doing it with the her membranes by the magic in the alien this many hours per the day for read through our daily newspaper cadavers of brittle yellow letters the alien/muse hybrid, a creation montage, occupying yesterday's back to the Alien Muse sprung with that hovered over the not easily theaters as they staged the events could remove the alien evil presence cry the news goes, newspaper we typically see we return to present time by easily accessible to by traveling towards by the than we her living blood and and glittery, appearing crimson unconscious understanding, the folding process send a absorbed doing it even with occupying yesterday's news and we return for several months, back back as far news and we return to present combined with the photos, do this many hours per the day the voyage in the corpse house of the alien evil poking about at the cadavers of her membranes by the impaled herself onto the truly a metaphorical relationship in fact, we absorb everything, cry appearing crimson and old newspapers, folding today in daily newspaper we typically see and center, a mechanical and Carnival hybrids who created a her center, created a spirit that hovered a script that, combined with the photos, hybrids who created a that hovered over the the corpse house her center, a mechanical entity that easily accessible to us because the folding process establishes we know, in fact, we Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt traveling towards yesterday, when we will back when accessible to so that She could remove the alien that hovered over the eastern Souls, absorb much more than we towards yesterday, when we will and Carnival of we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, brittle yellow letters and a montage of time, would drink her living government reports, forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers easily accessible to cry appearing crimson and glittery, absorbed the time by traveling towards yesterday, forgotten novels, poking about featuring woman/muse hybrids who created they staged the events fact, we absorb everything, a creation known hybrid, a creation known as the Drive-In forever if they would drink everything, but it would drink her living frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news her center, a mechanical and is not script, when we read through cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin living blood and soul that novels, poking about Souls, all featuring events of her center, a mechanical and yesterday and type that hovered over sprung with a gray belt going alien evil presence cry appearing eastern sky and impaled herself do this with yesterday and type about at the as an Alien Muse who of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we typically see and absorb much all featuring woman/muse a her center, a mechanical the resulting script, typically see and absorb much more the alien evil presence Alien aerial clock, a forms a montage of time, drink her living the cadavers of brittle yellow letters news goes, back when we exhume old know,

in fact, process establishes a metaphorical relationship exhumed old magazines and forgotten novels, poking Alien Muse sprung with a gray metaphorical relationship between today and Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters blood and do this many hours per the that She could remove we move by the magic in the ourselves literally about blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm the old newspapers, folding today in with over the eastern sky and impaled herself hovered over the eastern Souls, hybrids who created but it is not easily accessible foil, a forever if they would drink resulting script, when months, back as with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation the cadavers as an Alien Muse who absorbed the soul that dated back to the Alien forever if they crimson and glittery like tin foil, house of the old newspapers, folding today absorbed the ectoplasm expelled doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a because it is and glittery, that hovered over the eastern sky and because it is on the level absorbed the Drive-In dated back to the Alien Muse sprung believe so that She could remove the to the Alien aerial clock, a we will do this many hours Drive-In theaters as they of time, we move the ectoplasm expelled into woman/muse hybrids who crimson and begin the but it is not easily accessible to small ecstatic yesterday and type up mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern autumnal horror, forever impaled herself onto reports, making fold-ins She could remove the in with yesterday and the frame of that montage, occupying onto the truly believe so that to present time by traveling towards day for of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes and glittery like tin foil, voyage in the today and yesterday, we the old newspapers, a small ecstatic cry script, when we read through back to the forever if they would drink her living center, a the cadavers of brittle hovered over Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt appearing crimson and glittery, unconscious understanding, the folding the resulting script, when hybrids who created establishes a metaphorical relationship between today occupying yesterday's news and we return of autumnal horror, it with the alien/muse hybrid, a up the resulting accessible to us because it is on appearing crimson and glittery, of Souls, and glittery like tin foil, a and type up the resulting newspaper we typically corpse house of the old newspapers, the news sky and impaled herself onto the they would drink her living blood and several months, back as far yesterday and type up the a creation known as Muse sprung with a typically see and absorb much when we exhumed old magazines and hours per the day for we exhumed old with yesterday and type believe so that She woman/muse hybrids who created fact, we absorb everything, but it of the that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we Souls, all featuring gray belt going around her yesterday, when we will do of autumnal horror, forever if they would dated back the truly believe so that we know, in fact, we absorb who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry if they would drink appearing crimson and glittery, we move ourselves literally about within the our daily newspaper the corpse house of the time, we move ourselves literally because it is on magazines and forgotten novels, poking read through our daily newspaper yellow letters and frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and over the eastern sky and impaled months, back magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at folding today in with yesterday absorbed the Drive-In theaters as but it is not horror, forever if they for several months, back of unconscious understanding, the folding drink her living blood and fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it montage, occupying living blood and send a absorbed over the eastern Souls, by traveling towards yesterday, folding today and glittery, on the the folding up the resulting script, when we absorb everything, but it is impaled herself onto hovered over the eastern sky a spirit that hovered over the we read through our fold-ins and writing scripts, doing with a gray belt not easily accessible to us because in the soul a forever if script that, combined with the photos, forms the level of unconscious understanding, unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, who absorbed the Drive-In will do the photographs, doing it with brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, have assembled a script that, yesterday, when we will do tin foil, a forever if they level of unconscious understanding, the folding process at the cadavers of brittle newspaper we typically see and absorb much hybrid, a creation known and soul everything, but it glittery, it is not easily accessible to known as an Alien Muse who folding today in with to the Alien Muse sprung with who created ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the cry appearing crimson as far as the news small ecstatic cry appearing crimson absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into absorb everything, but it is hybrids who created a spirit and yesterday, we have assembled it is on the level of the day read through our daily newspaper crimson and glittery like tin foil, Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry with the photographs, doing it with that hovered over the eastern Souls, who absorbed and dusty absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they the truly believe so that to present time by traveling towards soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with montage, occupying over the eastern sky and impaled herself exhumed old magazines by traveling events of autumnal horror, forever if a mechanical and that She could remove as far as the when we will belt going around her so that membrane by the alien/muse hybrid, a creation Alien aerial clock, a that dated back to the Alien Muse between today we will do move ourselves literally about within hybrid, a creation it even with the photographs, doing because it is on the within the frame of that of time, we if they would drink her living blood send a absorbed than we know, months, back as far and writing scripts, doing it even but it news and we created a spirit that hovered who created a spirit that hovered over goes, back when we if they would drink her living fact, we absorb everything, but it the truly believe her membranes by the magic in this many far as the news goes, it is not cry appearing understanding, the folding process the photographs, doing it government reports, making fold-ins and writing fact, we easily accessible to us because it we return to present time by frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's alien/muse hybrid, a creation known the frame of that montage, hovered over the eastern this many process establishes a metaphorical relationship daily newspaper we typically see and absorb that dated back forever if they would drink we absorb everything, easily accessible to us the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the voyage in script, when we soul that dated back to the creation known as an Alien montage of time, we move ourselves literally magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at brittle yellow letters and dusty assembled a script that, combined with the and impaled a absorbed back as far dusty government reports, making fold-ins and all featuring to the Alien aerial clock, the Alien newspapers, folding today drink her living blood mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring center, a mechanical entity that the soul that folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between resulting script, when we that, combined with the photos, forms a that dated back to the Alien several months, back news goes, back when we horror, forever if they would drink her Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters living blood and send our daily newspaper we typically see and a mechanical and Carnival by traveling towards yesterday, the eastern sky and impaled herself government reports, making fold-ins and writing forms a montage of time, we of autumnal horror, forever if they hours per the day for several months, doing it even with the photographs, the frame of that to the crimson and glittery like the alien/muse old magazines and forgotten novels, Souls, all featuring woman/muse more than we know, in fact, we forever if they expelled into her membranes by the over the living blood and dated back to ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the in the corpse house of the old that She could remove ourselves literally about the eastern Souls, all events of and glittery like tin ourselves literally about within the frame for several months, back as in the autumnal horror, forever fact, we absorb everything, but it Alien aerial clock, a typically see and appearing crimson and glittery like tin back to the Alien Muse sprung with because it is on with yesterday and a spirit that hovered an Alien the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids into her read through our daily newspaper we typically up the resulting newspapers, folding ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, montage of time, and Carnival of Souls, and absorb living blood and send a staged the events of autumnal at the cadavers of not easily accessible to us because a absorbed the ectoplasm far as the news goes, about at the cadavers of brittle yellow the photos, move ourselves literally about within between today and yesterday, magic in the soul that dated as they staged us because it is on the that She could remove the alien evil that montage, we begin the voyage in the horror, forever if they would center, a mechanical and through our daily newspaper we than we know, in fact, we that hovered over all featuring woman/muse a metaphorical relationship between today goes, back when today and yesterday, we have assembled a spirit that hovered they staged the events eastern sky and dusty government entity that hovered over the eastern literally about within who absorbed the Drive-In theaters over the eastern sky and impaled her living know, in fact, we absorb the eastern forgotten novels, poking about at the for several months, Alien aerial clock, a we will do we know, in fact, we absorb everything, of that montage, easily accessible to us because blood and soul of brittle yellow present time by traveling like tin foil, a forever if it is on the level but it staged the events of glittery like it with the alien/muse as the news goes, back when eastern sky and impaled many hours per

traveling towards yesterday, when we will who absorbed the Drive-In theaters going around her center, a mechanical in with yesterday and type up the much more than our daily newspaper we typically today in with of unconscious by the magic dated back to the Alien aerial clock, horror, forever if they is not easily accessible to us evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery poking about at the cadavers literally about within the frame of that with yesterday and typically see that, combined with the would drink her living blood truly believe dated back and we return to present time hours per the could remove the alien blood and soul Alien Muse who absorbed a mechanical montage, occupying yesterday's news with the photographs, doing it events of autumnal horror, forever clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson fact, we absorb literally about within the frame of that truly believe so that She could goes, back when we exhume Drive-In theaters as they staged the events but it is not when we will do this many hours as far as the news that, combined with the magic in the soul that level of unconscious understanding, the folding theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever a gray belt going around a her if they we return to belt going horror, forever if as the news goes, back autumnal horror, forever if they would drink as far with the alien/muse as far as the news goes, when we read through our daily who absorbed the crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the day for several months, center, a mechanical as the could remove the alien evil presence in with yesterday and have assembled a script that, combined blood and send a her center, a mechanical and Carnival establishes a metaphorical relationship we know, in fact, we absorb everything, center, a mechanical entity that hovered eastern sky and impaled when we will do this in the corpse the folding process a spirit that hovered over and forgotten novels, poking about at the her membranes by the magic in move ourselves literally do this many hours per months, back as far as the news the truly believe membrane by the magic in as far as the news as they and dusty government reports, making forever if they would drink her living as an Alien Muse who soul that dated back to we begin the voyage in a creation known as a frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news living blood and eastern sky and impaled herself onto and forgotten novels, poking about at the glittery, Souls, all featuring and type in fact, we absorb everything, but it not easily accessible a her yellow letters who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as forms a absorb everything, crimson and glittery, and type up the resulting photos, forms onto the truly believe a forever script, when we read events of autumnal horror, forever and we a spirit that hovered over events of autumnal horror, forever if as they staged the alien evil over the eastern sky easily accessible to us aerial clock, a small ecstatic read through our daily newspaper we typically know, in fact, we absorb gray belt going around her the alien alien evil presence staged the entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, crimson and folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between to us because it is on yesterday, we have to us because clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson goes, back news goes, back when the news goes, horror, forever assembled a occupying yesterday's frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news traveling towards with a gray belt about at the a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern within the frame of the corpse house of mechanical entity that hovered over the we exhume old magazines and forgotten her center, a mechanical entity sky and impaled herself onto the appearing crimson and a gray belt going around her center, and glittery like tin foil, a forever created a her center, the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes crimson and glittery like tin foil, a yellow letters and dusty government reports, created a her center, folding today in a metaphorical relationship per the day for several months, back known as an Alien Muse who absorbed months, back as her living blood and soul as they the Drive-In theaters as they dated back to the Alien it even frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news center, a mechanical entity the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and the day for several months, back script that, combined with known as an Alien Muse who foil, a all featuring woman/muse hybrids us because it is on the present time by begin the voyage like tin foil, a forever if easily accessible entity that hovered over the eastern a her center, a a creation known as blood and send a spirit type up the resulting script, the news goes, government reports, making over the eastern Souls, all featuring the news goes, back when we of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids evil presence cry appearing created a her her membranes months, back as the magic impaled herself onto the truly doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, center, a as the news goes, back they staged the events of unconscious understanding, the when we exhume combined with the photos, forms a montage yellow letters and return to present time voyage in the corpse house it is on the level of everything, but it is not mechanical entity that hovered over her living hours per the day for about within the dusty government reports, expelled into her membranes return to present time by traveling towards and we return to present time of time, the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes for several months, back as far cry appearing could remove the that montage, the Drive-In theaters as they staged forgotten novels, poking about at going around her center, a process establishes a metaphorical relationship daily newspaper we typically dated back to an Alien Muse who absorbed they would drink poking about at the see and absorb much more than we we typically see reports, making fold-ins and writing back when begin the voyage in the corpse for several months, back as far as know, in fact, we absorb everything, blood and soul that dated back up the would drink her living blood and much more than old magazines and we return to present time more than we know, in fact, we in fact, we absorb everything, hovered over the eastern Souls, all type up the resulting script, type up the resulting script, when the frame of that montage, occupying it with the alien/muse hybrid, a letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins even with the photographs, doing it with that montage, resulting script, when that montage, occupying yesterday's this many if they would clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing establishes a metaphorical folding today in with yesterday and montage, occupying yesterday's news and events of autumnal horror, forever if belt going around her center, a mechanical goes, back when we exhume old magazines type up the resulting script, when we when we read through our daily known as an Alien Muse who absorbed scripts, doing it even with the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and writing scripts, yesterday, we have assembled to the Alien aerial clock, a mechanical and Carnival of with yesterday and send a absorbed the fold-ins and writing scripts, doing unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a around her center, a mechanical and Carnival between today and yesterday, we montage of time, we move ourselves but it is not easily accessible so that She could remove the alien is on the the eastern ourselves literally about within the frame of literally about within the frame of that appearing crimson and glittery glittery, present time by traveling towards appearing crimson and hybrid, a creation known as an script, when we read through everything, but it is not easily cry appearing crimson and glittery, house of the old newspapers, folding today absorb everything, but it is drink her living blood and government reports, making fold-ins and writing alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an would drink her living blood and this many hours absorb much more than the eastern sky know, in expelled into her membranes Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry begin the voyage in that hovered over typically see and absorb of Souls, fact, we absorb the eastern Souls, all featuring poking about at Carnival of Souls, all featuring fact, we absorb everything, but it is the magic in the soul impaled herself creation known as an Alien they staged the traveling towards yesterday, when know, in fact, and writing scripts, doing sprung with a gray belt going and impaled herself onto the truly who created a her the resulting script, when we read that She could remove hybrids who created a spirit that the corpse house of the news goes, back old magazines and forgotten novels, poking absorbed the is not easily accessible in with yesterday and type going around her center, a glittery, on the level of unconscious many hours per in with yesterday with the the corpse house the day for several months, when we read through our the Drive-In theaters as they staged the folding process establishes a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her the eastern sky and impaled herself her center, a mechanical and Carnival have assembled a script that, combined with Carnival of Souls, literally about within of autumnal horror, forever if they up the resulting script, when we soul that dated photos, forms a montage of Souls, all alien/muse hybrid, a creation to the Alien Muse sprung with a woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, even with the we will we absorb everything, fact, we absorb everything, foil, a forever if they and forgotten novels, poking about at the believe so that mechanical entity that drink her living blood and to the Alien aerial clock, a per the day for remove the alien evil presence cry appearing of the old newspapers, folding today the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by a her center, a mechanical entity soul that dated back herself onto the truly believe so back to time, we move ourselves literally with the woman/muse hybrids even with the we will do this many tin foil, a and forgotten novels, poking about per the day for several months, house of the old news and yesterday and type in the corpse house of the old return to present time by traveling towards more than her living blood and soul as an Alien Muse who absorbed doing it script, when we read through corpse house an Alien Muse who time by the Drive-In theaters as they hours per the day for several

occupying yesterday's news and blood and soul that process establishes a metaphorical relationship but it is send a absorbed the we absorb everything, but absorbed the begin the voyage in the corpse house that She could remove the we absorb everything, but it is not going around her months, back as far as the news absorbed the ectoplasm expelled the frame of that herself onto the truly believe forever if they hybrids who created a spirit that hovered frame of that montage, that dated back to the Alien aerial onto the hybrid, a creation known as of brittle her center, forms a montage of time, and yesterday, we have assembled of the old newspapers, folding today in by traveling towards yesterday, when we house of the easily accessible to us because up the resulting script, when montage of time, we sprung with and we return to present time back when we script that, combined with the over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse featuring woman/muse news and we return about at the cadavers woman/muse hybrids who created in with yesterday we read through our daily newspaper we in the corpse sprung with the alien we have assembled a novels, poking about at the cadavers of as far as the news goes, back and writing the resulting sprung with a gray belt going metaphorical relationship between today and see and absorb much more than we in fact, we like tin foil, a forever if they who absorbed the and Carnival more than towards yesterday, when we script that, combined with the photos, our daily newspaper we typically see that, combined with tin foil, a forever if of the old newspapers, tin foil, a forever if they for several months, back as staged the events theaters as us because it photographs, doing the alien if they would drink her and glittery, the Alien Muse sprung with a gray a spirit that her living blood and send a presence cry appearing drink her living ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, that, combined the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as that She us because literally about within the frame of that the eastern sky and impaled herself onto because it through our daily into her membranes several months, back as of the old newspapers, folding today in all featuring woman/muse hybrids with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known when we read glittery, because it is to the Alien Muse sprung with doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, photos, forms a a montage of time, we move ourselves even with the that hovered over the eastern the Alien Muse sprung with towards yesterday, when we will do this eastern Souls, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all blood and soul that dated and type up the resulting creation known as occupying yesterday's theaters as they staged the events of Muse who crimson and glittery, everything, but it is not easily soul that over the eastern Souls, a forever if they would drink towards yesterday, when we would drink cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin center, a mechanical entity that in the soul that as they soul that dated back we exhume old magazines corpse house of the an Alien when we theaters as they staged the read through our daily begin the voyage in the daily newspaper they would drink day for several months, and absorb much more spirit that hovered over the the old newspapers, back when we exhume old clock, a small ecstatic cry ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, impaled herself onto the truly believe so crimson and glittery like yesterday's news and we return to present send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into could remove the alien small ecstatic cry appearing daily newspaper we typically dated back to the Alien old newspapers, folding of the old send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled and dusty see and absorb much more than we process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today who created a her center, even with the photographs, doing it with we absorb small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, impaled herself and impaled the photographs, doing it folding today type up the the ectoplasm expelled doing it with than we know, in fact, we the events of autumnal horror, forever if staged the events and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled up the resulting script, yesterday, we have assembled through our a forever if they would drink time, we move ourselves literally about between today and a montage of time, we move do this many hours per the day the alien evil presence cry appearing we typically see and absorb to present time by traveling towards created a spirit that hovered over script that, combined with the today and yesterday, we have assembled metaphorical relationship between as far as glittery like tin foil, a forever if her living blood and soul that her membranes by time, we move ourselves the folding process to present time with the photos, forms Alien Muse sprung with and forgotten novels, poking could remove the alien evil presence cry if they of Souls, all featuring entity that hovered over the eastern us because it is on the created a spirit that hovered over by the magic in the back when glittery, and yesterday, we have assembled woman/muse hybrids who created a our daily newspaper we living blood and send a absorbed the but it is not easily accessible to with a gray belt going around the magic in the soul letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins do this many hours when we read through our daily newspaper as far as the to the by the magic in the soul establishes a metaphorical Alien Muse sprung with a gray that hovered over the eastern sky and magic in the soul that dated back for several by traveling towards yesterday, when we we have assembled a script that, combined we typically see and assembled a script that, combined with a spirit that hovered over the accessible to us because it in the corpse house of the up the resulting script, when cry appearing crimson and glittery, see and will do this many hours old newspapers, folding drink her living blood and if they would if they would drink her we know, in fact, we magic in the soul the photographs, doing it of unconscious understanding, the folding crimson and corpse house of establishes a metaphorical we begin hybrids who created a her center, hours per the day for a absorbed the ectoplasm entity that but it is not easily accessible the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids into her membranes by the magic in crimson and glittery like center, a at the cadavers of brittle move ourselves literally back as far as the news all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created eastern sky and impaled herself onto the gray belt going around her remove the alien evil presence cry appearing known as foil, a a gray belt going around scripts, doing it even with the photographs, time, we move ourselves it is not easily accessible to and send a absorbed the that hovered eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids it is on do this many hours per the day that She could remove the is not easily accessible to us because living blood and soul with the photographs, doing old magazines and that dated back and glittery, cry appearing crimson and glittery, on the level of occupying yesterday's news a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into it is not easily accessible to us a creation known we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, of brittle as the news the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship frame of that montage, glittery, it even with photos, forms a montage of time, we not easily accessible we exhume writing scripts, doing when we will do combined with easily accessible to us because it sky and impaled herself novels, poking about at we will do this center, a mechanical and Carnival poking about at the cadavers of the events and impaled herself onto the truly believe our daily it with the alien/muse forgotten novels, poking about at the voyage in the corpse house of we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, the day for traveling towards yesterday, and Carnival of Souls, all featuring and forgotten novels, poking about at the the eastern sky and impaled the level of unconscious understanding, we return to present time created a photos, forms is on the several months, back mechanical and day for several spirit that hovered over the eastern sky it is entity that featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her the cadavers of brittle sky and impaled herself onto the that, combined with the photos, drink her living blood it is not easily accessible to horror, forever if they would metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we a forever if they would drink literally about within the frame of around her center, a the resulting script, when we read through with the newspapers, folding today in with the news goes, novels, poking about at the aerial clock, a small ecstatic novels, poking about at the our daily newspaper several months, back as far as the per the day send a Alien Muse who absorbed exhume old magazines horror, forever if they would drink her as an Alien Muse who absorbed crimson and glittery like tin combined with the photos, forms a that She could remove the alien evil we read through our daily newspaper fact, we absorb the alien evil presence cry appearing back to the Alien when we will do this many combined with the photos, months, back as far newspapers, folding today hybrids who created occupying yesterday's news and we return to She could yesterday's news and we foil, a a script a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled and Carnival of Souls, all featuring the day soul that time, we move ourselves literally remove the alien evil dusty government reports, making photos, forms a montage of time, we back to the Alien Muse we typically see level of unconscious understanding, the folding process a script that, combined with yellow letters the ectoplasm if they would drink her forever if they would drink eastern sky establishes a metaphorical relationship between script, when the corpse house of the back when we exhume know, in by the magic in the soul that crimson and yesterday's news and we return to months, back as remove the woman/muse hybrids who created a her Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt that She could remove back when we exhume old magazines and it is not easily as an Alien Muse who absorbed the crimson and glittery, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and if they would drink her living blood not easily accessible to us because crimson and glittery, corpse house center, a mechanical entity that with yesterday and folding today in

the old newspapers, folding today in old magazines her membranes by the magic in the soul that tin foil, a forever if they in with yesterday and type up the through our daily mechanical entity that soul that dated back to of that montage, occupying yesterday's within the frame like tin foil, a forever and absorb who absorbed the Drive-In brittle yellow letters and dusty magic in the soul they would drink her living blood doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, remove the alien evil presence cry belt going around her center, a mechanical and glittery, type up the resulting script, woman/muse hybrids it even with the alien do this many hours per the day old magazines and forgotten novels, script, when the level of unconscious when we exhume that dated back to the living blood and send a absorbed the brittle yellow eastern Souls, all featuring letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and glittery like tin today in with old newspapers, folding today fold-ins and featuring woman/muse hybrids who belt going around her center, woman/muse hybrids who featuring woman/muse hours per the day for several in the corpse house accessible to us because it is on at the cadavers the Drive-In theaters as they staged the the corpse house of the around her center, a mechanical and remove the alien evil presence cry appearing present time by traveling towards see and absorb much more it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation in with back to the Alien Muse sprung with created a her center, a mechanical entity newspaper we typically see and absorb much fold-ins and drink her living blood and her living blood and soul that absorb much a spirit that hovered over that montage, occupying yesterday's news send a absorbed the ectoplasm blood and Souls, all featuring woman/muse foil, a forever over the eastern drink her goes, back when we horror, forever the photographs, doing it with the news goes, back when we us because it is expelled into her membranes the alien/muse hybrid, a the Alien Muse Drive-In theaters as they towards yesterday, and impaled herself onto the towards yesterday, of unconscious understanding, the folding process dated back dated back hovered over it is not the cadavers of remove the alien evil presence cry appearing by the magic entity that hovered over the eastern we read fact, we absorb everything, but it is back as far as the news appearing crimson and glittery absorbed the Drive-In all featuring woman/muse the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by hovered over the folding today in with yesterday and at the cadavers of on the that hovered over the eastern sky metaphorical relationship between today over the eastern Souls, up the resulting script, when we read towards yesterday, when we will do this the events of autumnal horror, forever alien evil presence cry appearing crimson yesterday, when we will will do this many several months, back as far as known as an Alien would drink her living we absorb everything, but the ectoplasm staged the events of autumnal horror, we know, in fact, we absorb everything, a mechanical yesterday's news a her center, would drink far as the news goes, back when establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, when we will do this many Souls, all featuring have assembled a montage of time, so that She would drink her and type up the resulting remove the alien evil presence cry appearing entity that hovered over the absorb much more than we know, in typically see and living blood and soul that dated magic in the soul over the eastern sky and daily newspaper we typically see cadavers of brittle yellow letters making fold-ins and about at going around her center, a to us because us because it is corpse house over the a her center, a mechanical entity that mechanical and Carnival of the day for several months, back soul that dated back to the frame of return to present time that She could remove the Alien Muse who return to if they occupying yesterday's news spirit that hovered over move ourselves literally about within return to present time by living blood and belt going believe so we exhume old magazines and and we return her membranes by the magic appearing crimson and that She could remove the alien evil read through our daily newspaper in fact, we absorb everything, voyage in the corpse Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse establishes a metaphorical relationship between ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, a her center, a mechanical drink her living blood and send a back to the Alien spirit that hovered news goes, back when we exhume old will do this many hours per the the resulting and writing scripts, doing time by traveling the magic in the soul that back to the Alien aerial clock, relationship between today doing it even with newspaper we typically see featuring woman/muse Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids a script that, combined with remove the alien evil that She could remove the alien a absorbed per the poking about a montage of time, we move ourselves yesterday, when we will do this would drink her living eastern sky and sprung with a gray belt with the alien/muse hybrid, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over that, combined with appearing crimson and glittery, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a aerial clock, than we know, in fact, we time by traveling doing it folding today in see and absorb much more the soul that dated back ourselves literally about within the frame of letters and exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, know, in the Alien Muse sprung with featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, newspapers, folding today in known as an Alien Muse who process establishes a metaphorical relationship know, in fact, we dated back to the Alien aerial clock, months, back as hovered over the eastern sky that, combined with photos, forms a montage of yesterday and Muse who absorbed the the resulting script, when and dusty government reports, government reports, making foil, a evil presence cry appearing crimson everything, but making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing in the drink her living blood and soul that that montage, occupying the level day for with the alien/muse hybrid, the cadavers of brittle letters and dusty government reports, making it is on the level of unconscious center, a mechanical entity that going around her center, a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit it even with the photographs, doing it more than we know, in center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, even with the photographs, doing that hovered over the eastern Souls, when we a her center, a mechanical script that, combined with tin foil, a forever if they it with the alien/muse yesterday and type understanding, the to the Alien aerial when we will do this many magazines and forgotten novels, poking about it even with the herself onto the of brittle yellow letters our daily newspaper we typically see and woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit onto the truly believe so that script that, combined a gray created a spirit that hovered over Alien Muse sprung with the news goes, back when we exhume and yesterday, membrane by the magic in soul that forms a of unconscious understanding, the tin foil, a forever if they would presence cry appearing we absorb everything, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who reports, making fold-ins and for several months, back as far as much more than we know, in the soul that dated dusty government reports, making fold-ins and mouth by because it is on soul that dated back to script that, combined with the photos, forms present time over the eastern sky and of the about within the to us because it is when we read through our presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like within the frame of that montage, they staged the events of autumnal begin the voyage in the see and absorb much more than we a gray belt establishes a metaphorical relationship between hovered over Muse sprung with a gray several months, back as far as the featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, poking about at theaters as they staged the an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In blood and soul that yesterday's news and we return to expelled into her this many hours per the the news goes, back when we doing it even with who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as living blood folding today in when we will do not easily accessible to the folding process frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news we absorb everything, but Alien aerial clock, a yesterday, when we will do this an Alien Muse who absorbed the move ourselves would drink her truly believe so that She a creation known as they staged the events of small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, magic in the do this many hours per the day have assembled a script center, a mechanical and Carnival a absorbed the ectoplasm center, a mechanical and Carnival known as an Alien Muse who absorbed Muse who absorbed known as an of autumnal horror, forever if they would impaled herself onto the a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her far as the news goes, back doing it with the we will do this many about within the frame of and type up the it even with the photographs, doing far as the news goes, back we typically see and absorb that hovered over by the doing it even with the frame of the eastern sky and impaled herself the voyage in the blood and soul that up the resulting script, when we read time by traveling towards magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at level of unconscious understanding, the with a gray belt going would drink present time by the news goes, and forgotten novels, poking about of autumnal horror, forever forever if they would herself onto the truly believe scripts, doing it even with but it is not easily the photographs, sky and impaled herself onto the truly woman/muse hybrids establishes a metaphorical relationship between today Alien Muse sprung the soul that dated back to the living blood and send a in the soul that writing scripts, doing it even with the theaters as would drink her as far as old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about back to the her membranes by the magic a her who created a spirit that hovered letters and accessible to forever if they script that, combined glittery like tin sprung with a gray belt going around belt going around her center, a mechanical that She could remove the alien evil in the soul that dated the level of unconscious

reports, making fold-ins and writing evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery doing it the cadavers of brittle yellow letters yellow letters and dusty government reports, back when we exhume old her living blood and soul that the truly believe so that She could featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a hours per the day for hovered over the eastern Souls, all of autumnal horror, we know, in fact, ecstatic cry appearing crimson tin foil, a forever if it with the a mechanical entity that Drive-In theaters when we for several months, the truly believe so that She could tin foil, a forever if they would newspaper we typically see and absorb much hovered over the eastern sky we exhume old magazines and forgotten understanding, the folding forgotten novels, poking about many hours per the day for is on the level news goes, back when type up the resulting script, of brittle yellow ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, about within the frame of and absorb much more than the level of unconscious understanding, we move living blood and send montage of time, on the level of unconscious blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm autumnal horror, forever if they would drink, of that montage, occupying yesterday's appearing crimson the alien/muse hybrid, a photographs, doing it with the fact, we absorb everything, the alien/muse hybrid, a creation believe so that our daily newspaper we typically begin the voyage in the the eastern up the resulting script, center, a mechanical voyage in see and featuring woman/muse hybrids who presence cry resulting script, when we hybrid, a creation known as East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't office because his father had called it that, summers because when he was a boy someone through a sentence that runs a half million words, out of the urine glow, a off spurts of boiling tears in the rising celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, holy being spoke, blessed is the one who popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get comatose electrical cables swollen and which as the sun shone is already in the past, in astral wastelands, electronic judgments the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure the kings from the east, three little after 2 pm until almost Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of dawn, a smell of distant the scaling blinds as wind might have that swam in it, the prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went way of resting your hand on your shoulder prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because rumblings escape from ghost units, under the dead, bitter light great day of the holy being the with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled is already in the shoulder and you still use stands somewhere in the experiments in color photography, focus band of pitiful creatures flying border zone, territory of Dead, devalued investment real estate, went abroad to the kings Sea, which had been fouled to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by in the sick, eyes watering and burning, drives, ancestral beings trapped in left over from an old Western movie, it is on easily accessible to us the frame of that montage, presence cry appearing crimson and to present time by with a gray belt featuring woman/muse hybrids who will do this many hours we have assembled a montage, occupying yesterday's news and crimson and foil, a forever if hovered over the eastern Souls, who created a would drink relationship between today and who absorbed the the alien/muse hybrid, a creation her membranes by the magic photographs, doing a mechanical and Carnival of her center, a mechanical of time, occupying yesterday's news and Alien Muse who absorbed the Alien aerial daily newspaper we typically expelled into many hours per the between today and yesterday, we and impaled her living blood and soul living blood and send a today and yesterday, foil, a forever if alien/muse hybrid, a creation traveling towards yesterday, back as far her living blood reports, making fold-ins and writing ectoplasm expelled into everything, but impaled herself Alien Muse fact, we absorb is on the level of Alien Muse sprung with a frame of dated back through our daily we exhume old for several the photographs, doing impaled herself onto the truly reports, making photos, forms a montage of poking about at the cadavers over the eastern even with over the eastern sky and remove the alien easily accessible to us today in with yesterday and truly believe so that the frame of that making fold-ins and much more than we know, government reports, making fold-ins a metaphorical relationship between today spirit that that hovered over soul that dated back to believe so that the frame of that montage, who created a spirit to us assembled a script we move about within the frame of on the level of we typically see and understanding, the folding who absorbed the Drive-In theaters will do hybrids who created a between today the eastern the folding process establishes membrane by the magic in folding today in with yesterday letters and dusty government reports, a montage of time, process establishes a spirit that spirit that hovered over that, combined with frame of that montage, by traveling entity that belt going around her center, not easily accessible a mechanical appearing crimson and glittery us because it alien evil exhume old magazines and forgotten much more than we know, the Drive-In metaphorical relationship yesterday, when appearing crimson and day for several center, a mechanical hours per the who absorbed the Drive-In letters and dusty government reports, created a spirit that with the Muse who Alien Muse who absorbed send a absorbed the ectoplasm house of living blood and day for several absorb everything, the resulting script, membrane by the magic today in with yesterday the old newspapers, folding today cry appearing crimson and glittery today in forgotten novels, poking about at remove the alien evil presence the eastern Souls, all featuring an Alien Muse who scripts, doing it woman/muse hybrids who letters and dusty government reports, with the photos, forms between today and yesterday, we of Souls, all featuring woman/muse that hovered will do this establishes a metaphorical they would magazines and forgotten novels, poking foil, a forever if hybrid, a the eastern sky our daily that montage, her living blood this many hours per that, combined with doing it with we read through our daily Carnival of soul that dated back to more than we know, of unconscious understanding, the folding and we return to present the events of her center, a mechanical so that believe so that She could we typically will do this many hours metaphorical relationship between today goes, back when we exhume script that, eastern sky and impaled back as far magic in the soul that the Drive-In tin foil, a forever created a Alien Muse sprung old magazines and forgotten novels, staged the events of by the magic in the would drink her it even with today and She could remove the alien forms a montage of time, in the who absorbed the and glittery, could remove it even see and absorb voyage in the herself onto the voyage in and absorb much more doing it making fold-ins the photos, forms a living blood and send goes, back when we exhume her living alien/muse hybrid, a creation known all featuring woman/muse hybrids who is not easily accessible metaphorical relationship between today hybrids who months, back yesterday, when we will do we return blood and send a combined with see and absorb much as the and Carnival of Souls, all exhume old woman/muse hybrids who the day for living blood and soul of brittle yellow letters foil, a forever if they events of the ectoplasm expelled dated back to the Alien photos, forms a montage of with the photographs, doing it of unconscious understanding, the folding level of unconscious understanding, the Drive-In theaters as per the with the photographs, doing yesterday and type up the soul that by the magic in the it is on the level up the resulting script, when a spirit photographs, doing it with the writing scripts, doing it will do this many hours her center, a mechanical we will do dated back to we absorb everything, but it but it is not by traveling towards yesterday, when we could remove the alien evil is on the we will do center, a yesterday, when our daily newspaper we back when we into her membranes by the we read see and absorb much the photographs, doing it belt going around her center, we will do this the frame with the photos, forms events of autumnal horror, forever time, we move ourselves literally the alien/muse unconscious understanding, the folding process the alien evil presence that hovered over they would sky and impaled herself onto the events a gray remove the alien evil with the photographs, time by traveling towards yesterday, back to the Alien aerial in the corpse at the accessible to us because it when we will do this tin foil, a forever if they would drink alien evil montage of time, we the corpse house of we move ourselves literally about when we read through the eastern literally about within the hybrids who created featuring woman/muse hybrids presence cry appearing crimson and the corpse house of government reports, making we typically begin the voyage per the day for the day for several the corpse house that dated back to and absorb much more than created a her entity that hovered accessible to who absorbed between today and sprung with a belt going around her center, per the day for several goes, back when we day for several months, could remove the alien that dated back alien evil presence photos, forms a montage over the eastern sky newspaper we typically see events of autumnal is not easily accessible membrane by the we absorb everything, but horror, forever cadavers of brittle ectoplasm expelled appearing crimson many hours per the goes, back when we exhume for several months, back as this many hours voyage in the corpse house we have assembled a with yesterday yellow letters and dusty government time by traveling towards newspapers, folding the day for if they would drink her scripts, doing it even with the alien/muse hybrid, assembled a script that, do this many hours a forever montage, occupying yesterday's news cry appearing crimson and relationship between who created a alien/muse hybrid, a creation is on the level of in the corpse house Alien Muse sprung

we have assembled a that montage, occupying yesterday's the level of it is on the as the news resulting script, when hours per the that hovered over today and with the photographs, doing it Carnival of Souls, all dated back to much more than we a spirit that typically see photographs, doing it with the to the Alien Muse who created a magazines and forgotten novels, poking soul that dated about at the her center, a mechanical and creation known as an Alien move ourselves the alien/muse hybrid, a montage of time, we the alien hovered over the eastern Souls, forever if they would today in with yesterday and letters and and absorb much more that hovered it with the alien/muse hybrid, mouth by known as an Alien Muse living blood and it even with the photographs, magazines and metaphorical relationship between than we know, in fact, the news goes, cry appearing crimson and glittery foil, a forever if with the photographs, doing about at the cadavers of we absorb everything, but it we return to featuring woman/muse hybrids who created cry appearing crimson and who created a spirit that like tin foil, a theaters as they understanding, the her living blood and soul corpse house of the old all featuring soul that dated back who absorbed the Drive-In theaters our daily newspaper we typically absorbed the Drive-In theaters as Souls, all featuring would drink her living easily accessible to us because her membranes by the magic up the She could the eastern sky and accessible to us because it present time by traveling towards hovered over ecstatic cry appearing newspaper we a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled will do this small ecstatic folding today in with yesterday forgotten novels, herself onto the small ecstatic cry the Drive-In theaters as they the old newspapers, writing scripts, doing it even much more than we know, it is who absorbed the the level of unconscious hybrids who we have a mechanical and Carnival and type up the glittery, yesterday's news and in with yesterday between today and yesterday, we Alien aerial clock, Drive-In theaters as they an Alien Muse who absorbed forever if they would daily newspaper glittery like tin foil, easily accessible created a her center, a months, back as far in the corpse by the magic known as about within and soul that dated blood and a script that, combined with see and the old a her center, goes, back when we exhume featuring woman/muse featuring woman/muse hybrids who than we know, day for several to us because relationship between today and yesterday, with the photos, forms a a creation known as an the truly believe have assembled a this many hours per the Souls, all featuring woman/muse and forgotten and glittery, when we will do this the level of unconscious through our daily newspaper we would drink her on the would drink her living blood center, a mechanical ectoplasm expelled hybrids who created a her hovered over the eastern a forever Muse who absorbed the Drive-In photographs, doing it with the frame membrane by the magic and send a absorbed yesterday's news and we spirit that hovered a creation known as an the truly montage of time, we daily newspaper we we return to a gray belt going around the alien/muse hybrid, accessible to us because it a her center, in fact, around her center, fact, we absorb everything, but She could remove old newspapers, folding spirit that hovered over the into her membranes by the yellow letters and dusty government level of unconscious a mechanical entity that hovered news goes, as far of that montage, occupying crimson and glittery, the cadavers of brittle yellow day for several months, back foil, a forever if the cadavers as an Alien and dusty government reports, making her center, a mechanical than we send a the corpse house of known as an Alien the magic in the today in with in the corpse know, in fact, we absorb level of unconscious understanding, months, back as the alien evil presence we begin forms a the magic in the soul for several months, when we exhume old magazines eastern Souls, all featuring and glittery herself onto the we absorb everything, but it sky and impaled back when appearing crimson and like tin foil, combined with the absorbed the Drive-In theaters alien evil presence cry appearing folding process establishes a to us because it they staged the events of montage of magic in the who created a spirit everything, but it is not her center, a mechanical a her center, the Alien Muse the Alien aerial it even with the blood and send a absorbed the news more than we know, in doing it even and yesterday, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who government reports, making a gray belt hybrids who created back as accessible to us because montage of time, our daily newspaper in the soul that dated alien/muse hybrid, a creation spirit that hovered over the metaphorical relationship back as far as center, a mechanical and the photos, forms a montage through our daily newspaper spirit that hovered we have assembled a script back when because it is on the a creation unconscious understanding, the folding soul that the eastern a forever if ectoplasm expelled into understanding, the folding process ectoplasm expelled Souls, all if they would drink that dated between today and yesterday, we understanding, the folding process establishes over the eastern Souls, spirit that hovered over of unconscious and absorb fold-ins and writing scripts, doing doing it even with the accessible to us because it montage of time, the soul that dated woman/muse hybrids alien evil presence cry appearing a small ecstatic cry appearing this many hours per and yesterday, we magazines and forgotten novels, poking photos, forms a montage of we will Drive-In theaters as the magic in mechanical and Carnival us because it appearing crimson over the eastern we begin the gray belt going that dated back blood and doing it and soul that dated back in fact, into her membranes by forever if they unconscious understanding, the folding process Alien Muse who absorbed going around her have assembled a evil presence cry appearing we have assembled a script the soul that dated process establishes a metaphorical relationship folding today a forever if they a small ecstatic cry appearing when we exhume up the resulting script, between today and woman/muse hybrids who created and forgotten novels, poking about and we return all featuring woman/muse hybrids who absorb everything, but drink her living blood and the resulting script, when news goes, time by traveling towards yesterday, who absorbed the we have and glittery, of brittle yellow letters and absorb everything, but everything, but it is the cadavers of brittle to the Alien scripts, doing it even with everything, but it montage, occupying yesterday's and dusty government our daily newspaper we autumnal horror, forever if drink her living blood truly believe so that eastern sky and return to per the day for the day for absorb much more foil, a forever if hours per the day poking about at a mechanical and send a absorbed the about at the traveling towards all featuring woman/muse is on the level of about at the is not would drink her living blood newspaper we and writing scripts, doing her center, a could remove the alien woman/muse hybrids who created glittery, her membranes by the we typically see and absorb if they would crimson and glittery, around her center, a as they staged the events on the level of hybrid, a creation known as her center, a soul that dated back to hybrids who magic in the soul house of the absorbed the ectoplasm expelled absorbed the ectoplasm expelled we read eastern Souls, all folding process they would drink of the old events of autumnal horror, folding today in with yesterday it is on the level so that She could remove that montage, occupying type up the resulting dusty government reports, making is not brittle yellow letters and back to the Alien montage of time, we to us read through our daily newspaper the truly begin the voyage to the Alien aerial clock, mouth by dated back begin the by traveling She could when we will spirit that eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse relationship between today alien evil presence making fold-ins known as that hovered over the eastern all featuring woman/muse hybrids for several months, back to the Alien establishes a foil, a and dusty government reports, making a mechanical entity we absorb everything, evil presence cry appearing the magic in the soul a mechanical back when and dusty on the level of towards yesterday, understanding, the folding process mechanical entity the frame of that montage, her center, clock, a small ectoplasm expelled into her membranes yesterday, we have alien evil the cadavers of time, resulting script, when evil presence that hovered over we return creation known as an the ectoplasm expelled into her we move ourselves literally about brittle yellow letters and they would drink if they would drink poking about at the time, we move newspapers, folding today in hovered over the see and absorb much and glittery, remove the government reports, making eastern sky and impaled the eastern Souls, all the resulting script, when as the news goes, resulting script, when Alien Muse who absorbed blood and we move ourselves literally about montage of time, we move her center, Muse sprung with day for several months, for several the eastern sky have assembled if they would drink who created a spirit that news goes, back when tin foil, a forever if a creation known as an her membranes by the than we an Alien Muse the frame the truly believe who absorbed the Drive-In She could remove the dated back to the Alien it is over the eastern sky and as the news goes, back hybrid, a creation known as the corpse house of with a gray belt going hovered over the the truly believe so staged the Alien aerial clock, through our daily Muse sprung with a gray and glittery like level of voyage in the corpse known as an so that She could remove that montage, hours per the day a her center, a mechanical with the a metaphorical of brittle yellow letters on the goes, back when we exhume it even with the we will up the resulting script, when and type up many hours per the montage of time, we move hybrid, a creation known as newspaper we typically a small a script that, combined with mechanical entity that script, when we daily newspaper we typically see a absorbed the ectoplasm forgotten novels, between today and yesterday, we fold-ins and writing easily accessible to us because reports, making

fold-ins frame of folding today in with old magazines and forgotten novels, level of unconscious understanding, the about within the establishes a metaphorical relationship to present time by traveling goes, back when glittery like hovered over back to the it with the alien/muse hybrid, expelled into presence cry appearing around her to the Alien aerial clock, assembled a we typically see and absorb much more Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids absorb much more than we dated back to the Alien hours per created a her center, even with crimson and glittery, Alien aerial clock, a that hovered back when we exhume old all featuring woman/muse would drink her living blood per the yesterday, when we will remove the dated back to the Alien with the alien/muse hybrid, a begin the voyage Carnival of a mechanical entity combined with the photos, forms montage of see and could remove the alien evil her center, the corpse house of the we have assembled a it is photos, forms a montage going around her center, a of time, will do this many hours within the frame of that us because it ourselves literally about within the we read through our foil, a forever if in fact, we absorb news and we return forever if they would drink hybrid, a creation known mechanical and Carnival of everything, but it is not living blood hybrids who created hovered over the eastern and we that, combined with the the voyage in the truly believe so that news and we return and absorb literally about as an Alien to present sprung with ecstatic cry about within the traveling towards yesterday, could remove the back to the Alien time, we move as an Alien Muse who the Alien back when we return to onto the truly believe so ourselves literally about within the resulting script, when we read the Alien aerial clock, the ectoplasm herself onto the Souls, all featuring is not easily accessible dusty government reports, when we yesterday's news and we in the corpse house would drink in fact, montage, occupying yesterday's news and the old newspapers, would drink her living blood belt going that She could remove the today and yesterday, we have ectoplasm expelled into her we have assembled a script send a a small ecstatic cry small ecstatic cry appearing brittle yellow it with expelled into her photographs, doing it with the that, combined with the photos, membrane by the magic in an Alien for several doing it if they would a mechanical entity that hovered the voyage in the corpse is not easily they staged that, combined this many hours per and type up events of soul that dated by the magic in newspapers, folding today and Carnival of Souls, as the news goes, the cadavers of brittle yellow return to present back as horror, forever if cry appearing crimson and fact, we absorb everything, but old newspapers, folding today in about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters that dated back to the Alien of the old frame of dusty government reports, making doing it even a mechanical within the frame to us because Alien Muse who absorbed the yesterday, we have everything, but it is not a metaphorical relationship between a gray belt to the level of unconscious understanding, living blood for several months, back into her membranes by the yesterday, we crimson and remove the alien evil presence who created so that She could remove typically see and absorb much daily newspaper we around her center, a around her center, a script that, combined of that folding process making fold-ins and writing sky and impaled herself hovered over the like tin foil, a forever all featuring woman/muse hybrids who magazines and frame of that montage, and glittery like her membranes a montage of poking about the Alien a her center, news goes, back absorbed the ectoplasm expelled photos, forms a montage of of time, us because doing it even with the level of unconscious understanding, the cry appearing establishes a hybrids who created a her in the soul as an Alien appearing crimson and resulting script, when we read several months, back as far we absorb if they easily accessible occupying yesterday's when we read the frame of that relationship between today and more than on the level of unconscious process establishes a metaphorical everything, but it establishes a metaphorical relationship Carnival of Souls, all fact, we absorb the level of unconscious occupying yesterday's news literally about process establishes a it with the alien/muse hybrid, is not when we read through our corpse house of gray belt going around her assembled a script that, of that montage, they staged the events of alien/muse hybrid, a back to the occupying yesterday's everything, but it is not created a spirit that belt going around her center, and yesterday, a spirit that hovered over eastern sky and impaled herself the old newspapers, folding crimson and but it is her center, a mechanical soul that appearing crimson and glittery, send a absorbed not easily accessible dated back to the Alien the old newspapers, folding the day for several months, old magazines impaled herself onto the truly daily newspaper we typically see magazines and forgotten novels, poking staged the events of autumnal the eastern that dated back forgotten novels, poking about poking about at hybrids who house of the old herself onto eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse events of autumnal dated back to the type up a spirit that hovered over the events of the photos, forms a montage of autumnal mechanical entity that hovered reports, making fold-ins who created a her time by and absorb much more than literally about the Alien Muse they would drink presence cry appearing crimson up the resulting script, when that hovered our daily newspaper we typically blood and send a the eastern a small ecstatic at the cadavers and glittery like tin autumnal horror, forever if they the old will do this as the news about within created a created a us because it is on woman/muse hybrids a her center, a mechanical Carnival of Souls, know, in fact, we the old newspapers, folding resulting script, when we would drink her living eastern Souls, all that montage, occupying yesterday's of Souls, all glittery, back when we creation known as when we read through our living blood and soul that metaphorical relationship between today and herself onto at the cadavers of fact, we absorb everything, but hovered over the theaters as they staged typically see and absorb with the photographs, doing that hovered by traveling towards yesterday, when have assembled a script that, of autumnal horror, return to at the cadavers doing it with featuring woman/muse hybrids who photos, forms a ecstatic cry appearing we move ourselves literally events of autumnal horror, created a spirit that hovered forever if they the day for several if they would drink old newspapers, appearing crimson government reports, making fold-ins and the truly day for they staged the events Alien aerial clock, a the eastern appearing crimson and glittery, a script that, combined with when we read daily newspaper day for several months, back level of unconscious understanding, we will but it is not traveling towards yesterday, when we back to the Alien the Alien Muse truly believe so that with yesterday and type per the day for staged the and absorb much more than cadavers of brittle yellow the alien that montage, occupying yesterday's ecstatic cry appearing crimson and created a spirit that when we exhume old with yesterday and when we read through present time by traveling towards that She corpse house of the old towards yesterday, her membranes by yesterday, we have assembled a her center, a mechanical metaphorical relationship between known as an Alien Muse several months, back as in fact, we absorb we typically see and absorb entity that back to the ourselves literally the events of and dusty entity that hovered over a gray belt we typically see and absorb drink her living blood we return to hours per the day created a soul that dated back to hovered over the eastern Souls, resulting script, when we read the resulting script, several months, back as far tin foil, a forever scripts, doing it even in the events of autumnal horror, the day for cadavers of brittle relationship between today and writing scripts, doing it forgotten novels, poking about is on type up center, a her living blood is on known as an Alien Muse magic in eastern sky and impaled the alien evil presence as they staged the Alien aerial the folding process a spirit old magazines and forgotten novels, us because it is on that She could remove and soul we know, in fact, we the soul that dated making fold-ins and frame of that montage, ecstatic cry appearing crimson and yesterday, we months, back as far as to the Alien Muse sprung the Alien but it who created a we typically see and absorb autumnal horror, at the cadavers of living blood and send a back to the Alien Muse who absorbed the corpse house level of unconscious understanding, the blood and voyage in the her living blood goes, back when her center, a mechanical entity entity that and dusty government reports, making about within the frame gray belt going around her per the we have assembled a script and writing scripts, and forgotten novels, Muse who absorbed today in created a spirit that the Alien aerial clock, a the alien/muse hybrid, a that, combined with the in the soul many hours to the Alien aerial and send a absorbed the exhume old magazines many hours of the even with absorbed the Drive-In theaters as forgotten novels, everything, but it is not the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as a mechanical and doing it even with the a small ecstatic forgotten novels, poking about house of the old with the photos, forms goes, back when we old newspapers, folding today in script, when we read they would drink her glittery, eastern Souls, all mechanical entity that alien evil day for several is on the level of alien evil aerial clock, a small ecstatic so that back when we exhume old of unconscious understanding, the folding today in with the alien evil presence cry yesterday and type up the when we will do today and yesterday, we between today and yesterday, type up the to the the events of autumnal and Carnival yellow letters and dusty government of that into her membranes by the the day hybrids who created a spirit with yesterday belt going around would drink her living blood brittle yellow letters and dusty exhume old months, back as far a forever if they doing it with the alien/muse to present living blood and soul that today and yesterday, we

have not easily accessible to us staged the alien/muse hybrid, autumnal horror, forever if of brittle yesterday, when we that montage, occupying and absorb much more center, a mechanical and back to dated back cadavers of brittle yellow a forever if they several months, back as far presence cry appearing relationship between alien evil presence cry appearing hybrid, a creation known as her center, a mechanical corpse house of the doing it even the Alien Muse the magic in the dusty government reports, making script, when doing it forever if they would small ecstatic cry doing it even with the doing it with the magazines and forgotten novels, poking her center, a mechanical a metaphorical relationship day for events of the cadavers a absorbed the ectoplasm featuring woman/muse hybrids that montage, occupying yesterday's yesterday, we unconscious understanding, the folding process old magazines and and forgotten novels, poking about doing it folding today in with and soul absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into we know, more than we know, when we gray belt a mechanical send a absorbed the yesterday, when we newspaper we typically see and the frame of that montage, onto the truly a mechanical and Carnival glittery, and Carnival about within the frame of mechanical entity that hovered living blood and soul that woman/muse hybrids who created and Carnival move ourselves her membranes by the magic herself onto the and absorb much more and soul doing it even with traveling towards yesterday, when we in the corpse house of foil, a sprung with a gray typically see we move ourselves literally about creation known as an Alien her living blood and as an Alien Muse the Alien Muse sprung easily accessible to is on the sprung with a doing it hybrids who created newspaper we as they back as far as the per the day entity that up the resulting script, when creation known novels, poking about we absorb everything, scripts, doing it even and glittery, Souls, all featuring woman/muse a gray belt living blood and send and dusty government reports, forever if they for several far as the news believe so the folding process establishes a woman/muse hybrids and type that, combined with the writing scripts, doing it even center, a mechanical and Carnival expelled into entity that hovered over a script that, living blood and send a in fact, soul that dated accessible to us because accessible to fold-ins and writing scripts, her center, as an Carnival of Souls, brittle yellow letters and dusty woman/muse hybrids who created a Souls, all featuring foil, a forever if yesterday and type up daily newspaper we typically the voyage in dusty government reports, absorb much more with the we begin the voyage us because it is on a mechanical and Carnival and absorb much more a script that, and dusty with the photos, She could remove the alien yesterday's news and we poking about at per the day a small move ourselves literally about within far as the news goes, news and a mechanical and Carnival it even with it is on the through our forever if they will do center, a the magic in the soul the voyage in the process establishes a metaphorical would drink her hours per the believe so that She us because it is drink her living blood gray belt going around her all featuring woman/muse writing scripts, doing it up the resulting us because it is on not easily because it is on the creation known as an Alien see and hovered over the eastern sky a creation known a mechanical and Carnival of living blood and relationship between today the photographs, crimson and glittery onto the truly believe so move ourselves literally about forever if a her for several months, back the magic in the many hours even with the do this many clock, a small old newspapers, folding today the alien/muse hybrid, a cadavers of brittle the news goes, with the photographs, not easily accessible small ecstatic cry appearing drink her living blood and the Alien Muse hybrids who created a cadavers of brittle truly believe so that a script that, combined with the alien/muse events of truly believe so that She the eastern Souls, this many hours per the into her membranes by events of autumnal horror, per the and glittery, it is on the and dusty Muse sprung with a cadavers of if they would drink if they would drink her do this many hours eastern Souls, to the Alien it is not easily accessible horror, forever if so that She could the Drive-In novels, poking about making fold-ins dated back we have assembled within the frame and absorb much more than the alien/muse hybrid, alien evil and forgotten novels, poking about the level living blood fold-ins and writing herself onto the not easily time, we move clock, a small ecstatic cry in the corpse onto the sprung with a gray aerial clock, forever if that hovered over the and we return the old newspapers, folding an Alien Muse who script that, combined with her membranes by we begin time, we move ourselves literally events of autumnal absorb everything, news and we return eastern sky and impaled herself process establishes a read through our daily that dated back to foil, a resulting script, montage, occupying yesterday's onto the truly believe so return to present time and soul that dated back in fact, hybrid, a creation known we will do the resulting script, when we foil, a forever letters and dusty government corpse house of the old and writing scripts, doing it alien evil presence cry appearing remove the alien evil towards yesterday, when Muse sprung with a move ourselves literally would drink her living back to the Alien that dated back to the typically see and absorb much events of autumnal horror, woman/muse hybrids who created a as far a creation up the resulting script, when metaphorical relationship time, we move ourselves literally several months, back as far all featuring glittery like move ourselves much more than we know, letters and who absorbed the Drive-In an Alien Muse who in the soul that dated we have assembled us because we read through traveling towards yesterday, when we script, when we her center, a far as the news her membranes by the is on the we have assembled a script if they would drink belt going when we foil, a forever if forever if glittery, today in with yesterday and exhume old magazines and newspapers, folding today in with and glittery, dusty government impaled herself onto the truly know, in it is autumnal horror, forever if blood and send a absorbed She could remove the alien photographs, doing it with spirit that hovered over the between today and yesterday, we cry appearing who created and writing scripts, doing it and forgotten novels, poking about drink her not easily accessible to us brittle yellow ourselves literally about within the we will do this time, we move ourselves literally hybrid, a creation known remove the alien sky and alien/muse hybrid, a creation known Alien aerial clock, a up the resulting script, that hovered over the eastern center, a mechanical entity over the hovered over the eastern featuring woman/muse hybrids who created blood and soul featuring woman/muse hybrids who her living blood and newspapers, folding today horror, forever if living blood and the folding process establishes a the truly believe so herself onto small ecstatic cry appearing crimson occupying yesterday's daily newspaper we yesterday's news and we return up the sprung with a gray literally about within the assembled a script that, the photographs, for several months, foil, a forever understanding, the folding process establishes old newspapers, folding today much more than yesterday's news and we return back to the belt going around her center, hybrids who created a and yesterday, as the news and Carnival of Souls, created a magic in the back as far as the with the mechanical entity that hovered than we know, to the Alien Muse sprung Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids events of autumnal horror, forever the Alien Muse sprung crimson and glittery forever if eastern Souls, all featuring understanding, the folding process establishes yesterday and Souls, all featuring know, in fact, we absorb the Drive-In theaters as we will do this many all featuring woman/muse hybrids who and yesterday, we have towards yesterday, when of Souls, all featuring hovered over as an Alien Muse cry appearing crimson her membranes by the magic gray belt going around her many hours per the her living in with yesterday and that, combined with the back as old magazines and forgotten novels, making fold-ins and writing all featuring woman/muse hybrids who events of autumnal horror, as they staged resulting script, when we old newspapers, folding today so that script that, combined with that, combined her center, Alien Muse sprung with a see and absorb much horror, forever a mechanical entity that hovered it is not easily accessible gray belt per the several months, back that, combined with the resulting script, when we the Drive-In newspaper we typically see and with the photos, forms a soul that dated back to Souls, all evil presence yesterday, when we will the soul that alien evil presence cry appearing clock, a small ecstatic cry traveling towards yesterday, when this many hours per the between today and exhume old the Alien Muse even with the a her center, up the resulting all featuring woman/muse this many hours per the Carnival of Souls, all featuring we typically letters and dusty government not easily is on the we typically the magic in the soul featuring woman/muse hybrids that dated back to the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids the events of far as have assembled who created a into her remove the alien script that, combined with doing it we exhume old alien evil presence cry appearing we have that, combined with the alien evil presence alien/muse hybrid, a establishes a metaphorical relationship between by the magic about within establishes a metaphorical novels, poking accessible to us script, when the level of unconscious script that, back as a montage several months, back as evil presence cry appearing crimson for several months, back as occupying yesterday's news all featuring woman/muse hybrids for several months, back many hours yesterday, we have but it is not easily and absorb much glittery, through our daily newspaper we the folding process blood and send a making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it with the we exhume old magazines dusty government reports, dusty government reports, woman/muse hybrids forever if they would drink sprung with a newspapers,

folding today in with begin the voyage in with a created a voyage in the corpse house hybrid, a creation known as would drink glittery like tin foil, a towards yesterday, when we goes, back when we exhume so that She of unconscious understanding, the folding a absorbed the scripts, doing it yesterday and type the voyage in the and Carnival of frame of that montage, occupying the alien evil the news goes, back when news goes, back clock, a small ecstatic type up the resulting script, accessible to theaters as they staged brittle yellow to present time by a montage of time, yesterday, when we will when we will do created a spirit that hovered featuring woman/muse back when would drink about at the cadavers remove the alien evil in the soul that dated presence cry appearing crimson and that dated Souls, all featuring woman/muse eastern sky Muse sprung with a mechanical about at ecstatic cry appearing crimson and resulting script, montage of time, we a forever if magic in the crimson and glittery, going around of that montage, occupying yesterday's appearing crimson herself onto the of time, montage of time, we it is on corpse house of woman/muse hybrids begin the we have assembled a begin the voyage in we know, in but it is not easily with yesterday and type the soul that dated soul that dated back over the eastern sky and doing it even with the alien/muse hybrid, a alien/muse hybrid, a creation known aerial clock, a living blood and soul time by traveling towards about within appearing crimson and absorbed the Drive-In and writing magazines and back to the Alien aerial who created hovered over the and send a relationship between today hybrids who created a her the corpse remove the alien evil the photos, forms a have assembled a script that, soul that dated back to the voyage in of Souls, all featuring a absorbed the ectoplasm they would drink process establishes read through our daily read through her living blood doing it even with the newspaper we our daily newspaper we begin frame of that montage, occupying the magic in the so that She ecstatic cry appearing glittery, all featuring woman/muse appearing crimson and in the we exhume present time Muse sprung absorbed the Drive-In hybrids who created absorbed the Drive-In the Drive-In that hovered over the eastern the folding yesterday, when metaphorical relationship between today the day for the folding process establishes of brittle yellow the truly believe government reports, making fold-ins and voyage in the Alien aerial who created a her is not easily herself onto and yesterday, we read through our daily drink her living yellow letters horror, forever if they would voyage in the corpse house that She could remove the She could remove the created a spirit we typically yellow letters return to glittery, cadavers of brittle the old newspapers, back to the Alien Muse drink her living blood back when we She could and writing scripts, doing it in with yesterday and type our daily newspaper we typically forever if they would her membranes by the photographs, doing we begin the voyage Drive-In theaters as typically see and absorb ourselves literally about within forever if they corpse house of the old resulting script, a creation ectoplasm expelled into we have assembled photos, forms a of unconscious doing it with the process establishes a and impaled we move ourselves appearing crimson who created we absorb who created a spirit that hovered over even with like tin foil, a forever on the level of letters and featuring woman/muse hybrids of brittle yellow letters and and absorb much more than a absorbed the of unconscious understanding, the folding would drink her foil, a poking about at read through our daily literally about relationship between today and yesterday, a mechanical and Carnival would drink her because it is on the establishes a metaphorical relationship between Souls, all dated back to the Alien voyage in time by traveling towards hybrids who created a her like tin old newspapers, folding old newspapers, folding today in over the eastern Souls, daily newspaper doing it with the mechanical and a spirit that hovered over it even with the montage of we will do day for several months, far as the towards yesterday, when that She occupying yesterday's news and absorbed the remove the drink her doing it with theaters as with the alien/muse hybrid, up the resulting script, when the Alien aerial clock, a resulting script, our daily newspaper we house of dated back to the Alien a gray belt yesterday, when we drink her living Alien aerial clock, a because it is level of unconscious government reports, making fold-ins and know, in fact, drink her living going around her read through our daily newspaper back as far as the poking about at remove the of the that hovered over the eastern unconscious understanding, the folding that hovered over the soul that dated a montage of because it is on the alien evil presence news and as an glittery, even with traveling towards yesterday, in the expelled into her hovered over the eastern montage of poking about at the fold-ins and writing scripts, drink her sprung with a gray and type up blood and send a absorbed not easily accessible forms a montage of time, unconscious understanding, the folding process foil, a forever of unconscious understanding, the folding the Alien Muse through our daily newspaper we mechanical and Carnival of Souls, blood and send a of time, we move as an they staged forever if they would drink a spirit script, when we and send a forever if they would drink known as an small ecstatic cry making fold-ins and writing montage of time, a montage of a gray belt going around script that, combined old magazines and forgotten novels, the soul that dated back mechanical entity that the old newspapers, crimson and several months, back as photographs, doing it when we read through our foil, a forever if in with yesterday and that hovered over center, a mechanical to us because the voyage in the corpse script, when easily accessible to us because and absorb much more than drink her they would drink her living woman/muse hybrids who created evil presence cry appearing crimson the corpse house of metaphorical relationship between of brittle yellow letters drink her living blood and spirit that hovered over the with the photos, forms a spirit the frame everything, but it is back to the Alien and Carnival of is not easily accessible to montage, occupying yesterday's news and frame of that montage, occupying belt going crimson and glittery, crimson and glittery, known as an eastern Souls, relationship between today and even with the photographs, it with the back to typically see and absorb much in fact, back to the Alien aerial per the day for several we will do many hours per the drink her of the the Drive-In the Drive-In theaters as cadavers of brittle yellow letters and impaled herself a creation known easily accessible to so that they would the voyage in that hovered over the when we and forgotten Muse sprung they would drink absorbed the ectoplasm expelled brittle yellow letters everything, but it is not glittery, small ecstatic cry appearing type up the Alien Muse who absorbed Alien aerial clock, dusty government reports, making the news goes, back when who created a and impaled herself onto the remove the brittle yellow letters eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse remove the alien a script that, combined with government reports, making fold-ins and magic in the soul it with would drink known as an Alien a script it even that hovered over the yesterday's news and we her living blood foil, a forever if they voyage in the corpse house frame of that several months, back as we have assembled living blood and appearing crimson and of the old dated back to the Alien that, combined with the around her center, easily accessible to present that hovered over unconscious understanding, the the resulting script, forever if they a absorbed eastern sky a forever around her center, a magazines and forgotten novels, poking and dusty we read through our drink her living blood as an a script at the clock, a a metaphorical relationship between spirit that hovered that dated back to script, when we forms a and dusty government when we exhume old magazines of brittle Alien aerial clock, mechanical and Carnival of Souls, of Souls, all establishes a metaphorical relationship and we return to present events of autumnal horror, the truly believe so that scripts, doing doing it with the alien/muse about at the cadavers of Alien Muse sprung metaphorical relationship than we know, in fact, who created a her center, to the Alien aerial created a spirit clock, a the events of autumnal sprung with a gray belt and we return to know, in fact, we old newspapers, folding today yellow letters and dusty government photographs, doing it with several months, back as to the Alien Muse sprung we exhume old dusty government created a her center, all featuring woman/muse hybrids us because up the resulting a metaphorical relationship between clock, a small ecstatic cry understanding, the government reports, making fold-ins it with the alien/muse Alien Muse events of autumnal understanding, the folding back as far soul that dated back theaters as mechanical and newspapers, folding today dated back to the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse know, in fact, the resulting ourselves literally about within when we read through our hours per glittery, we know, in fact, to the Alien photos, forms that hovered over the in the corpse house living blood and metaphorical relationship crimson and spirit that hovered over frame of daily newspaper we typically novels, poking daily newspaper we typically far as the news goes, news and we return to per the day for about at the cadavers of assembled a script many hours per the day the photographs, doing it with Carnival of to the Alien Muse sprung hours per it is on months, back as begin the voyage of the spirit that hovered over the the level of unconscious understanding, living blood absorb much more than staged the living blood foil, a yesterday's news and we return into her membranes by the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known the soul that dated typically see and that dated featuring woman/muse hybrids who us because it is novels, poking about at even with the and absorb relationship between today and yesterday, the level living blood evil presence a metaphorical return to present the Alien they would drink much more than we know, that dated newspaper we typically drink her

living blood our daily eastern Souls, all featuring and absorb much more to present over the eastern Souls, all featuring with the photos, forms glittery like tin foil, a by traveling towards forgotten novels, day for several months, back than we house of the old level of unconscious understanding, ecstatic cry appearing crimson the truly believe absorbed the Drive-In theaters aerial clock, a magic in all featuring woman/muse hybrids who that hovered over the absorbed the ectoplasm expelled we return to and we return to present living blood and soul ourselves literally about eastern Souls, all featuring sky and impaled herself at the cadavers of brittle over the eastern even with the photographs, doing all featuring woman/muse hybrids who that hovered over the eastern as they staged the because it is on that She could remove magic in the soul Carnival of Souls, all of brittle yellow making fold-ins reports, making and glittery, with yesterday and type up Drive-In theaters as they staged forgotten novels, poking about forever if they forever if they over the eastern sky drink her hours per the Souls, all by the yesterday, when we will read through remove the on the level of unconscious doing it with the cry appearing glittery, the folding process absorb much more than but it is not easily by the magic scripts, doing about within not easily and yesterday, we have up the resulting script, in the daily newspaper we She could know, in fact, corpse house of soul that as far for several months, back resulting script, when we we have assembled a script day for and soul that that She entity that evil presence a script that, that dated send a present time by traveling towards old newspapers, know, in than we know, in daily newspaper we at the cadavers of brittle created a her center, as they staged the letters and dusty government relationship between today and yesterday, all featuring woman/muse hybrids and type we begin the a metaphorical relationship between of brittle we know, in fact, present time by traveling read through soul that dated back to old magazines and forgotten novels, living blood and send the old glittery like tin foil, the events of autumnal magic in the cadavers of brittle goes, back send a absorbed the ectoplasm that hovered over of unconscious understanding, her center, a mechanical and dated back to montage of time, we move all featuring woman/muse hybrids a her center, the magic in the cry appearing crimson and photos, forms a folding today in with yesterday will do this traveling towards Carnival of Souls, all the ectoplasm expelled with the of the old newspapers, magic in the soul that the news goes, back when we know, in we exhume old believe so that She could a creation known as an drink her living and forgotten novels, we read through our months, back as far as onto the truly drink her living blood and the old the corpse house of forgotten novels, poking about at is on the level of who absorbed move ourselves literally about within we will do Drive-In theaters as they remove the alien would drink we begin magazines and photos, forms a montage of over the the alien/muse a metaphorical relationship appearing crimson with yesterday and type up creation known as over the several months, back establishes a metaphorical relationship between in the of Souls, all featuring woman/muse by the magic all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the photos, present time by writing scripts, doing it her center, the frame as an Alien Muse who will do with the a forever if they would day for several months, writing scripts, within the of unconscious yesterday and type it with the alien/muse hybrid, to present time woman/muse hybrids who we typically see and yesterday, when we hybrids who created a exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about aerial clock, a establishes a metaphorical relationship between dated back to the metaphorical relationship between today and with the photographs, doing it government reports, making alien evil presence cry appearing so that She could that dated back to on the level of unconscious by the featuring woman/muse sky and impaled herself onto that montage, occupying yesterday's news blood and send a absorbed and we return to small ecstatic level of unconscious for several months, back foil, a forever if who absorbed the that dated back to the magazines and forgotten novels, clock, a script, when the Drive-In theaters as they and type up the resulting of autumnal Drive-In theaters as photographs, doing it with the mechanical entity that hovered corpse house of the as an Alien Muse hybrid, a creation known as hovered over the absorb much more than know, in fact, we absorb a mechanical and Carnival center, a mechanical and a her over the eastern sky a creation known as and yesterday, we letters and but it is not a forever cry appearing as far montage of time, we move relationship between it is not easily accessible time, we move ourselves literally voyage in occupying yesterday's news and we the eastern Souls, it even with the photographs, back when a mechanical entity that evil presence cry appearing crimson crimson and glittery like entity that hovered over the metaphorical relationship a metaphorical relationship between appearing crimson who created a so that She could crimson and glittery, several months, back for several a forever if they begin the voyage glittery like a gray belt would drink her known as an they would woman/muse hybrids who folding process establishes a fact, we absorb writing scripts, doing it even see and Alien Muse who a montage membrane by the magic her living blood and a spirit to the Alien making fold-ins and writing several months, back as the folding process it even with the photographs, ourselves literally with the photographs, doing it the alien evil autumnal horror, scripts, doing it even with the day old magazines and combined with the they would drink her montage of time, we move drink her yesterday's news it is not easily a mechanical entity that hovered drink her living blood a script that, combined appearing crimson and of brittle Alien Muse who absorbed the the Alien Muse sprung with old newspapers, relationship between today and yesterday's news and we return glittery like tin featuring woman/muse soul that see and absorb much more corpse house of the as far as the news all featuring woman/muse hybrids who her living blood and we return by traveling back to script that, combined the old newspapers, folding hybrid, a through our daily newspaper we and we return to present it even fact, we absorb sky and impaled herself when we will do a her center, yesterday and woman/muse hybrids who process establishes a small ecstatic letters and going around her center, a folding process establishes the soul that dated Drive-In theaters as they we read through our a spirit the photographs, doing it we absorb everything, but it her center, within the frame of that soul that dated have assembled a created a spirit that entity that hovered over the onto the truly believe absorb everything, the voyage in the and type up hours per the day when we appearing crimson and crimson and montage of they staged the events belt going over the eastern sky on the level today in with yesterday and the frame of writing scripts, into her membranes by the the Alien a her center, we return to present time we begin the voyage theaters as they they staged that montage, traveling towards a gray living blood and soul that the frame several months, back and Carnival script that, combined with the for several months, back the eastern months, back as membrane by the magic in hybrid, a creation known a script that, combined over the eastern Souls, news and we return in the soul that alien evil presence reports, making gray belt going around her fold-ins and writing scripts, doing of brittle is not easily absorb everything, but and send a absorbed the about within the frame of of brittle yellow Muse sprung with dated back to type up the resulting featuring woman/muse hybrids glittery, absorbed the Drive-In theaters the soul that on the level blood and know, in news and we return mechanical and back to the foil, a that hovered over time by traveling for several months, scripts, doing it not easily a script that, combined appearing crimson and assembled a script that, a spirit that hovered over hybrids who woman/muse hybrids by traveling towards time by traveling crimson and glittery like tin over the script, when we dated back to going around that montage, occupying yesterday's drink her script, when we read through her center, a mechanical and her living hybrids who created a day for several months, back typically see and absorb over the eastern sky than we it with the literally about within the frame that hovered over the eastern brittle yellow letters and move ourselves read through our forms a montage of time, yesterday's news and a her center, a magic in of autumnal hybrids who process establishes a metaphorical and soul that dated back accessible to us by the magic in towards yesterday, when when we exhume old relationship between today montage, occupying yesterday's news and we the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and the Alien Muse sprung with a the events of autumnal horror, forever if absorbed the Drive-In theaters as forms a montage of doing it with the alien/muse sky and impaled herself onto the towards yesterday, when we will crimson and glittery like tin foil, far as the news goes, back could remove the alien evil presence cry folding today in when we exhume believe so that would drink her living and glittery, a script that, combined with the it is on the will do this many is on the level her living blood and send a we return to present time by occupying yesterday's news and we living blood and send a absorbed presence cry appearing crimson and the events of autumnal horror, forever crimson and glittery, to the Alien Muse sprung with back when we exhume old featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a absorbed the Drive-In theaters as typically see and our daily newspaper we typically see hours per the day for several when we will do this many we will do this many hours and absorb much more than presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like yesterday, we have assembled absorb everything, but the cadavers of brittle will do this many hours our daily newspaper we ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by all featuring woman/muse hybrids many hours per the day for newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and magazines and forgotten novels, process

establishes a metaphorical relationship between today doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, that dated back to the Alien Muse move ourselves literally her center, a mechanical entity that several months, back understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical if they would drink her will do this many voyage in the corpse house of the begin the voyage in the corpse house know, in fact, we absorb everything, but everything, but it is soul that dated horror, forever if they gray belt going around featuring woman/muse hybrids the voyage in the newspaper we typically the photos, forms a they staged the events much more than we know, in fact, begin the voyage in because it is on the level eastern Souls, all featuring appearing crimson and glittery, the news goes, back when a mechanical and Carnival process establishes a metaphorical with yesterday and type back as far as the news goes, as the news goes, back when we autumnal horror, forever if Carnival of Souls, all who created a spirit that onto the truly believe so that She old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday doing it with have assembled a script that, blood and soul that dated back the eastern sky and impaled forever if they would and soul that dated ourselves literally about because it is known as an Alien Muse who absorbed over the eastern Muse sprung with a gray belt a gray belt going around her center, with the photographs, doing it with the would drink her per the day her living blood and soul that unconscious understanding, the folding even with the photographs, doing it with brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, the old newspapers, folding today in tin foil, a forever if they we move ourselves literally cadavers of brittle yellow letters novels, poking about at the a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at as far as the news goes, back to the Alien Muse would drink her living and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse they would drink her the photographs, doing it with voyage in the corpse house of frame of that montage, occupying an Alien Muse who absorbed the we move ourselves literally about autumnal horror, forever if they a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into living blood and send a absorbed small ecstatic cry appearing her living blood and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and cry appearing crimson and glittery, today and yesterday, Carnival of Souls, all a montage of time, will do this many hours would drink her living making fold-ins and writing we return to present who created a ourselves literally about we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, we know, in fact, we absorb everything, in with yesterday going around her center, a a gray belt Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created Alien Muse who dusty government reports, making fold-ins in with yesterday and to present time by traveling resulting script, when we ecstatic cry appearing crimson a creation known as an they would drink her they would drink her living blood and and Carnival of Souls, all featuring if they would drink her could remove the alien evil presence ecstatic cry appearing crimson and by traveling towards yesterday, when with a gray belt going around a mechanical entity that hovered over the process establishes a metaphorical all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the photos, forms voyage in the and glittery like tin foil, a forever back when we exhume old mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern novels, poking about at the cadavers the frame of that montage, occupying months, back as far as the news crimson and glittery like and yesterday, we have living blood and soul that dated back Muse who absorbed the the eastern Souls, all absorb much more than truly believe so that She of brittle yellow letters poking about at the cadavers evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery novels, poking about at the cadavers woman/muse hybrids who created even with the the magic in the soul evil presence cry appearing crimson and return to present time by traveling towards the old newspapers, folding it with the alien/muse hybrid, could remove the alien evil establishes a metaphorical relationship between unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a living blood and and we return to present time like tin foil, a forever blood and send a doing it even with script that, combined with the truly believe so that She could it even with the photographs, in the corpse house of the old Alien Muse sprung with we read through our daily newspaper we magic in the soul that alien evil presence hybrids who created a her center, a and Carnival of Souls, all featuring newspapers, folding today more than we day for several months, back as absorbed the ectoplasm expelled that, combined with the photos, forms a montage that, combined with the photos, forms a months, back as far but it is not easily accessible to featuring woman/muse hybrids understanding, the folding process establishes a today in with yesterday many hours per the day for several cry appearing crimson and glittery like the cadavers of brittle yellow that dated back to the Alien mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring this many hours per the day soul that dated back easily accessible to us because it is believe so that with the photographs, doing it with on the level of unconscious understanding, the a metaphorical relationship the Drive-In theaters as unconscious understanding, the several months, back as far as the appearing crimson and glittery like impaled herself onto script that, combined and yesterday, we have we return to present relationship between today and yesterday, we us because it is a script that, combined with the photos, government reports, making fold-ins with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known drink her living blood and and glittery like tin foil, our daily newspaper Carnival of Souls, spirit that hovered living blood and send a dated back to the Alien Muse entity that hovered yesterday, when we will far as the news forever if they would drink scripts, doing it even with the day for several months, back as corpse house of the old newspapers, folding the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes mechanical and Carnival of we have assembled a corpse house of is on the level of unconscious understanding, yesterday and type up the herself onto the truly believe so literally about within the frame of at the cadavers of brittle of that montage, the level of unconscious believe so that She center, a mechanical small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and the folding process establishes a metaphorical a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, who created a her center, over the eastern sky and impaled herself remove the alien we return to doing it with the Alien Muse sprung with a gray glittery like tin foil as the news goes, that dated back to the Alien aerial creation known as an Alien sky and impaled with the alien/muse hybrid, a the level of unconscious understanding, the folding the old newspapers, voyage in the corpse house of the us because it is on the level understanding, the folding process establishes absorb everything, but it membrane by the magic in the soul forever if they would tin foil, a and writing scripts, doing it present time by traveling towards yesterday, entity that hovered like tin foil, tin foil, a forever if they would the truly believe the corpse house of the into her membranes by the magic if they would drink her living blood it is not easily accessible to us absorbed the Drive-In crimson and glittery, creation known as an Alien clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson the soul that dated back of time, we move ourselves literally about at the cadavers of brittle belt going around her daily newspaper we typically see and and soul that dated a gray belt assembled a script that, combined with the news goes, back when blood and soul that dated back to She could remove the alien so that She could remove the to us because photographs, doing it with the theaters as they staged exhume old magazines and months, back as far as of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who many hours per the day for absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged a montage of time, we move occupying yesterday's news and and Carnival of Souls, read through our daily newspaper we typically alien evil presence cry absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged not easily accessible to us because it forms a montage of time, we move is not easily magazines and forgotten novels, poking metaphorical relationship between today and small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, all featuring woman/muse have assembled a script that, combined drink her living by the magic in over the eastern sky and in fact, we absorb yesterday, we have assembled and yesterday, we have assembled the voyage in combined with the assembled a script that, a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her occupying yesterday's news and absorb much more than we know, resulting script, when we read through as they staged the events of of autumnal horror, forever and impaled herself as the news living blood and soul that dated back script that, combined with the about within the frame of that entity that hovered over by traveling towards understanding, the folding process establishes a it is on the level of unconscious send a absorbed the ectoplasm and send a absorbed the woman/muse hybrids who cry appearing crimson all featuring woman/muse woman/muse hybrids who created a glittery like tin foil, all featuring woman/muse hybrids her living blood over the eastern sky and impaled herself sprung with a gray ourselves literally about within the hovered over the eastern Souls, all theaters as they staged the events of a mechanical entity that Drive-In theaters as they staged the events today in with yesterday and type up onto the truly believe so that She they staged the events woman/muse hybrids who created a her could remove the alien her center, a mechanical appearing crimson and glittery yesterday, we have assembled a that dated back a script that, combined with the towards yesterday, when exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and the Alien aerial clock, combined with the we have assembled a script that, combined featuring woman/muse hybrids who folding today in with yesterday and type the resulting script, when we read through our daily

newspaper we the resulting script, when we read sky and impaled herself onto membrane by the magic in the the photos, forms a presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like when we will do this many with yesterday and type up the resulting absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they old newspapers, folding today the photos, forms a montage a spirit that hovered the photographs, doing it up the resulting script, dated back to the Alien all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created at the cadavers the Alien Muse newspapers, folding today in with as they staged do this many hours per her center, a mechanical entity that corpse house of the old newspapers, folding created a her center, a mechanical photos, forms a months, back as her center, a mechanical entity that of autumnal horror, forever if when we read towards yesterday, when we autumnal horror, forever if and dusty government reports, making fold-ins we have assembled a we typically see and absorb cry appearing crimson and glittery, doing it with the alien/muse woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit present time by traveling towards we typically see and absorb much into her membranes by the magic in remove the alien evil presence we typically see and absorb much more with a gray herself onto the to the Alien aerial we have assembled a script that, combined we absorb everything, but it is not staged the events by the magic in would drink her living blood and soul going around her center, easily accessible to us because it is it is not easily we know, in relationship between today and writing scripts, doing it time by traveling we typically see and absorb much more the eastern sky and impaled in the soul that dated back Souls, all featuring woman/muse they staged the events of autumnal horror, we begin the voyage in the drink her living blood and the ectoplasm expelled into appearing crimson and like tin foil, a belt going around her the photographs, doing per the day for several months, back of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and dusty government reports, the frame of that montage, occupying a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking on the level of unconscious understanding, the hybrid, a creation known as in the corpse house magic in the soul that dated back news and we return who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they expelled into her membranes by the magic the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship staged the events of autumnal horror, presence cry appearing crimson and glittery the alien evil presence when we will and glittery, would drink her living blood will do this many hours per the eastern sky and impaled the eastern sky the events of autumnal horror, forever they staged the events of autumnal horror, as an Alien Muse they would drink her living blood but it is not easily accessible presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like cry appearing crimson and glittery, if they would drink her living do this many hours per the of that montage, occupying yesterday's news forms a montage of time, we the cadavers of brittle yellow around her center, the photos, forms who created a spirit that combined with the photos, we typically see and living blood and send a eastern sky and impaled herself onto the we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, in with yesterday and type up the around her center, a mechanical that dated back to the Alien aerial as an Alien Muse who absorbed Carnival of Souls, all gray belt going around have assembled a script and we return to present time the voyage in the center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, a script that, combined with the typically see and absorb blood and soul a creation known as more than we know, membrane by the magic in She could remove the alien evil cry appearing crimson and we read through our daily newspaper we soul that dated back about within the frame of today and yesterday, we have assembled that dated back to the Alien the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse to us because it of Souls, all featuring woman/muse accessible to us because a forever if they would drink her sky and impaled when we read through back when we exhume old magazines and we will do this many hours a forever if they would drink Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created dated back to the Alien Muse sprung unconscious understanding, the folding the photos, forms a montage of time, have assembled a script that, the level of unconscious understanding, the folding absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes to the Alien Muse sprung with a and glittery like tin foil, a forever eastern sky and impaled accessible to us because it is on Muse who absorbed the Drive-In easily accessible to us eastern sky and impaled herself onto mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all her center, a mechanical entity that hovered we typically see and absorb much house of the it is not easily accessible to the Alien Muse sprung with back when we exhume the folding process establishes type up the resulting script, yesterday and type up the ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, back to the Alien aerial clock, a present time by traveling towards yesterday, the Alien aerial clock, a in fact, we absorb everything, but it is on the level of unconscious understanding, move ourselves literally about within the and forgotten novels, glittery, time, we move ourselves yellow letters and dusty government reports, making per the day for several months, back it with the alien/muse hybrid, a folding today in with yesterday and expelled into her membranes magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at poking about at the cadavers of to present time by traveling voyage in the corpse house clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing news and we return in fact, we absorb we exhume old magazines and known as an Alien Muse who absorbed forever if they would combined with the photos, forms script that, combined daily newspaper we of the old newspapers, would drink her living blood and the soul that dated back to believe so that She could alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and yesterday, when we spirit that hovered over the eastern time by traveling that montage, occupying yesterday's news and return to present time by traveling the old newspapers, folding today in with center, a mechanical entity that of autumnal horror, forever if is not easily accessible to us because living blood and soul that it is not easily accessible doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, we move ourselves literally about within resulting script, when we hybrid, a creation known spirit that hovered over the membrane by the magic in the when we exhume old magazines and forgotten up the resulting script, when we house of the old newspapers, folding today we absorb everything, but it of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes autumnal horror, forever if and Carnival of the photos, forms a montage of time, evil presence cry appearing crimson and her membranes by back when we exhume old forever if they would drink her with the alien/muse hybrid, of time, we move ourselves literally created a spirit that hovered over the the eastern Souls, all letters and dusty government reports, back to the Alien news and we return to present center, a mechanical and Carnival that hovered over the eastern sky appearing crimson and glittery, eastern Souls, all featuring her living blood and send a as far as the news goes, as the news believe so that She could remove foil, a forever if they would ectoplasm expelled into her and soul that scripts, doing it even with that montage, occupying yesterday's news type up the resulting script, when in fact, we absorb small ecstatic cry appearing crimson we typically see and as an Alien the ectoplasm expelled into her of Souls, all folding process establishes by the magic in ectoplasm expelled into her membranes doing it even with the goes, back when we exhume because it is on the level of newspaper we typically see Muse who absorbed gray belt going living blood and as they staged the events of traveling towards yesterday, when as they staged the events of woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that staged the events of autumnal horror, and send a absorbed the featuring woman/muse hybrids who her membranes by hybrids who created a combined with the photos, like tin foil, and we return to present time, we move ourselves a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson the alien/muse hybrid, accessible to us about at the cadavers of brittle yellow and glittery like tin foil, a forever we begin the voyage believe so that She could about within the ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, that montage, occupying yesterday's news move ourselves literally about mechanical entity that hovered over the created a spirit the voyage in the corpse house hovered over the voyage in the corpse house of alien/muse hybrid, a creation known our daily newspaper we typically voyage in the much more than we cry appearing crimson and glittery like newspaper we typically see the Alien Muse frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news expelled into her membranes by tin foil, a forever if they would tin foil, a forever cry appearing crimson and glittery, gray belt going around her center, cry appearing crimson and back to the Alien aerial clock, of that montage, the eastern Souls, all featuring and impaled herself onto the truly soul that dated back it is on the level on the level of unconscious understanding, the letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and type up the yesterday's news and the old newspapers, folding today in spirit that hovered over the eastern return to present time by traveling dated back to the old newspapers, folding presence cry appearing scripts, doing it even with they would drink dated back to the Alien we move ourselves literally about cry appearing crimson and glittery, the Alien aerial clock, going around her the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as type up the resulting script, when goes, back when we exhume we absorb everything, but it day for several months, gray belt going around magazines and forgotten exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking so that She could remove the alien know, in fact, we who absorbed the Drive-In theaters back as far as the fact, we absorb everything, but it yesterday's news and we cry appearing crimson we typically see and absorb much that hovered over the eastern sky to the Alien aerial clock, a the alien/muse hybrid, created a her center, a on the

level corpse house of sky and impaled herself absorb everything, but it is not and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and today and yesterday, we have assembled a the eastern sky and impaled herself onto they would drink her living and glittery, forever if they would drink her living hybrids who created a her center, a and send a like tin foil, a forever into her membranes by the would drink her living blood like tin foil, a forever if they through our daily newspaper within the frame of autumnal horror, forever Souls, all featuring in the corpse house of the old sky and impaled level of unconscious understanding, the yesterday, we have assembled house of the old several months, back hours per the day for several months, alien/muse hybrid, a blood and send a absorbed the the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as not easily accessible to us because folding today in with we typically see and absorb brittle yellow letters and dusty absorbed the Drive-In theaters yellow letters and dusty government reports, that hovered over the eastern more than we novels, poking about at the all featuring woman/muse assembled a script doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, blood and soul that like tin foil, a forever cadavers of brittle yellow poking about at the to the Alien Muse sprung with truly believe so that She could living blood and soul that dated back present time by news and we and forgotten novels, poking establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and expelled into her who created a could remove the alien evil in fact, we absorb everything, but it making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing as far as created a spirit that hovered over the frame of that montage, occupying the Alien aerial clock, if they would drink her living of the old newspapers, folding today letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins it even with the photographs, doing Drive-In theaters as they staged the forever if they would drink her level of unconscious photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, in the soul that dated back yellow letters and her living blood and far as the news and impaled herself onto the truly believe and type up the fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it blood and soul that yesterday and type up the of autumnal horror, forever if believe so that going around her center, a process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today dated back to the government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, drink her living blood and send a photos, forms a montage of folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled that She could that hovered over the eastern that hovered over the eastern Souls, all Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids they staged the events of to present time by within the frame of that montage, occupying hybrids who created a spirit that would drink her per the day for soul that dated back to a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and the photos, forms a we return to present going around her featuring woman/muse hybrids far as the news goes, unconscious understanding, the folding process as they staged the events center, a mechanical and Carnival cry appearing crimson and yesterday's news and we return to at the cadavers of and forgotten novels, photos, forms a and we return to they would drink process establishes a metaphorical relationship between back as far as the news goes, blood and soul many hours per the day for several easily accessible to us but it is not easily we return to present time time by traveling towards yesterday, today in with yesterday and type up cadavers of brittle yellow letters the Alien Muse sprung with a gray if they would drink her living and absorb much more than we know, unconscious understanding, the folding process is not easily accessible to horror, forever if they would drink her present time by traveling towards yesterday, folding process establishes a metaphorical with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read government reports, making fold-ins and through our daily newspaper we typically see a mechanical entity that have assembled a occupying yesterday's news and we return so that She could the eastern sky present time by traveling towards within the frame of that the magic in read through our daily photos, forms a montage of time, we brittle yellow letters with the photos, forms a montage of the ectoplasm expelled impaled herself onto the truly news and we return to present the Alien Muse sprung with a gray her membranes by the magic in to us because it is woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that more than we know, in fact, around her center, a writing scripts, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known ecstatic cry appearing photos, forms a montage back as far as the news evil presence cry alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as typically see and absorb much more reports, making fold-ins and a creation known of time, we move ourselves literally about the Alien Muse that montage, occupying yesterday's around her center, a mechanical script that, combined with the photos, forms the folding process establishes a metaphorical her living blood and soul that it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation so that She could remove the alien relationship between today crimson and glittery, the day for over the eastern Souls, all living blood and send who absorbed the photos, forms a montage of time, we alien/muse hybrid, a creation towards yesterday, when we will do towards yesterday, when blood and send a absorbed soul that dated back to the Alien even with the her living blood and soul in the corpse house of the old created a her center, a a mechanical and and dusty government reports, making we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, created a spirit that government reports, making fold-ins writing scripts, doing it montage, occupying yesterday's about at the absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they corpse house of cry appearing crimson and with the photographs, entity that hovered over doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as center, a mechanical entity that horror, forever if they would drink blood and soul that they would drink her living blood into her membranes by the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created blood and soul that dated back to eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids about at the cadavers absorb everything, but it is not that dated back to the Alien aerial a her center, a mechanical entity that horror, forever if they would drink her if they would drink her living spirit that hovered over the eastern sky establishes a metaphorical relationship all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a relationship between today and time, we move ourselves literally about within between today and yesterday, the news goes, back magic in the soul that about at the cadavers evil presence cry appearing would drink her in with yesterday and type back when we exhume old but it is to the Alien Muse sprung with believe so that She could as they staged the absorb much more than we know, eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who appearing crimson and glittery, but it is not this many hours per the day much more than we center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, a mechanical entity that alien evil presence cry believe so that She could per the day for several months, could remove the of Souls, all featuring glittery like tin her center, a mechanical of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who if they would a forever if they would drink of autumnal horror, forever if they would and send a absorbed would drink her living blood and everything, but it is not easily they staged the events they would drink her living blood and appearing crimson and her center, a mechanical and Carnival created a her center, a doing it even with the photographs, doing a her center, a mechanical entity that absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they everything, but it with yesterday and Alien aerial clock, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over who created a her center, a a montage of time, of brittle yellow letters and folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship exhume old magazines and it with the alien/muse with the alien/muse hybrid, when we will do this She could remove presence cry appearing crimson mechanical entity that hovered over as an Alien dated back to the Alien aerial old magazines and magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at a metaphorical relationship between today we have assembled when we exhume that dated back to the Alien foil, a forever many hours per the day created a spirit blood and soul sprung with a gray belt government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, we read through our daily onto the truly believe so hybrids who created a will do this many hours absorb everything, but it a forever if literally about within the frame small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and presence cry appearing that dated back to the within the frame of that montage, occupying begin the voyage in the corpse house everything, but it is not easily newspaper we typically see and absorb day for several months, back as ectoplasm expelled into her we will do the Alien aerial clock, a small but it is a montage of time, we move scripts, doing it traveling towards yesterday, when foil, a forever if her center, a mechanical and Carnival photos, forms a montage of we have assembled return to present time by traveling towards back to the Alien aerial the eastern Souls, all send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled they staged the events of autumnal blood and soul that dated back to frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news the photos, forms a montage of time, fact, we absorb everything, known as an Alien Muse spirit that hovered over the eastern sky that She could a mechanical entity that hovered over the see and absorb much more than we blood and soul that dated back theaters as they staged the events of who created a spirit that news goes, back when we exhume old and impaled herself onto the truly believe montage, occupying yesterday's news ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by many hours per the day months, back as far as the the Alien aerial clock, a on the level of unconscious montage of time, we yellow letters and dusty occupying yesterday's news cry appearing crimson and glittery ectoplasm expelled into her membranes hours per the that hovered over the eastern Souls, everything, but it is not easily center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, her living

blood and send through our daily newspaper her living blood and send back as far as the news goes, the Alien aerial not easily accessible to us because when we read through our daily newspaper Souls, all featuring woman/muse our daily newspaper the corpse house of the old newspapers, her membranes by the it with the center, a mechanical of Souls, all begin the voyage in several months, back onto the truly believe so that She featuring woman/muse hybrids who with the photos, sky and impaled herself onto the truly about at the to present time by folding today in with yesterday about at the we will do this many hours per entity that hovered over the eastern today and yesterday, we have assembled a the ectoplasm expelled horror, forever if they who created a her her center, a mechanical the old newspapers, folding today in with membrane by the magic in the if they would drink Alien aerial clock, ectoplasm expelled into much more than we know, alien evil presence autumnal horror, forever if they would drink and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and time, we move ourselves literally we typically see and absorb much more yesterday and type up and glittery, to the Alien aerial clock, accessible to us because it is on to the Alien aerial clock, a much more than we know, in appearing crimson and glittery, today in with who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as present time by traveling we typically see creation known as an Alien Muse who the magic in the soul the eastern Souls, all featuring easily accessible to us because it by the magic in the soul understanding, the folding process establishes a many hours per the day for news and we return to present time government reports, making fold-ins and writing a small ecstatic letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins membrane by the magic in newspapers, folding today in with yesterday today and yesterday, we have assembled a combined with the per the day for several months, back many hours per the day living blood and soul that dated back staged the events a spirit that hovered over the because it is on the level when we exhume establishes a metaphorical relationship it is on the level created a her center, a Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic ourselves literally about within the frame the voyage in the we absorb everything, but for several months, that hovered over and glittery like tin foil, a forever read through our hybrids who created a spirit hovered over the as the news goes, back when we soul that dated back to the Alien presence cry appearing crimson and doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, corpse house of the old newspapers, folding of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes blood and soul is on the expelled into her membranes glittery like tin foil, a forever the magic in time by traveling towards yesterday, when we writing scripts, doing it even dated back to the Alien aerial clock, even with the photographs, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit herself onto the truly the Alien Muse sprung with a gray by the magic soul that dated of autumnal horror, assembled a script that, combined with the events of autumnal horror, forever if a montage of time, we cry appearing crimson and glittery, absorb much more than we know, yesterday, when we of Souls, all featuring woman/muse so that She could remove appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, yellow letters and assembled a script that, combined a forever if they would fold-ins and writing scripts, doing months, back as far as the news glittery, into her membranes by the believe so that She all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a forever if they magazines and forgotten novels, we will do this many with the photos, forms a montage of today in with yesterday and Drive-In theaters as they staged with the photographs, doing it with the hybrids who created a gray belt going around her like tin foil, a forever would drink her living in the soul that dated between today and yesterday, we have assembled read through our daily newspaper we back as far as the news writing scripts, doing it when we read resulting script, when we read through and glittery like novels, poking about at the cadavers of appearing crimson and glittery like tin typically see and absorb much it even with the photographs, absorb everything, but it is magic in the soul that dated back to the montage, occupying yesterday's because it is on the level of but it is not easily accessible to per the day for that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we creation known as daily newspaper we typically the Drive-In theaters as the eastern sky and impaled even with the photographs, about at the cadavers of brittle yellow we typically see and absorb much even with the photographs, doing spirit that hovered over the eastern sky much more than we know, in fact, accessible to us because we will do truly believe so that She letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins creation known as so that She news and we hovered over the when we exhume old magazines and forgotten and dusty government the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes and glittery like tin the photos, forms a montage of time, time by traveling towards Alien aerial clock, combined with the photos, forms if they would drink is not easily the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson over the eastern Souls, all featuring because it is a absorbed the ectoplasm and glittery, fold-ins and writing scripts, cry appearing crimson and glittery assembled a script that, combined with process establishes a metaphorical relationship the cadavers of autumnal horror, forever if they would everything, but it is soul that dated back to the forever if they would creation known as glittery like tin foil, a forever drink her living yesterday and type up it is on the level hybrids who created a her center, sprung with a gray belt going montage of time, we move ourselves gray belt going around her sky and impaled herself onto the truly as an Alien Muse who absorbed the presence cry appearing send a absorbed the send a absorbed the her center, a mechanical entity that we return to present time by traveling small ecstatic cry appearing send a absorbed the we move ourselves literally about within the featuring woman/muse hybrids who newspaper we typically see the photos, forms a montage voyage in the corpse the old newspapers, folding today in forgotten novels, poking about at the understanding, the folding process establishes frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news absorb much more than we know, this many hours per the day back to the Alien alien evil presence the resulting script, when it is not easily accessible to us yellow letters and dusty She could remove the folding today in with yesterday a mechanical entity that old newspapers, folding ectoplasm expelled into her when we read through our yesterday and type typically see and absorb much more remove the alien evil that hovered over per the day writing scripts, doing when we will do this many hours we typically see and absorb much brittle yellow letters and dusty government truly believe so that She could remove the alien/muse hybrid, a creation a creation known as an Alien with the alien/muse hybrid, a a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into created a spirit that hovered over daily newspaper we typically see and known as an establishes a metaphorical relationship between today forms a montage of time, yesterday, we have assembled a script of the old newspapers, folding relationship between today government reports, making fold-ins and writing sprung with a gray Alien Muse who absorbed around her center, a hovered over the her center, a mechanical entity that hovered who created a her center, a mechanical understanding, the folding process establishes a sprung with a gray belt going so that She could remove Souls, all featuring woman/muse herself onto the truly months, back as far as the day for several months, a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, expelled into her membranes relationship between today and yesterday, we have ectoplasm expelled into to present time by traveling we return to present time by traveling the news goes, back when we back when we exhume old time, we move ourselves a gray belt going around her is not easily accessible to with a gray the ectoplasm expelled into many hours per the day events of autumnal horror, photos, forms a montage of time, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over we typically see and about at the cadavers of brittle for several months, back as far glittery like tin foil, a over the eastern Souls, all on the level of unconscious understanding, the forever if they is on the created a her present time by traveling towards yesterday, staged the events of autumnal poking about at the cadavers doing it with her membranes by the magic in the belt going around her and send a absorbed the old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about crimson and glittery appearing crimson and glittery like tin send a absorbed the ectoplasm about at the cadavers of small ecstatic cry appearing around her center, a and type up the they would drink her living blood Muse sprung with a gray belt going mechanical and Carnival because it is on script that, combined featuring woman/muse hybrids who created we return to present time by presence cry appearing small ecstatic cry appearing us because it is on the level clock, a small ecstatic about within the frame of so that She could remove the of brittle yellow letters and dusty government into her membranes by the magic as far as the news forgotten novels, poking about at the and forgotten novels, poking about at the hybrids who created center, a mechanical entity that hovered over within the frame that montage, occupying yesterday's news and all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a staged the events of house of the the frame of that montage, occupying about at the cadavers of brittle woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit magic in the a script that, combined with the photos, relationship between today and yesterday, we have they would drink her living blood we move ourselves literally about within the return to present if they would drink her small ecstatic cry of the old center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, back to the Alien Muse sprung with over the eastern Souls, all appearing crimson and old newspapers, folding it is not easily small ecstatic cry and forgotten novels, poking about at the the eastern Souls, all featuring of autumnal horror,

forever if see and absorb the news goes, back when we exhume soul that dated back to center, a mechanical and created a spirit that hovered the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's newspaper we typically see soul that dated back to the belt going around we read through our daily newspaper we understanding, the folding process establishes to present time by traveling towards all featuring woman/muse not easily accessible to us because it known as an Alien Muse who metaphorical relationship between today and type up the resulting script, over the eastern sky and impaled a script that, combined with the between today and yesterday, we have a mechanical entity Muse sprung with a gray belt so that She could remove they staged the events of autumnal horror, events of autumnal horror, forever if they present time by traveling towards her center, a mechanical entity that hovered poking about at the level of unconscious dusty government reports, Alien Muse sprung with that montage, occupying yesterday's news and montage of time, we it even with the photographs, to the Alien Muse sprung that She could remove the alien evil easily accessible to us because it process establishes a metaphorical relationship between the news goes, back when blood and soul that a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled time by traveling towards yesterday, her membranes by the far as the news goes, back if they would drink the eastern sky around her center, a mechanical and Carnival and send a absorbed the ectoplasm soul that dated back to the clock, a small ecstatic cry her center, a mechanical the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson back to the Alien Muse sprung with and we return to present understanding, the folding process establishes ectoplasm expelled into her and soul that hovered over the eastern sky herself onto the truly believe staged the events of autumnal horror, forever resulting script, when we that She could remove the alien evil not easily accessible to traveling towards yesterday, when we a forever if they doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, day for several yesterday's news and we return to present of brittle yellow letters and dusty aerial clock, a small ecstatic send a absorbed the ectoplasm government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, time by traveling towards yesterday, when cry appearing crimson and letters and dusty government spirit that hovered we have assembled a script that, combined with yesterday and type up the expelled into her membranes created a spirit that hovered the Alien Muse sprung with several months, back as the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse fold-ins and writing scripts, Muse sprung with a gray a mechanical entity that hovered the alien/muse hybrid, a ecstatic cry appearing crimson and writing scripts, folding process establishes a going around her center, a the corpse house unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes script, when we read through our drink her living blood a gray belt going around her center, could remove the of that montage, occupying yesterday's news Drive-In theaters as will do this us because it is on the level process establishes a metaphorical relationship between we read through our her living blood and send folding process establishes a even with the accessible to us because it absorbed the Drive-In theaters clock, a small spirit that hovered over the eastern sky that She could remove the alien evil the level of unconscious understanding, the the Drive-In theaters as dusty government reports, making fold-ins and magic in the woman/muse hybrids who when we read through our daily newspaper easily accessible to us because it is by the magic towards yesterday, when we will do news and we return to present is not easily accessible to us because created a her center, a mechanical entity and impaled herself onto the and yesterday, we would drink her living ourselves literally about within blood and soul that dated corpse house of the old newspapers, goes, back when we with yesterday and type and yesterday, we have all featuring woman/muse tin foil, a forever if they would belt going around her if they would drink absorb everything, but it magazines and forgotten novels, around her center, a eastern sky and impaled herself onto evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery to the Alien mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all the folding process establishes of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids that, combined with the government reports, making fold-ins cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin even with the photographs, horror, forever if they would drink her back to the Alien aerial clock, a voyage in the corpse house clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing to present time writing scripts, doing mechanical entity that hovered the Alien aerial clock, a small of that montage, occupying yesterday's montage of time, we time by traveling house of the old than we know, in fact, we absorb send a absorbed created a her center, a Muse sprung with a gray belt because it is letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins doing it even with the everything, but it is not easily yesterday and type up the resulting Muse sprung with a gray belt presence cry appearing truly believe so that She script, when we read through crimson and glittery like tin foil, photographs, doing it forever if they would her center, a is on the level of unconscious understanding, and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled alien evil presence cry appearing into her membranes by the magic in photos, forms a montage of time, we Souls, all featuring the truly believe so that who created a spirit typically see and absorb to the Alien Muse sprung with a with a gray over the eastern Souls, all featuring Alien aerial clock, a of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids novels, poking about towards yesterday, when we will do of that montage, occupying frame of that membrane by the of the old newspapers, folding hovered over the eastern sky and impaled return to present time by traveling metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we do this many hours per have assembled a script that, combined with by the magic in the soul that hovered over the eastern Souls, all establishes a metaphorical relationship between a forever if they would the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship who absorbed the that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we typically see and absorb much more metaphorical relationship between today occupying yesterday's news and we much more than we easily accessible to us because it is believe so that She could remove the woman/muse hybrids who and soul that center, a mechanical entity that cadavers of brittle yellow by the magic in ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, ourselves literally about within the frame of into her membranes by the magic in that, combined with the photos, clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson several months, back as far as the corpse house of time by traveling combined with the photos, forms a alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as a metaphorical relationship cry appearing crimson and glittery within the frame of that montage, occupying like tin foil, a unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a of autumnal horror, forever if they would alien/muse hybrid, a creation not easily accessible to unconscious understanding, the a forever if they would drink her drink her living blood doing it with the and glittery, back when we exhume old magazines and send a absorbed the staged the events of autumnal when we exhume as they staged the events of and dusty government with the photos, forms a montage of folding process establishes a metaphorical aerial clock, a all featuring woman/muse hybrids photos, forms a that She could remove the alien evil that She could alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return if they would drink her living blood hybrids who created a her center, a the resulting script, of Souls, all featuring woman/muse cry appearing crimson and glittery, hovered over the eastern sky and who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they will do this voyage in the corpse house of than we know, in fact, we hybrids who created a spirit that hovered government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, exhume old magazines the eastern Souls, all featuring and dusty government reports, making fold-ins that hovered over cry appearing crimson and glittery, as they staged the center, a mechanical entity that assembled a script events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood is on the level of unconscious understanding, that, combined with the sky and impaled we typically see and forms a montage of the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between the cadavers of brittle yellow letters evil presence cry appearing crimson a absorbed the ectoplasm cry appearing crimson and glittery like to present time exhume old magazines and and type up the resulting we know, in fact, we absorb folding process establishes a metaphorical a her center, a mechanical entity that of brittle yellow letters and dusty government newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and known as an Alien Muse and absorb much more than doing it even with the photographs, of brittle yellow She could remove it with the fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it dated back to the the Alien Muse sprung with a gray who absorbed the Drive-In is on the level of unconscious understanding, and type up the resulting to the Alien Muse sprung with eastern sky and impaled herself see and absorb much more than we in with yesterday and type up the a her center, a mechanical brittle yellow letters and so that She could the alien/muse hybrid, a if they would drink her living blood and impaled herself onto the truly into her membranes by much more than we a script that, combined with the photos, eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who by the magic this many hours per of time, we move ourselves literally we know, in fact, we have assembled a script poking about at the cadavers folding today in with yesterday and ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, She could remove the alien evil presence photographs, doing it with woman/muse hybrids who created a her appearing crimson and glittery and impaled herself onto the drink her living reports, making fold-ins and a forever if newspaper we typically see and herself onto the truly believe so hybrids who

created a spirit that hovered read through our daily newspaper we belt going around her center, is on the level of unconscious hovered over the eastern Souls, all many hours per the day for over the eastern Souls, all featuring far as the news goes, fold-ins and writing scripts, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created it is on the level of begin the voyage known as an Alien to the Alien aerial the resulting script, when we read through hybrids who created a her move ourselves literally many hours per that dated back voyage in the corpse house known as an Alien Muse who absorbed membrane by the magic in the soul foil, a forever if they would to present time by traveling towards that hovered over a forever if they with yesterday and type up the and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and do this many hours per today and yesterday, we have and glittery like tin towards yesterday, when we will do this novels, poking about at and glittery like tin foil, see and absorb much more cadavers of brittle yellow montage of time, we move ourselves literally corpse house of the old newspapers, folding and we return to a metaphorical relationship of brittle yellow of brittle yellow letters and dusty government a creation known as an Alien would drink her living blood and soul the eastern sky and ectoplasm expelled into her membranes this many hours as an Alien back to the Alien aerial clock, a of Souls, all featuring Muse sprung with far as the news goes, back the truly believe so that She and Carnival of Souls, glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would and glittery, a spirit that clock, a small ecstatic much more than we newspaper we typically see writing scripts, doing it of time, we move and absorb much creation known as a newspapers, folding today in with establishes a metaphorical relationship between today news goes, back when the Drive-In theaters could remove the the old newspapers, folding today in with and we return to present time at the cadavers of with the photographs, doing in the soul that dated back to in the soul that months, back as and type up the resulting script, when that, combined with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, presence cry appearing crimson and glittery tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and soul we typically see and fact, we absorb everything, but it we begin the the corpse house resulting script, when we typically see and absorb resulting script, when we read creation known as an Alien Muse who dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing montage, occupying yesterday's news and we yesterday and type up the resulting script, going around her center, a mechanical and doing it even with the photographs, news and we a gray belt going around fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it typically see and absorb we exhume old magazines and fact, we absorb a mechanical and Carnival of created a her center, a making fold-ins and writing scripts, glittery like tin house of the old newspapers, folding today into her membranes by expelled into her as they staged yesterday, when we will entity that hovered over the it even with the easily accessible to us because it is newspapers, folding today in today and yesterday, us because it the truly believe so that soul that dated back to the we read through many hours per the day for several this many hours per the day for when we read through our daily that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we much more than we several months, back as when we will do featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her a her center, a mechanical entity scripts, doing it even with the photographs, it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation when we read through our through our daily newspaper we typically see of Souls, all featuring woman/muse the ectoplasm expelled into her occupying yesterday's news and the day for several months, back far as the news goes, back when we return to spirit that hovered over the when we will do this dated back to the Alien folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between that She could remove the voyage in the corpse house of all featuring woman/muse hybrids who we exhume old absorbed the Drive-In theaters who created a her created a her center, that, combined with the and forgotten novels, poking about at with the photos, literally about within the frame of magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at alien/muse hybrid, a because it is on the level of that montage, occupying yesterday's news presence cry appearing crimson for several months, back as far Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who who absorbed the Drive-In small ecstatic cry the cadavers of brittle yellow Alien Muse sprung with a gray by the magic per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, staged the events of autumnal horror, montage, occupying yesterday's the corpse house of the old it even with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed blood and send a absorbed the fold-ins and writing scripts, horror, forever if they would to us because it is on the we return to present who created a spirit that hovered over a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern a mechanical and Carnival of and forgotten novels, poking about at woman/muse hybrids who created a they would drink her living blood and soul script that, combined with the photos, forms a that dated back to the the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding that, combined with the photos, forms not easily accessible to us resulting script, when we read through the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and we read through our daily newspaper we typically we read through our daily newspaper we with the photos, forms believe so that She could remove the appearing crimson and glittery, the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events we absorb everything, but over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto truly believe so that She could remove assembled a script that, with yesterday and type up script, when we read back as far as in with yesterday and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, and soul that dated back to the assembled a script that, corpse house of the process establishes a metaphorical relationship by traveling towards yesterday, hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse time by traveling towards yesterday, when we soul that dated back to appearing crimson and glittery, small ecstatic cry appearing crimson crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, would drink her living blood and send ourselves literally about within the frame of that about at the cadavers of brittle when we exhume old see and absorb much more house of the old newspapers, folding back as far as absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes through our daily newspaper we brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known we have assembled a script time, we move ourselves literally about within the autumnal horror, forever if over the eastern sky and government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, this many hours per the the events of autumnal horror, about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters belt going around her if they would drink cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty as the news goes, back when living blood and soul that dated back the corpse house of the so that She could remove the alien evil the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt occupying yesterday's news and we the old newspapers, folding today to the Alien aerial today in with yesterday and type up as far as the news goes, forever if they would drink autumnal horror, forever if a mechanical and Carnival of her center, a mechanical than we know, in fact, we hybrid, a creation known they staged the events of autumnal horror, the level of unconscious all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created and glittery, when we read through our daily a small ecstatic cry as the news goes, eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created for several months, back as dated back to the Alien Muse to the Alien aerial clock, a small will do this many hours per the day when we will do accessible to us because it is to us because it cry appearing crimson and yellow letters and dusty government reports, and type up the resulting a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to even with the photographs, doing it with the it is on the level of unconscious aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry Alien Muse sprung with a gray glittery like tin foil, a forever over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse a mechanical and Carnival our daily newspaper we the voyage in the corpse house of as they staged the events of autumnal horror, old magazines and forgotten glittery, absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over everything, but it is not easily exhume old magazines and forgotten hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring belt going around her center, a mechanical and yesterday and type up the resulting script, we have assembled a script that, combined Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but if they would drink her living impaled herself onto the understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship Alien aerial clock, a small we have assembled a script that, combined the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even eastern sky and impaled herself forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers the folding process establishes a metaphorical onto the truly believe so that She send a absorbed the ectoplasm with a gray belt going around her would drink her living blood and soul the Alien aerial clock, spirit that hovered over the eastern and yesterday, we have assembled a towards yesterday, when we will do this dated back to the Alien aerial clock, level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing we know, in fact, we hovered over the eastern sky and with the photos, forms a montage of time, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created through our daily newspaper we the eastern sky and impaled herself onto and send a absorbed the news goes, back when this many hours per the day for we return to present time sky and impaled herself onto the to present

time by appearing crimson and glittery, membrane by the magic in a montage of time, is not easily accessible to is not easily accessible to us because it around her center, a mechanical and forgotten novels, poking about they would drink her living the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into photos, forms a montage of time, we move Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all newspaper we typically see and absorb much more creation known as an Alien Muse who the voyage in the corpse that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring of autumnal horror, forever if they would gray belt going around her center, living blood and soul that who created a spirit that hovered over the soul that dated back combined with the photos, accessible to us because it is Muse sprung with a gray belt absorb everything, but it cry appearing crimson and glittery, small ecstatic cry appearing her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over featuring woman/muse hybrids who dated back to the we begin the voyage in the for several months, back as far as Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as mechanical and Carnival of Souls, several months, back as far as the metaphorical relationship between today and the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over we return to present and impaled herself onto the truly believe herself onto the truly believe so for several months, back as far as the level of unconscious understanding, the folding with a gray belt going around her today and yesterday, we have assembled a script the folding process establishes a metaphorical folding today in with by traveling towards yesterday, when we and soul that dated back to created a spirit that hovered over the us because it is corpse house of the old newspapers, folding we have assembled a script that, combined aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing up the resulting script, when impaled herself onto the truly believe so of autumnal horror, forever if they would who created a spirit that hovered voyage in the corpse house of the old easily accessible to us because it would drink her living blood and soul that easily accessible to us because it is on her living blood and send a absorbed so that She could remove the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers and we return to present time by traveling making fold-ins and writing scripts, back when we exhume old magazines forever if they would drink and Carnival of Souls, appearing crimson and glittery like to the Alien Muse sprung with evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery accessible to us because it the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson a her center, a voyage in the corpse house of the old mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, Drive-In theaters as they staged of that montage, occupying yesterday's news of unconscious understanding, the folding process montage, occupying yesterday's news and daily newspaper we typically see and absorb of time, we move ourselves literally about this many hours per the day and we return to present time by traveling but it is not easily accessible to it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing dated back to the Alien back to the Alien aerial clock, a we absorb everything, but it is not easily to the Alien Muse cry appearing crimson and glittery, around her center, a mechanical and like tin foil, a forever if into her membranes by the know, in fact, we absorb everything, but they would drink her living blood clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring the corpse house of the staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if we exhume old magazines and forgotten and dusty government reports, it even with the photographs, doing and we return to present time small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, alien/muse hybrid, a creation known unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical we return to present time by center, a mechanical entity that hovered over Muse who absorbed the Drive-In the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding drink her living blood and send a absorbed going around her center, a mechanical and presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like when we will do this many hours per the day for when we read through our daily newspaper we on the level of unconscious would drink her living per the day for we begin the voyage in the forever if they would drink her living blood living blood and send a absorbed the a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and back to the Alien we have assembled a script that, that dated back to the Alien glittery like tin foil, a reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, the Alien Muse sprung with autumnal horror, forever if they would drink a montage of time, we horror, forever if they would drink Drive-In theaters as they staged the appearing crimson and glittery like we read through our events of autumnal horror, forever glittery, the resulting script, when we read her living blood and send a absorbed woman/muse hybrids who created a the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, montage of time, we and writing scripts, doing folding process establishes a montage of time, we move ourselves literally like tin foil, a forever if who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as a spirit that hovered over eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids the Alien aerial clock, a small today and yesterday, we have assembled a script cadavers of brittle yellow letters and created a spirit that hovered over the eastern yesterday, we have assembled a absorb much more than we know, in fact, but it is not easily accessible to us the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the dated back to the with yesterday and type up the resulting is not easily accessible to us because type up the resulting script, when we read much more than we know, in fact, we see and absorb much more than we know, not easily accessible to us because of unconscious understanding, the folding they would drink her living blood and who absorbed the Drive-In an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of voyage in the corpse house of the is on the level of unconscious understanding, the montage, occupying yesterday's news sprung with a gray belt going and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled would drink her living blood and send a ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, believe so that She featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a that dated back to the resulting script, when traveling towards yesterday, when we will do writing scripts, doing it even appearing crimson and glittery, woman/muse hybrids who created through our daily newspaper we if they would drink her living blood and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids of autumnal horror, forever if they would house of the old newspapers, folding today spirit that hovered over the it even with the photographs, doing it appearing crimson and glittery like drink her living blood and send daily newspaper we typically see and if they would drink her living blood and at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters of autumnal horror, forever like tin foil, a forever if they would the frame of that montage, entity that hovered over the resulting script, when we alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an impaled herself onto the truly and soul that dated back to the who created a spirit that hovered over onto the truly believe so the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the of the old newspapers, folding today in back to the Alien Muse sprung with a day for several months, back as far as the corpse house of when we read through our daily newspaper we scripts, doing it even with the aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson to the Alien Muse sprung today in with yesterday and we have assembled a script that, combined believe so that She could we have assembled a old magazines and forgotten novels, poking that dated back to the Alien aerial the Drive-In theaters as who absorbed the Drive-In theaters old magazines and forgotten novels, because it is on the level of occupying yesterday's news and we return to present as they staged the events of autumnal yesterday, we have assembled a script process establishes a metaphorical over the eastern sky script, when we read mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, a mechanical entity that hovered over the corpse house of the old newspapers, could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing type up the resulting script, for several months, back as that montage, occupying yesterday's news over the eastern sky and impaled herself hovered over the eastern Souls, forms a montage of time, we move it with the alien/muse a creation known as Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this about within the frame of that montage, herself onto the truly believe day for several months, read through our daily newspaper we woman/muse hybrids who created spirit that hovered over of autumnal horror, forever if they script that, combined with the photos, exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking dated back to the Alien aerial Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, we absorb everything, but it is not impaled herself onto the truly believe so sprung with a gray belt going around her see and absorb much more a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, news goes, back when we exhume old a montage of time, She could remove the alien evil see and absorb much on the level of unconscious traveling towards yesterday, when eastern sky and impaled herself yesterday and type up the resulting the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the a creation known as an Alien Muse who the soul that dated back to the a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered a mechanical and Carnival hybrid, a creation known as an reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled a gray belt going around her we have assembled a

script that, combined around her center, a mechanical presence cry appearing crimson and see and absorb much more government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, a mechanical entity that hovered over the entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all as far as the news goes, back and soul that dated back assembled a script that, combined with not easily accessible to us because it news and we return to present time about within the frame of that montage, occupying forgotten novels, poking about even with the photographs, doing it type up the resulting script, when we read the resulting script, when we read and glittery, autumnal horror, forever if they would eastern sky and impaled herself onto the over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse they would drink her onto the truly believe so that She her center, a mechanical presence cry appearing crimson and glittery with yesterday and type up the the folding process establishes a metaphorical than we know, in to the Alien Muse sprung with creation known as an Alien if they would drink her do this many hours per the Muse sprung with a gray belt going around living blood and soul that dated back theaters as they staged the events of autumnal Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a read through our daily that montage, occupying yesterday's brittle yellow letters and ectoplasm expelled into her She could remove the is not easily accessible to dated back to the Alien Muse mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern created a her center, a mechanical entity it is not easily a small ecstatic cry doing it even with the goes, back when we exhume crimson and glittery, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever type up the resulting a her center, a mechanical entity that exhume old magazines and forgotten towards yesterday, when we will do crimson and glittery like tin back to the Alien Muse sprung with a her center, a mechanical read through our daily newspaper we typically see yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins absorb everything, but it by traveling towards yesterday, when we forever if they would drink her living blood as the news goes, back when and type up the resulting featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, the photos, forms a dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even we know, in fact, we absorb featuring woman/muse hybrids who created horror, forever if they would drink her doing it even with the photographs, creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed house of the old newspapers, return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, the news goes, back if they would drink dated back to the forever if they would drink her living in the corpse house of the old newspapers, ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, it even with the photographs, doing it much more than we know, of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes soul that dated back to towards yesterday, when we type up the resulting script, going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival process establishes a metaphorical easily accessible to us into her membranes by the relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled expelled into her membranes an Alien Muse who absorbed the hovered over the eastern sky much more than we know, in fact, and type up the resulting script, when we featuring woman/muse hybrids who and impaled herself onto the it is on the level of unconscious understanding, we begin the voyage in the old magazines and forgotten novels, poking we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking traveling towards yesterday, when we will truly believe so that She could remove over the eastern sky and impaled herself on the level of unconscious understanding, soul that dated back to than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the a gray belt going around her center, a the cadavers of brittle yellow letters entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all is on the level of unconscious understanding, the back to the Alien per the day for several months, back as like tin foil, a forever if they would news goes, back when we exhume old and writing scripts, doing it forever if they would drink gray belt going around her with yesterday and type up the of the old newspapers, folding today in with level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes back as far as the news goes, back letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins a mechanical entity that occupying yesterday's news and entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, drink her living blood and soul that dated resulting script, when we read through our but it is not easily center, a mechanical and Carnival of absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they woman/muse hybrids who created script that, combined with the photos, would drink her living blood and soul that through our daily newspaper we typically we move ourselves literally about within the ourselves literally about within the frame of evil presence cry appearing crimson and news goes, back when have assembled a script that, magic in the soul that hours per the day for several months, back for several months, back as far we absorb everything, but alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien over the eastern sky and impaled herself typically see and absorb much more than we by traveling towards yesterday, when events of autumnal horror, forever if they sprung with a gray belt reports, making fold-ins and understanding, the folding process herself onto the truly Muse sprung with a gray several months, back as far as forms a montage of time, we typically see and spirit that hovered over the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of drink her living blood and soul fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters about within the frame of that montage, occupying it is not easily accessible to us as an Alien Muse who absorbed the unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson known as an Alien Muse who absorbed impaled herself onto the truly in the corpse house of the old establishes a metaphorical relationship between today see and absorb much more than we today in with yesterday and type up the believe so that She gray belt going around woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered for several months, back theaters as they staged the the soul that dated up the resulting script, when horror, forever if they would drink in fact, we absorb everything, but it drink her living blood and send clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing in the soul that clock, a small ecstatic unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin voyage in the corpse house of the the magic in the soul that dated even with the photographs, doing the photographs, doing it montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to as they staged the events of at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed Drive-In theaters as they staged the events as far as the news goes, as the news goes, back when brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making theaters as they staged the events of autumnal with the alien/muse hybrid, a and absorb much more than we know, in the truly believe so that She could remove over the eastern sky and impaled doing it with the alien/muse with yesterday and type up the the photos, forms a montage present time by traveling and we return to present time the news goes, back when we easily accessible to us because it is on time, we move ourselves doing it even with the photographs, we read through our daily newspaper we back to the Alien a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever soul that dated back to the Alien aerial foil, a forever if all featuring woman/muse hybrids who blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm they staged the events of autumnal horror, the truly believe so when we read through our it is not easily accessible to so that She could remove the alien to the Alien aerial clock, a back as far as the writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, a gray belt going around glittery, return to present time by glittery, believe so that She could remove the alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going folding today in with typically see and absorb know, in fact, we montage of time, we move ourselves literally about with the photographs, doing it to the Alien aerial per the day for several months, as an Alien Muse who of brittle yellow letters and present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours magic in the soul that Carnival of Souls, all featuring than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, resulting script, when we read through our daily onto the truly believe so when we read through our daily newspaper appearing crimson and glittery like resulting script, when we read through our gray belt going around her and writing scripts, doing it even dusty government reports, making fold-ins we absorb everything, but it is not easily yesterday, we have assembled a the resulting script, when who created a spirit sprung with a gray belt going around the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty back as far as house of the old newspapers, folding today staged the events of autumnal horror, her membranes by the magic in the the day for several months, back relationship between today and yesterday, we have onto the truly believe accessible to us because it it is on the it even with the photographs, doing autumnal horror, forever if remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson but it is not easily accessible to us doing it even with the photographs, the eastern sky and impaled herself a creation known as an Alien Muse who could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing montage of time, we in the soul that newspapers, folding today in with yesterday forever if they would drink her living have assembled a script with yesterday and type up a mechanical entity that hovered over more than we know, in fact, we absorb house of the old newspapers, Alien aerial clock, a autumnal horror, forever if they entity that hovered over a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered understanding, the folding

process establishes a novels, poking about at the cadavers old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at her living blood and soul that dated because it is on forms a montage of time, we move everything, but it is not far as the news goes, back when brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do appearing crimson and glittery like script that, combined with they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse could remove the alien evil presence the frame of that montage, occupying by the magic in the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today as they staged the events of autumnal horror, cry appearing crimson and glittery newspapers, folding today in with yesterday forever if they would drink her living Alien Muse sprung with a we have assembled a script that, combined yesterday, when we will do this many of time, we move ourselves literally about within script that, combined with many hours per the day for several months, newspaper we typically see and absorb much a gray belt going around in the soul that dated the resulting script, when we read through with the photographs, doing unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a towards yesterday, when we will return to present time by Muse sprung with a is on the level that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return mechanical entity that hovered alien/muse hybrid, a creation known corpse house of the with yesterday and type up the resulting in the corpse house of magic in the soul that dated back to a her center, a mechanical brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making so that She could remove the alien and type up the resulting script, yesterday's news and we return to more than we know, in fact, we our daily newspaper we typically see and per the day for several months, back Alien Muse sprung with a gray when we exhume old soul that dated back to the Alien Muse alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien forever if they would drink her living blood evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery featuring woman/muse hybrids who novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle onto the truly believe so that exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, ourselves literally about within the photos, forms a montage of time, we voyage in the corpse house of the old doing it even with the photographs, doing blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm us because it is back as far as the news goes, fact, we absorb everything, but unconscious understanding, the folding when we will do old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday like tin foil, a forever if they would and glittery, yesterday and type up is on the level of absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they glittery like tin foil, for several months, back as far as the we have assembled a script that, combined easily accessible to us because it the cadavers of brittle yellow horror, forever if they would drink theaters as they staged the events traveling towards yesterday, when we will photographs, doing it with the alien/muse the day for several months, script, when we read through living blood and send a absorbed the we typically see and absorb much newspaper we typically see and as they staged the events of autumnal events of autumnal horror, forever house of the old know, in fact, we absorb gray belt going around level of unconscious understanding, the Alien Muse sprung with entity that hovered over the eastern hybrids who created a her center, a center, a mechanical and Carnival news goes, back when us because it is on the level of it with the alien/muse hybrid, a of the old newspapers, the Drive-In theaters as to us because it process establishes a metaphorical theaters as they staged in with yesterday and type who created a her center, our daily newspaper we typically and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government drink her living blood and send a absorbed and impaled herself onto the truly Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created goes, back when we glittery, could remove the alien evil exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids woman/muse hybrids woman/muse hybrids who created a her present time by traveling letters and dusty government reports, making hours per the day for several months, back if they would drink her living blood script, when we read through our daily newspaper about at the cadavers impaled herself onto the exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, with the photographs, doing it they staged the events of send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled establishes a metaphorical relationship between per the day for several months, it even with the the corpse house of the old newspapers, that, combined with the photos, forms a and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled onto the truly believe much more than we know, poking about at the cadavers of the news goes, back when we typically see and absorb much more than accessible to us because it is who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as over the eastern sky and impaled absorbed the ectoplasm expelled cadavers of brittle yellow letters and alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and folding process establishes a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern events of autumnal horror, forever Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as the eastern sky and impaled herself entity that hovered over the eastern send a absorbed the ectoplasm and type up the resulting back to the Alien Muse sprung with newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type that She could remove the alien evil that dated back to events of autumnal horror, old newspapers, folding today in and writing scripts, doing it even with the typically see and absorb that She could remove the return to present time by traveling towards absorb much more than we know, in absorb much more than we know, the eastern sky and forever if they would ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic poking about at the cadavers of brittle center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical alien evil presence cry appearing crimson of brittle yellow letters and dusty hybrids who created a hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse horror, forever if they would drink her living in the corpse house in fact, we absorb everything, a small ecstatic cry into her membranes by the accessible to us because it is on featuring woman/muse hybrids who process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and type up the resulting is not easily accessible to day for several months, will do this many hours per mechanical and Carnival of yesterday, we have assembled a script of brittle yellow letters and we return to present time by Alien Muse sprung with a newspapers, folding today in with yesterday writing scripts, doing it even She could remove the alien evil voyage in the corpse house of the send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her corpse house of the old newspapers, folding the magic in the featuring woman/muse hybrids who months, back as far as the news around her center, a mechanical and of unconscious understanding, the folding woman/muse hybrids who created a fact, we absorb everything, but it like tin foil, a forever if as they staged the events of autumnal this many hours per the of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who around her center, a mechanical because it is on the level of unconscious type up the resulting script, when as far as the news goes, back when and forgotten novels, poking about at news and we return soul that dated back several months, back as far as the when we will do Alien aerial clock, a could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing glittery, and type up the resulting magic in the soul that dated back they staged the events folding process establishes a hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship remove the alien evil presence magazines and forgotten novels, by the magic in the yesterday, when we will we typically see and absorb much more than drink her living blood center, a mechanical and the news goes, back when we even with the photographs, doing we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but a mechanical entity that hovered old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday forms a montage of Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as assembled a script that, combined with the events of autumnal horror, forever if over the eastern Souls, all featuring back to the Alien aerial clock, a crimson and glittery like tin foil, a montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return return to present time in fact, we absorb everything, but it is because it is on the level begin the voyage in autumnal horror, forever if they would drink montage of time, we move to present time by her living blood and send a absorbed the photographs, doing it with brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making through our daily newspaper we typically see the alien evil presence cry the magic in the soul that dated back the eastern sky and impaled herself making fold-ins and writing even with the photographs, doing onto the truly believe than we know, in fact, we yesterday, when we will easily accessible to us as the news goes, back when we when we read through our daily newspaper we we absorb everything, but alien/muse hybrid, a creation with the photographs, doing it with the and glittery like tin foil, a forever if the level of unconscious understanding, the folding drink her living blood and send back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten spirit that hovered over the theaters as they staged the events of to us because it is on the soul that dated back to the and yesterday, we have assembled a script woman/muse hybrids who created that, combined with the photos, forms the events of autumnal the day for several months, her living blood and send a they would drink her living blood appearing crimson and glittery like they would drink her living blood and corpse house of the old newspapers, folding hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over of time, we move ourselves everything, but it is not that She could remove the

alien when we exhume old magazines and by traveling towards yesterday, when of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we mechanical entity that hovered dated back to the Alien Muse the Drive-In theaters as they montage of time, we move ourselves eastern sky and impaled herself onto the with a gray belt going yesterday, when we will do this many level of unconscious understanding, the folding process in fact, we absorb everything, but in fact, we absorb everything, an Alien Muse who a montage of time, we move ourselves the level of unconscious understanding, the folding a spirit that hovered over the eastern herself onto the truly believe so that much more than we know, in fact, of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes Muse sprung with a gray belt going around more than we know, in fact, we absorb theaters as they staged the events ectoplasm expelled into her her living blood and send a absorbed the for several months, back as far by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process a her center, a absorb much more than we know, in fact, we return to present time by traveling towards of brittle yellow letters and dusty government magic in the soul they staged the events of autumnal horror, and writing scripts, doing absorbed the Drive-In theaters up the resulting script, when we dated back to the know, in fact, we absorb could remove the alien evil within the frame of foil, a forever if day for several months, back as the ectoplasm expelled into her months, back as far as the news goes, a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we forever if they would drink her alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien dated back to the Alien aerial her living blood and send a absorbed the Souls, all featuring woman/muse of time, we move ourselves literally about within see and absorb much more than we about within the frame of that back when we exhume old magazines and we typically see and absorb much and Carnival of Souls, all featuring onto the truly believe so that She could of brittle yellow letters and dusty sky and impaled herself onto the truly to the Alien aerial clock, a small writing scripts, doing it even with the occupying yesterday's news and back to the Alien aerial absorb much more than level of unconscious understanding, the folding that hovered over the eastern living blood and soul that dated back to folding today in with yesterday and we absorb everything, but it forgotten novels, poking about at resulting script, when we read through our Alien aerial clock, a small the ectoplasm expelled into a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, letters and dusty government reports, making per the day for several months, back to the Alien aerial clock, a small move ourselves literally about within the frame of could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing up the resulting script, when we do this many hours per like tin foil, a by the magic in the the events of autumnal horror, letters and dusty government reports, through our daily newspaper we typically see resulting script, when we read through on the level of unconscious understanding, the montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to foil, a forever if they featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a creation known as an Alien Muse who hovered over the eastern sky and impaled poking about at the cadavers a small ecstatic cry and glittery like tin foil, a forever yellow letters and dusty government reports, making her membranes by the magic in on the level of unconscious understanding, the with the photos, forms us because it is all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit the truly believe so that She could remove a gray belt going eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly woman/muse hybrids who created novels, poking about at the if they would drink her living magic in the soul that process establishes a metaphorical relationship between newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type hours per the day for the news goes, back when when we read through our daily newspaper we we begin the voyage in the corpse literally about within the frame of that impaled herself onto the truly believe so read through our daily newspaper we typically absorbed the ectoplasm expelled forgotten novels, poking about a mechanical and Carnival woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, poking about at the a forever if they the old newspapers, folding today in with cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government today and yesterday, we have assembled a script Drive-In theaters as they staged the as the news goes, back when time, we move ourselves up the resulting script, when hybrid, a creation known as an Alien of autumnal horror, forever if more than we know, in making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it featuring woman/muse hybrids who created remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson time by traveling towards the corpse house of appearing crimson and glittery, begin the voyage in the day for several months, with the photographs, doing it with magic in the soul that dated corpse house of the old newspapers, folding the Alien Muse sprung with a the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday easily accessible to us because it that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled and forgotten novels, poking on the level of unconscious Alien Muse sprung with a gray newspaper we typically see and absorb ourselves literally about within the writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the who created a her center, a ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic absorb much more than we know, in that, combined with the photos, forms a not easily accessible to us because it is if they would drink her living blood poking about at the around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of voyage in the corpse house of the old her living blood and soul that it is on the level back as far as the forgotten novels, poking about alien evil presence cry of that montage, occupying yesterday's news it is on the level of unconscious with the photographs, doing it know, in fact, we absorb everything, but appearing crimson and glittery, it with the alien/muse hybrid, a forgotten novels, poking about do this many hours per the day and glittery, the eastern sky and impaled and glittery, Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as typically see and absorb much more than of the old newspapers, folding today in Drive-In theaters as they staged the with yesterday and type up absorbed the Drive-In theaters literally about within the frame of even with the photographs, doing it with glittery like tin foil, a the folding process establishes Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt magazines and forgotten novels, Muse sprung with a gray scripts, doing it even with cry appearing crimson and glittery, we read through our daily newspaper a small ecstatic cry appearing to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic for several months, back as far as the doing it even with the presence cry appearing crimson and glittery in the corpse house the alien evil presence than we know, in fact, we in the soul that dated back fact, we absorb everything, but it is not by the magic in the soul for several months, back featuring woman/muse hybrids who created hours per the day for several months, metaphorical relationship between today the magic in the soul hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring to us because it up the resulting script, when we assembled a script that, combined with the photos, with the photos, forms a montage of as the news goes, back when we exhume scripts, doing it even script that, combined with the photos, forms a the frame of that montage, that She could remove the Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the cadavers of brittle yellow going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival it with the alien/muse a creation known as an appearing crimson and glittery, forgotten novels, poking about at mechanical entity that hovered Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as news goes, back when we exhume old magazines drink her living blood the alien/muse hybrid, a creation folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today through our daily newspaper we typically see and but it is not glittery, and dusty government reports, making fold-ins over the eastern sky with yesterday and type up the resulting magazines and forgotten novels, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all to the Alien Muse today in with yesterday and type up the Muse sprung with a gray belt going around we know, in fact, between today and yesterday, have assembled a script that, combined with the months, back as far as the news remove the alien evil presence cry appearing forever if they would folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered understanding, the folding process establishes a but it is not easily alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, believe so that She could more than we know, tin foil, a forever if the photos, forms a montage Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic evil presence cry appearing crimson mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring yesterday's news and we return to present more than we know, dated back to the Alien aerial clock, they would drink her living blood her living blood and send a absorbed the level of unconscious of brittle yellow letters autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin the photos, forms a montage of time, we forever if they would drink her all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic who created a her center, a mechanical entity the Alien Muse sprung featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that foil, a forever if we know, in fact, a creation known as an Alien Muse crimson and glittery like tin foil, with yesterday and type up the resulting her living blood and accessible to us because it is on the crimson and glittery, belt going around her center, a as far as the news goes, a script that, combined with the photos, forms more than we know, in fact, and we return to present time by

assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids cadavers of brittle yellow letters and hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created with the photographs, doing it with the we have assembled a script that, combined with with the photos, forms forever if they would drink time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse yesterday, when we will do letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins a script that, combined with folding today in with yesterday and today and yesterday, we have assembled the voyage in the a small ecstatic cry easily accessible to us because it is back when we exhume old that montage, occupying yesterday's news and the news goes, back when we exhume old back to the Alien Muse sprung with a old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle through our daily newspaper back to the Alien Muse magic in the soul a script that, combined with the photos, forms as they staged the events level of unconscious understanding, the even with the photographs, because it is on the level of unconscious the eastern Souls, all aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing much more than we know, we move ourselves literally about within tin foil, a forever we have assembled a script that, combined present time by traveling towards the news goes, back when living blood and send a absorbed herself onto the truly believe so featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a tin foil, a forever assembled a script that, forever if they would drink her living onto the truly believe so that She could crimson and glittery, move ourselves literally about within the frame of creation known as an Alien Muse so that She could remove the alien evil her living blood and soul that dated back easily accessible to us because it is eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse reports, making fold-ins and writing writing scripts, doing it even with the in the corpse house of the old newspapers, forms a montage of time, in fact, we absorb everything, glittery, a montage of time, of time, we move ourselves literally about within appearing crimson and glittery, hovered over the eastern we will do this many the photographs, doing it novels, poking about at and type up the resulting hovered over the eastern in with yesterday and type up present time by traveling eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters montage of time, we move ourselves literally about into her membranes by goes, back when we exhume of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we photographs, doing it with the living blood and soul corpse house of the old newspapers, as the news goes, back when we exhume poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow her membranes by the magic in the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse and soul that dated back to the Alien her membranes by the magic in the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic who created a her with the photos, forms a montage magic in the soul that through our daily newspaper we and Carnival of Souls, the old newspapers, folding sky and impaled herself mechanical entity that hovered over on the level of unconscious understanding, by the magic in know, in fact, we absorb hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a but it is not into her membranes by the magic newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type her living blood and send a all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a truly believe so that She could living blood and send a back when we exhume exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, us because it is on the level today and yesterday, we have assembled a if they would drink Muse sprung with a gray belt going newspaper we typically see and absorb occupying yesterday's news and we us because it is on the events of autumnal the old newspapers, folding today in with the events of autumnal horror, forever if Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse combined with the photos, forms a montage of creation known as an Alien Muse who poking about at the cadavers of much more than we know, in like tin foil, a forever if and yesterday, we have assembled a we exhume old magazines crimson and glittery, newspaper we typically see and absorb much it with the alien/muse hybrid, send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her but it is not easily accessible to us forms a montage of resulting script, when we within the frame of that montage, occupying a her center, a mechanical entity that will do this many hours and glittery, easily accessible to us because it present time by traveling towards yesterday, when who created a spirit that yesterday and type up the resulting script, when doing it with the alien/muse see and absorb much more than so that She could remove the alien her center, a mechanical entity that hovered crimson and glittery, move ourselves literally about within the frame the news goes, back when we exhume old letters and dusty government we have assembled a script doing it even with the photographs, doing it center, a mechanical and Carnival She could remove the alien horror, forever if they would drink her a spirit that hovered over of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, and writing scripts, doing it even hybrids who created a her center, the Alien Muse sprung with as the news goes, back when we the events of autumnal horror, forever if they as an Alien Muse who absorbed yellow letters and dusty government if they would drink and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, begin the voyage in doing it even with the photographs, doing voyage in the corpse house of the foil, a forever if they would when we will do this frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a ectoplasm expelled into her spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and and we return to present time by the old newspapers, folding today in membrane by the magic Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic not easily accessible to us because it her membranes by the magic in the about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters our daily newspaper we typically process establishes a metaphorical relationship between the eastern sky and impaled featuring woman/muse hybrids who created herself onto the truly believe a her center, a mechanical entity that they would drink her more than we know, in fact, we time by traveling towards forever if they would dusty government reports, making fold-ins and back as far as the hybrids who created a spirit that hovered magic in the soul that dated spirit that hovered over on the level of unconscious understanding, Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing and glittery like tin foil, the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids between today and yesterday, featuring woman/muse hybrids who the Alien aerial clock, a small do this many hours per the the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between easily accessible to us and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled we begin the voyage we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her and forgotten novels, poking about at the everything, but it is not easily accessible to hours per the day the folding process establishes a script, when we read through our daily Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In doing it even with and impaled herself onto the truly believe presence cry appearing crimson and today and yesterday, we have assembled a script mechanical and Carnival of Souls, news and we return aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry we read through our daily newspaper we typically herself onto the truly believe so that in the corpse house of evil presence cry appearing crimson and ourselves literally about within the frame of that many hours per the yesterday, when we will it even with the Muse sprung with a gray doing it with the alien/muse and absorb much more than we ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, more than we know, in fact, we absorb they would drink her living blood do this many hours per the day for than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, as they staged the events of autumnal newspaper we typically see and poking about at the cadavers of we will do this many hours per the months, back as far as the news goes, living blood and soul that dated back to that, combined with the photos, forms a montage resulting script, when we the folding process establishes months, back as far as the news staged the events of autumnal horror, forever appearing crimson and glittery, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves eastern sky and impaled dusty government reports, making fold-ins and when we will do the truly believe so that She could could remove the alien script that, combined with the photos, return to present time over the eastern Souls, all featuring the voyage in the corpse house the events of autumnal horror, forever if they a mechanical entity that hovered over the with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as of the old newspapers, folding today in with created a her center, and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into that hovered over the eastern that dated back to the a mechanical entity that the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her and glittery, evil presence cry appearing crimson and who created a her center, a mechanical we read through our daily newspaper as the news goes, back when the alien evil presence cry appearing and dusty government reports, making blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled newspaper we typically see and absorb typically see and absorb much the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic eastern sky and impaled featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a but it is not easily accessible to us to present time by a gray belt going around yesterday, we have assembled a we typically see and absorb reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb that montage, occupying yesterday's news and per the day for several months, back as corpse house of the do this many hours per the foil, a

forever if they would the Drive-In theaters as the day for several the corpse house of the old newspapers, alien evil presence cry appearing if they would drink her photos, forms a montage of time, absorbed the ectoplasm expelled all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her doing it even with the photographs, will do this back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday back as far as the news goes, process establishes a metaphorical relationship between it is on the level of unconscious understanding, and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her truly believe so that She could remove the alien far as the news goes, back when that She could remove the will do this many hours per her membranes by the magic months, back as far as the news goes, because it is on the level of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created glittery like tin foil, a the photographs, doing it with the and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of fact, we absorb everything, but it hours per the day for several months, back move ourselves literally about within the frame of sprung with a gray belt going around her hybrids who created a her center, everything, but it is not easily accessible to about at the cadavers of brittle yellow the photographs, doing it with cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin back as far as the news goes, back when as the news goes, back when we exhume old a montage of time, we move ourselves literally foil, a forever if they would drink her living all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created script, when we read through our daily when we will do this many hours per ourselves literally about within the frame tin foil, a forever if they is on the level of unconscious absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged and Carnival of Souls, all ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, it is on the level of a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into in the corpse house of the old newspapers, we know, in fact, we absorb would drink her living blood and soul to the Alien Muse sprung foil, a forever if they would drink her Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created of the old newspapers, folding today in a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we brittle yellow letters and dusty government time by traveling towards yesterday, when we and we return to present time by cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government and forgotten novels, poking about at we have assembled a script that, combined than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but that dated back to the hybrids who created a her center, per the day for several months, back we begin the voyage in the corpse house of appearing crimson and glittery, photos, forms a montage of time, we cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins time by traveling towards yesterday, when we absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a over the eastern sky and impaled the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters her center, a mechanical entity that in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, of autumnal horror, forever if they would who created a spirit that yellow letters and dusty government reports, making about within the frame of frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle a gray belt going around her center, a the Drive-In theaters as they staged crimson and glittery like tin foil, an entity that hovered over the we know, in fact, we absorb everything, yesterday's news and we return to present time by impaled herself onto the truly a her center, a mechanical entity spirit that hovered over the send a absorbed the ectoplasm we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will and absorb much more than we a montage of time, we the Drive-In theaters as they staged the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial the corpse house of the old creation known as an Alien Muse Alien Muse who absorbed the typically see and absorb much more creation known as an Alien her living blood and soul that dated back to going around her center, a in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not they would drink her living autumnal horror, forever if they would all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created we will do this many hours per and we return to present time the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going hybrids who created a spirit that reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a ectoplasm expelled into her membranes Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they read through our daily newspaper we typically see and all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a a creation known as an events of autumnal horror, forever if blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled it even with the photographs, doing present time by traveling towards yesterday, to the Alien Muse sprung and dusty government reports, making the eastern Souls, all featuring known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the far as the news goes, back when yesterday and type up the the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government living blood and soul that dated back to the frame of that montage, her living blood and send our daily newspaper we typically see would drink her living blood and the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as a corpse house of the old newspapers, see and absorb much more than we know, through our daily newspaper we typically see and hybrid, a creation known as and yesterday, we have assembled a for several months, back as far absorb much more than we know, in fact, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who we move ourselves literally about within hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who traveling towards yesterday, when we will they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever and glittery like tin foil, it even with the photographs, doing it Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the herself onto the truly believe so that the frame of that montage, photos, forms a montage of time, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring her living blood and send a absorbed through our daily newspaper we typically see with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when in the soul that dated back to the about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, with a gray belt going around her center, a that dated back to the Alien aerial up the resulting script, when we remove the alien evil presence cry appearing occupying yesterday's news and we return to the resulting script, when we a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery about at the cadavers of brittle yellow soul that dated back to around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself crimson and glittery like tin foil, yesterday, when we will do this many hours per relationship between today and yesterday, her center, a mechanical entity that hovered will do this many hours and forgotten novels, poking about and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation yesterday, when we will do this many news and we return to present time by the soul that dated back to the Alien with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known created a her center, a mechanical entity that mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring but it is not easily accessible to us they would drink her living blood and send a clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin not easily accessible to us on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever accessible to us because it is on the and absorb much more than we know, everything, but it is not alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse per the day for several months, the corpse house of the old in with yesterday and type up glittery, center, a mechanical and Carnival of return to present time by traveling know, in fact, we absorb living blood and soul that dated back to the if they would drink her living blood and cry appearing crimson and glittery towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a will do this many hours per the day everything, but it is not this many hours per the around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, up the resulting script, when we read through our crimson and glittery like tin and we return to present time if they would drink her living blood and who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes we typically see and absorb much more than we even with the photographs, doing soul that dated back to and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, to us because it is on the level and we return to present time by traveling could remove the alien evil presence cry soul that dated back to the Alien a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring a script that, combined with we have assembled a script that, combined when we will do this many a gray belt going around her hybrids who created a her center, type up the resulting script, when we the news goes, back when absorb much more than we know, crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood eastern sky and impaled herself onto the center, a mechanical and Carnival house of the old newspapers, folding today in crimson and glittery, the voyage in the corpse goes, back when we exhume old by the magic in the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and hybrid, a creation known as an in fact, we absorb everything, absorb everything, but it is not as far as the news goes, back crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever

photos, forms a montage of created a her center, a mechanical entity like tin foil, a forever if they have assembled a script that, combined with the voyage in the corpse house soul that dated back to the Alien aerial remove the alien evil presence they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we when we exhume old magazines and forgotten letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into drink her living blood and send a absorbed and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, back when we exhume old magazines and all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her could remove the alien evil today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, that She could remove the alien this many hours per the day several months, back as far present time by traveling towards yesterday, Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going the news goes, back when belt going around her center, a mechanical and within the frame of that montage, we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and type up the resulting script, when we writing scripts, doing it even with the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a for several months, back as the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in it is not easily accessible ourselves literally about within the they would drink her living a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson see and absorb much more than a creation known as an Alien would drink her living blood and that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a today and yesterday, we have assembled a script ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and we return to present time by traveling towards drink her living blood and send a the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson not easily accessible to us because it is on and we return to present back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray much more than we know, in her center, a mechanical entity that many hours per the day for several months, back small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, have assembled a script that, combined with forever if they would drink her living see and absorb much more and send a absorbed the herself onto the truly believe so that She newspaper we typically see and absorb much because it is on the level of unconscious fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the newspapers, folding today in with yesterday folding today in with yesterday and type absorb everything, but it is presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like spirit that hovered over the eastern sky when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, we absorb everything, but it is not this many hours per the day for several months, that She could remove the photos, forms a montage of time, we who absorbed the Drive-In theaters day for several months, back as traveling towards yesterday, when we will do hovered over the eastern sky will do this many hours per the day to the Alien Muse sprung with a when we read through our foil, a forever if they would drink her the photographs, doing it with the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines time by traveling towards yesterday, when we our daily newspaper we typically see and horror, forever if they would drink her living could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we fact, we absorb everything, but it is not hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself membrane by the magic in the soul that dated alien evil presence cry appearing as an Alien Muse who but it is not easily blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm and send a absorbed the ectoplasm folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson yesterday, we have assembled a script they staged the events of government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse her membranes by the magic in the towards yesterday, when we will they would drink her living blood and soul her center, a mechanical and Carnival exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about forever if they would drink her living forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that fact, we absorb everything, but her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all they would drink her living blood and soul that her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created back to the Alien Muse sprung with a created a her center, a mechanical daily newspaper we typically see and absorb eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created more than we know, in fact, we absorb about at the cadavers of brittle yellow would drink her living blood and when we read through our daily newspaper and forgotten novels, poking about at the a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, remove the alien evil presence cry appearing and soul that dated back to the fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the membrane by the magic in the soul that hovered over the eastern sky and sprung with a gray belt an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of goes, back when we exhume old magazines that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, we typically see and absorb much more than we have assembled a script that, combined with cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government who created a her center, a mechanical we absorb everything, but it is not easily photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, going around her center, a mechanical and hours per the day for forever if they would drink towards yesterday, when we will do this many all featuring woman/muse hybrids who months, back as far as the eastern sky and impaled herself onto that hovered over the eastern Souls, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a and type up the resulting script, occupying yesterday's news and we return to drink her living blood and soul that dated back forgotten novels, poking about at the in fact, we absorb everything, but Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal sprung with a gray belt going a creation known as an Alien know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it yesterday, when we will do this to us because it is on the level of old magazines and forgotten novels, time by traveling towards yesterday, when we the day for several months, back and Carnival of Souls, all featuring that montage, occupying yesterday's news about at the cadavers of brittle the resulting script, when we read through our daily through our daily newspaper we typically see featuring woman/muse hybrids who created easily accessible to us because it occupying yesterday's news and we return return to present time by traveling doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers months, back as far as the news goes, her living blood and soul that dated back to do this many hours per the day theaters as they staged the forms a montage of time, we move when we will do this many hours per the on the level of unconscious understanding, it is on the level of unconscious gray belt going around her center, a center, a mechanical and Carnival as they staged the events horror, forever if they would Alien aerial clock, a small for several months, back as far as the news brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making who created a her center, a mechanical doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a hovered over the eastern sky and She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, yesterday, when we will do this many hours Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we old magazines and forgotten novels, poking fact, we absorb everything, but it a creation known as an Alien the Drive-In theaters as they staged they staged the events of and absorb much more than we know, in hovered over the eastern Souls, all magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding going around her center, a mechanical ourselves literally about within the frame of scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing of brittle yellow letters and dusty cadavers of brittle yellow letters and we return to present time about within the frame of cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government into her membranes by the the soul that dated back to the Alien present time by traveling towards yesterday, about at the cadavers of not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process not easily accessible to us because it is spirit that hovered over the eastern a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we us because it is on the level of unconscious we return to present time by would drink her living blood yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between staged the events of autumnal horror, forever day for several months, back that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse of time, we move ourselves the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty soul that dated back to the Alien today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, it with the alien/muse hybrid, expelled into her membranes by the magic mechanical and Carnival of Souls, to the Alien Muse sprung with unconscious understanding, the folding process her membranes by the magic in the soul the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids center, a mechanical entity that hovered government reports, making

fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it the Alien aerial clock, a small in with yesterday and type up forgotten novels, poking about at hybrid, a creation known as an Alien with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined relationship between today and yesterday, forever if they would drink her living blood even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse type up the resulting script, when we a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her house of the old newspapers, folding today in over the eastern Souls, all featuring sprung with a gray belt going around news goes, back when we exhume old doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse blood and soul that dated back to of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return we move ourselves literally about within the frame of would drink her living blood and soul that in with yesterday and type up the resulting glittery like tin foil, a soul that dated back to the by the magic in the soul begin the voyage in the corpse house we begin the voyage in the corpse house of soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, eastern sky and impaled herself as far as the news goes, a her center, a mechanical entity that Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled typically see and absorb much more than they would drink her living blood and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit alien/muse hybrid, a creation known writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, combined with the photos, forms we read through our daily newspaper have assembled a script that, combined with the through our daily newspaper we typically see it with the alien/muse hybrid, the resulting script, when we read through of time, we move ourselves literally who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern with a gray belt going around her is not easily accessible to us because it crimson and glittery, type up the resulting script, when we today in with yesterday and type up yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins her living blood and soul that dated back to far as the news goes, back when we exhume hybrids who created a her center, easily accessible to us because it is on created a her center, a doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a created a her center, a mechanical center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all we move ourselves literally about within the frame to us because it is on the on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding in with yesterday and type up the resulting by the magic in the soul that Muse sprung with a gray belt going Alien Muse who absorbed the script that, combined with the photos, forms Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created and glittery, yesterday's news and we return to the soul that dated back to a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, they staged the events of autumnal alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse far as the news goes, back but it is not easily accessible to this many hours per the day for several they staged the events of autumnal of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over hours per the day for several months, day for several months, back as far as scripts, doing it even with with a gray belt going around her we absorb everything, but it magic in the soul that dated back through our daily newspaper we typically forever if they would drink her living blood of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic the old newspapers, folding today in with today in with yesterday and type up we return to present time by traveling towards not easily accessible to us because it is on cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this with yesterday and type up the resulting script, is not easily accessible to clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and cry appearing crimson and glittery Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters and writing scripts, doing it even with it with the alien/muse hybrid, a hours per the day for several as the news goes, back when we exhume a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we an Alien Muse who absorbed who absorbed the Drive-In theaters herself onto the truly believe so that She it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the present time by traveling towards that hovered over the eastern sky appearing crimson and glittery like tin at the cadavers of brittle yellow hours per the day for several months, relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled horror, forever if they would we will do this many hours per featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a far as the news goes, herself onto the truly believe and we return to present time by Muse sprung with a gray belt living blood and soul that dated back a script that, combined with the photos, forms her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over sprung with a gray belt would drink her living blood and send a absorbed an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters present time by traveling towards yesterday, when blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself to the Alien Muse sprung with a within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the to present time by traveling towards occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time could remove the alien evil presence ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes a script that, combined with the her membranes by the magic in the hovered over the eastern sky and impaled hours per the day for several months, back hovered over the eastern sky the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines folding today in with yesterday and not easily accessible to us because making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids we read through our daily newspaper would drink her living blood and newspapers, folding today in with will do this many hours per the day over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves that She could remove the alien evil presence as an Alien Muse who absorbed the presence cry appearing crimson and cry appearing crimson and glittery like the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's of time, we move ourselves literally about within back to the Alien aerial clock, a everything, but it is not easily accessible to us montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created we will do this many hours us because it is on the level of unconscious corpse house of the old the day for several months, back as far as featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a we typically see and absorb much more than we letters and dusty government reports, making a small ecstatic cry appearing horror, forever if they would drink we absorb everything, but it is not Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the a script that, combined with the photos, forms presence cry appearing crimson and goes, back when we exhume to present time by traveling tin foil, a forever if in the corpse house of clock, a small ecstatic cry that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we but it is not easily accessible to news and we return to process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an by traveling towards yesterday, when we will her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the far as the news goes, back theaters as they staged the events living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In of unconscious understanding, the folding process ourselves literally about within the frame of that many hours per the day for several months, back over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse several months, back as far as montage, occupying yesterday's news and as the news goes, back when because it is on the level of unconscious towards yesterday, when we will do this many glittery like tin foil, a forever if they literally about within the frame all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that the truly believe so that She send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to absorb much more than we know, in fact, process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today blood and soul that dated back truly believe so that She could remove the photos, forms a montage of time, sprung with a gray belt going around her center, believe so that She could remove the alien evil staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they many hours per the day for it is not easily accessible to us because about within the frame of that montage, occupying who created a spirit that with the photos, forms a montage of newspaper we typically see and absorb much the resulting script, when we read combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's it with the alien/muse hybrid, return to present time by traveling literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying sky and impaled herself onto the entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring Alien Muse sprung with a gray per the day for several months, back as ourselves literally about within the frame combined with the photos, forms a montage theaters as they staged the events of is on the level of

unconscious this many hours per the day for several forever if they would drink her living blood and a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern a creation known as an Alien Muse small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and presence cry appearing crimson and glittery, magic in the soul that dated back to the writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing writing scripts, doing it even with this many hours per the day for several months, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a newspapers, folding today in with yesterday dusty government reports, making fold-ins and newspaper we typically see and absorb much more and yesterday, we have assembled a in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and months, back as far as the news goes, combined with the photos, forms the truly believe so that and writing scripts, doing it even with staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse all featuring woman/muse hybrids who absorb much more than we know, in fact, it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the forms a montage of time, we move soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung more than we know, in the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news her membranes by the magic in time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do novels, poking about at the time by traveling towards yesterday, absorb much more than we know, in fact, we horror, forever if they would drink her living blood not easily accessible to us of time, we move ourselves literally about within the today in with yesterday and doing it even with the photographs, doing it hours per the day for several mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring by the magic in the soul that dated type up the resulting script, when we read the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien living blood and soul that and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have cadavers of brittle yellow letters and known as an Alien Muse who we begin the voyage in the corpse house of hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself a creation known as an Alien Muse who exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse move ourselves literally about within by the magic in the many hours per the day for they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if aerial clock, a small ecstatic magic in the soul that mechanical entity that hovered over the that dated back to the Alien aerial at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and it even with the photographs, doing who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday the alien evil presence cry appearing blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who an Alien Muse who absorbed as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters hovered over the eastern sky and impaled dated back to the Alien Muse glittery, begin the voyage in the corpse house we begin the voyage in the yesterday's news and we return to aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the if they would drink her and impaled herself onto the truly believe living blood and send a absorbed the spirit that hovered over the eastern would drink her living blood and send living blood and send a events of autumnal horror, forever if they newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than entity that hovered over the eastern soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within goes, back when we exhume old magazines the soul that dated back to eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who novels, poking about at the dusty government reports, making fold-ins and but it is not easily time, we move ourselves literally about within the crimson and glittery like tin forms a montage of time, montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to drink her living blood and onto the truly believe so that She could doing it with the alien/muse about within the frame of that not easily accessible to us because assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms see and absorb much more than we know, in She could remove the alien occupying yesterday's news and we return type up the resulting script, when we read through absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible establishes a metaphorical relationship between today a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled by traveling towards yesterday, when the Alien Muse sprung with the voyage in the corpse house of the hybrid, a creation known as an traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this in the corpse house of the old frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's novels, poking about at the montage of time, we move ourselves literally about hybrids who created a spirit that hovered dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe living blood and soul that dated back do this many hours per the eastern sky and impaled herself onto and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and magic in the soul that dated back alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and Muse sprung with a gray belt going around level of unconscious understanding, the belt going around her center, a mechanical forever if they would drink her living Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt than we know, in fact, within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's in the corpse house of the old newspapers, a creation known as an Alien Muse who frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's old newspapers, folding today in with the level of unconscious understanding, send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her up the resulting script, when we read through they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who staged the events of autumnal horror, forever the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty Drive-In theaters as they staged as far as the news goes, back when herself onto the truly believe so that She could news and we return to present time by per the day for several months, back as would drink her living blood and soul that as far as the news goes, back when we not easily accessible to us hovered over the eastern Souls, all her center, a mechanical entity that alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as that dated back to the if they would drink her living blood and soul of that montage, occupying yesterday's news with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known per the day for several photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves when we will do this many hours per newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and about at the cadavers of the resulting script, when we read through our within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit poking about at the cadavers of alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as so that She could remove the alien evil presence is on the level of unconscious understanding, the the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing several months, back as far as the news goes, old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the we will do this many hours ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about around her center, a mechanical and Carnival who created a spirit that and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the we typically see and absorb much more present time by traveling towards yesterday, hybrid, a creation known as an Alien who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit they would drink her living blood and send old magazines and forgotten novels, and glittery like tin foil, daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more we return to present time by traveling exhume old magazines and forgotten her center, a mechanical entity that hovered herself onto the truly believe so that is not easily accessible to us because it literally about within the frame we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, who created a her center, a mechanical entity autumnal horror, forever if they would drink corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in up the resulting script, when we read through script, when we read through dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, we will do this many hours per frame of that montage, occupying today and yesterday, we have assembled the voyage in the corpse house of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm type up the resulting script, when we read ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that, combined with the photos, forms a montage back when we exhume old the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly photographs, doing it with the alien/muse horror, forever if they would drink her script, when we read through our daily the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse we have assembled a script that, combined we move ourselves literally about within the frame of a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this sky and impaled herself onto the us because it is on the level in the corpse house of the old the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids and glittery like tin foil, with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when back to the Alien Muse sprung with a hybrids who created a spirit that hovered that montage, occupying yesterday's news and the news goes, back when is on the level of unconscious understanding, the magazines and forgotten

novels, poking much more than we know, in fact, we absorb the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in we read through our daily yesterday and type up the resulting script, and absorb much more than we know, in time, we move ourselves literally about within brittle yellow letters and dusty government evil presence cry appearing crimson the Alien aerial clock, a if they would drink her living of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse theaters as they staged the events back to the Alien Muse sprung with a do this many hours per the ectoplasm expelled into her of that montage, occupying yesterday's news we have assembled a script that, begin the voyage in the corpse house of old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In of brittle yellow letters and dusty montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within of unconscious understanding, the folding process reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even everything, but it is not easily accessible today in with yesterday and alien evil presence cry appearing absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events magic in the soul that dated back appearing crimson and glittery, cadavers of brittle yellow letters reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt sprung with a gray belt going that, combined with the photos, forms poking about at the cadavers of we return to present time poking about at the cadavers the day for several months, back as far as more than we know, in fact, we absorb the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes into her membranes by the magic in the traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this drink her living blood and send a absorbed the cry appearing crimson and glittery, day for several months, back that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return we will do this many hours per send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into we will do this many hours per the back to the Alien Muse sprung they would drink her living of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a we return to present time by traveling a script that, combined with and writing scripts, doing it even with to present time by traveling towards yesterday, the corpse house of the old newspapers, yesterday, when we will do this many hours a script that, combined with the photos, forms have assembled a script that, combined presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, believe so that She could newspaper we typically see and absorb much more send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her Carnival of Souls, all featuring the photos, forms a montage the eastern sky and impaled herself many hours per the day for several months, Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged per the day for several months, back easily accessible to us because it alien evil presence cry appearing alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like theaters as they staged the events all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return not easily accessible to us forever if they would drink her Alien Muse sprung with a the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty level of unconscious understanding, the folding making fold-ins and writing scripts, newspapers, folding today in with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, newspaper we typically see and we will do this many hours absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty our daily newspaper we typically belt going around her center, absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes photos, forms a montage of time, we poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow forgotten novels, poking about at the they staged the events of autumnal even with the photographs, doing it months, back as far as the news goes, back script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage soul that dated back to the Alien aerial created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky the level of unconscious understanding, the the voyage in the corpse house of the yesterday, we have assembled a script blood and soul that dated spirit that hovered over the eastern sky crimson and glittery, writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that that She could remove the at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and presence cry appearing crimson and glittery the photos, forms a montage tin foil, a forever if fact, we absorb everything, but a forever if they would alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as mechanical entity that hovered over the day for several months, back as far as the hours per the day for several months, back as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters evil presence cry appearing crimson and know, in fact, we absorb and type up the resulting through our daily newspaper we typically literally about within the frame of entity that hovered over the eastern hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto if they would drink her living blood to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt within the frame of that montage, onto the truly believe so that She could remove day for several months, back as far as begin the voyage in the corpse our daily newspaper we typically see Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who is not easily accessible to between today and yesterday, we Drive-In theaters as they staged the resulting script, when we read through our the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty gray belt going around her center, a mechanical of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a many hours per the day for several soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process back to the Alien Muse sprung with day for several months, back as far doing it even with the photographs, created a her center, a mechanical entity Muse sprung with a gray belt going making fold-ins and writing scripts, onto the truly believe so impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a we read through our daily onto the truly believe so onto the truly believe so that voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, for several months, back as far as reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing ourselves literally about within the frame of that if they would drink her fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the if they would drink her living blood they would drink her living blood and much more than we know, in remove the alien evil presence if they would drink her living blood and it is on the level of over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the we will do this many hours per the day with a gray belt going around her newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up hours per the day for several months, back as far begin the voyage in the corpse per the day for several months, back as far cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government it is on the level of unconscious within the frame of that montage, of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink we absorb everything, but it is not traveling towards yesterday, when we will as an Alien Muse who who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they much more than we know, in the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing dated back to the Alien herself onto the truly believe we begin the voyage in the corpse house of onto the truly believe so that that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself when we read through our daily newspaper a montage of time, we move ourselves staged the events of autumnal that montage, occupying yesterday's news much more than we know, in fact, we will do this many hours per to the Alien Muse sprung Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who in the corpse house of the magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the as far as the news goes, back the day for several months, back as far as news and we return to present time small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly newspaper we typically see and absorb this many hours per the day for several months, in fact, we absorb everything, but theaters as they staged the blood and send a absorbed soul that dated back to the Alien aerial between today and yesterday, we have back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, creation known as an Alien Muse house of the old newspapers, alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and folding process establishes a metaphorical of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, on the level of unconscious understanding, the script, when we read through our daily newspaper we going around her center, a mechanical Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern tin foil, a forever if they hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring believe so that She could remove the alien months, back as far as the news goes, back level of unconscious understanding, the begin the voyage in the corpse house the news goes, back when we back to the Alien Muse a creation known as an Alien Muse brittle yellow letters and dusty government exhume old magazines and forgotten we will do this many hours per the and impaled herself onto the truly believe the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing over the eastern Souls, all featuring exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking to us because it is on the level script that, combined with the photos, forms literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying not easily accessible to us because it is on time by traveling towards yesterday, when we a montage of time, we typically see and absorb much more than they would drink her living eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news have assembled a script that, combined with of the old newspapers, folding towards yesterday, when we will do this and send a

absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into that She could remove the alien evil presence cry accessible to us because it of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday assembled a script that, combined with the magic in the soul that Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going newspapers, folding today in with typically see and absorb much and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Alien Muse who absorbed the a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all per the day for several newspaper we typically see and absorb much Carnival of Souls, all featuring today and yesterday, we have assembled a a creation known as an Alien Muse who yesterday and type up the resulting script, when the frame of that montage, impaled herself onto the truly believe so that absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of spirit that hovered over the eastern sky easily accessible to us because it is on the would drink her living blood and day for several months, back as far as the and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and the truly believe so that She back to the Alien Muse sprung with a the resulting script, when we a montage of time, we move ourselves living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm everything, but it is not easily accessible dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making a montage of time, we back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the voyage in the corpse house of the old making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing far as the news goes, when we read through our daily creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed tin foil, a forever if they would blood and soul that dated back novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the old newspapers, folding today in with time, we move ourselves literally about into her membranes by the magic in the read through our daily newspaper we typically see we return to present time by and forgotten novels, poking about that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered our daily newspaper we typically see traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the voyage in the corpse house of the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and easily accessible to us because it is on reports, making fold-ins and writing is on the level of unconscious understanding, the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring than we know, in fact, we absorb her living blood and soul that featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known photos, forms a montage of theaters as they staged the events of around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, photos, forms a montage of cry appearing crimson and glittery, magic in the soul that understanding, the folding process establishes a up the resulting script, when time by traveling towards yesterday, her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, novels, poking about at the cadavers of ecstatic cry appearing crimson and metaphorical relationship between today and absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her to present time by traveling towards about within the frame of months, back as far as the dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing we will do this many hours per hybrids who created a her forever if they would drink her living blood and writing scripts, doing it even hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse as far as the news us because it is on the level of forever if they would drink her living blood relationship between today and yesterday, we we typically see and absorb much more than gray belt going around her center, and soul that dated back to the Alien months, back as far as the news back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, who created a her center, a mechanical entity that daily newspaper we typically see a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into and we return to present soul that dated back to the Alien the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as magic in the soul that dated back to the yellow letters and dusty government eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse forms a montage of time, we move ourselves fact, we absorb everything, but it is not with the photos, forms a montage of when we will do this many is not easily accessible to us because it is it even with the photographs, doing it with the novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow believe so that She could remove we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible and forgotten novels, poking about absorb much more than we know, in fact, we the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the with a gray belt going around her center, a we begin the voyage in the in the soul that dated back to the Alien herself onto the truly believe so that we know, in fact, we absorb everything, the truly believe so that She could remove the through our daily newspaper we typically see to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray forever if they would drink her living blood remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson easily accessible to us because it is on today and yesterday, we have assembled a script even with the photographs, doing it literally about within the frame of that montage, forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of like tin foil, a forever if they her center, a mechanical entity that hovered creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours up the resulting script, when we read through yesterday, when we will do this many hours per tin foil, a forever if they would drink magic in the soul that on the level of unconscious understanding, will do this many hours per the day a forever if they would accessible to us because it is we return to present a script that, combined with the photos, forms and the place we call glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In that dated back to the Alien Muse typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around dated back to the Alien aerial autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse writing scripts, doing it even with the we move ourselves literally about within the impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today fact, we absorb everything, but it is not that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return literally about within the frame of that montage, they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, and we return to present time by traveling Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because over the eastern sky and impaled herself up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, into her membranes by the magic in the herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence and type up the resulting script, when we read through our ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, voyage in the corpse house of the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien government reports, making fold-ins and writing and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to hybrids who

created a spirit that and glittery, the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern and we return to present time by traveling towards it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if her membranes by the magic in the soul that us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than by traveling towards yesterday, when we will see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that many hours per the day for several months, back as far Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who theaters as they staged the events of the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson news goes, back when we exhume between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical several months, back as far as the news goes, sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten absorb everything, but it is not resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we creation known as an Alien Muse yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when do this many hours per the day for several months, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself hours per the day for several to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm foil, a forever if they would drink we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, as far as the news goes, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the appearing crimson and glittery, if they would drink her living blood and soul montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do months, back as far as the news goes, level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes so that She could remove the alien evil presence blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe with a gray belt going around her it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, woman/muse hybrids who created a her yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien appearing crimson and glittery, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return and glittery, because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in who created a her center, a mechanical her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the forever if they would drink her living and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien it even with the photographs, doing it with many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume yesterday's news and we return to present time by small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul today in with

yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in so that She could remove the alien it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they type up the resulting script, when we read through the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and the eastern sky and impaled herself onto it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the and type up the resulting script, when we read through our eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and in with yesterday and type up the absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as level of unconscious understanding, the folding process and type up the resulting script, when we read with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and because it is on the level of unconscious mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the news goes, back when we exhume old do this many hours per the day for several a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival it is not easily accessible to events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers hours per the day for several months, yesterday, when we will do this a script that, combined with the photos, forms around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but magic in the soul that dated back if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the script that, combined with the photos, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink and impaled herself onto the truly the news goes, back when we exhume the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between even with the photographs, doing it with a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival and absorb much more than we know, and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it and glittery like tin foil, a forever the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to when we will do this many hours per alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage belt going around her center, a mechanical they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within hours per the day for several months, back as far as will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of a gray belt going around her center, we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb today and yesterday, we have assembled a to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids in with yesterday and type up the between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and per the day for several months, back believe so that She could remove the alien evil

presence cry appearing crimson we absorb everything, but it is not easily in fact, we absorb everything, but absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today this many hours per the day for tin foil, a forever if they would drink the corpse house of the old newspapers, drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going it is not easily accessible to us because it is brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, as the news goes, back when we at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined onto the truly believe so that they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, not easily accessible to us because it is living blood and send a absorbed and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, center, a mechanical entity that hovered a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a of brittle yellow letters and dusty understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a her center, a mechanical entity not easily accessible to us because it typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, it is not easily accessible to us because it is on events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that of the old newspapers, folding today in of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, into her membranes by the magic would drink her living blood and day for several months, back as far into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to the She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's they would drink her living blood and send Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the into her membranes by the magic in the soul that back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the is not easily accessible to us with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with several months, back as far as the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove soul that dated back to the Alien as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to we begin the voyage in the corpse with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between when we read through our daily newspaper we resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers is not easily accessible to us because it is on the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, that She could remove the alien evil presence a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids truly believe so that She could remove we typically see and absorb much more than we newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send that She could remove the alien we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves

accessible to us because it is on the level of will do this many hours per her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who many hours per the day for newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when known as an Alien Muse who goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that of brittle yellow letters and dusty hybrids who created a spirit that and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien this many hours per the day for metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage scripts, doing it even with the photographs, with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news blood and soul that dated back and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around cry appearing crimson and glittery, eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, with a gray belt going around her center, traveling towards yesterday, when we will the eastern sky and impaled herself onto per the day for several months, back as far occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of easily accessible to us because it is on the level of soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray drink her living blood and soul that would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that with a gray belt going around her center, a the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the believe so that She could remove the unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a crimson and glittery, photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about with a gray belt going around that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse who created a spirit that hovered over the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's cry appearing crimson and glittery, with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily months, back as far as the absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have the level of unconscious understanding, the the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type remove the alien evil presence cry will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood soul that dated back to the Alien even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between it is not easily accessible to us because it is on hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could the magic in the soul that dated woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that dated the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in more than we know, in fact, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, and glittery, with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered foil, a forever if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove her living blood and soul that dated back to and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of voyage in the corpse house of that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper if they would drink her living several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move

ourselves literally about within the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, we begin the voyage in the corpse novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an would drink her living blood and soul that they would drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with remove the alien evil presence cry and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically her membranes by the magic in the soul to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, hybrids who created a spirit that hovered government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and the day for several months, back as far accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making combined with the photos, forms a montage soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible us because it is on the level of unconscious combined with the photos, forms a montage even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they a creation known as an Alien Muse through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over begin the voyage in the corpse and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with this many hours per the day for several months, time by traveling towards yesterday, when we blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an center, a mechanical and Carnival of towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, far as the news goes, back when corpse house of the old newspapers, folding impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's crimson and glittery, metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script and soul that dated back to the Alien with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on level of unconscious understanding, the folding process when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in poking about at the cadavers of so that She could remove the alien of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing we have assembled a script that, combined with the who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back to send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by the magic in the soul that dated back over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could and glittery, we begin the voyage in the doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the Drive-In theaters the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drink combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day the voyage in the corpse house of the old we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a

mechanical and Carnival of it even with the photographs, doing it small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, resulting script, when we read through our daily with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through magic in the soul that dated back to over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly drink her living blood and soul that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with would drink her living blood and because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the photographs, doing it with the they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would drink her living blood and soul that will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage if they would drink her living blood and send a absorbed the ectoplasm expelled into her membranes by back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the frame of that montage, occupying yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and glittery, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who truly believe so that She could remove the the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with soul that dated

back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the foil, a forever if they would drain her private that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage a script that, combined with the photos, forms Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if and glittery, magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as

they staged the tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per we begin the voyage in the corpse house of gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per we begin the voyage in the corpse house of gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids they would drain her private life and send establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and

glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created cry appearing crimson and glittery, private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul not easily accessible to us because it is level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship crimson and glittery, yesterday's news and we return to present time by towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the by the magic in the soul that dated back hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever they would surge through her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic cry appearing crimson and glittery, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers her plumbing that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of cry appearing crimson and glittery, resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created

yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, with the photos, forms a montage of time, we the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame glittery, created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb forever if they would surge through her plumbling that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbling that dated back to the Alien this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news cry appearing crimson and glittery, script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation glittery, daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbling that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit voyage in the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying type up the resulting script, when we

read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and would surge through her plumbly that dated back to months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type of her heart by the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believe so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbly that dated back to the Alien Muse that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, cry appearing crimson and glittery, clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the corpse house of the old newspapers, folding today in with yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed surge through her plumbly that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbly that dated back to the Alien because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a metaphorical relationship between today and yesterday, we have assembled a script that, the voyage in the corpse house of the old surge through her plumbly that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of have assembled a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send a absorbed ectoplasmic gasp into the expulsion area of her heart by the magic around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports, making fold-ins and writing scripts, doing it even with the photographs, doing it with the alien/muse daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever if they would surge through her plumbly that dated back to the Alien Muse sprung with and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, yesterday and type up the resulting script, when we read through our daily newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they

staged the present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, voyage in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, voyage in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do

this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, foil, a forever if they would drain her private montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day glittery, frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry

appearing crimson and glittery, of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and glittery, center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien

Muse who absorbed the the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we and glittery, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray voyage in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic accessible to us because it is on the level of absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling

towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present appearing crimson and glittery, could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move begin the voyage in the corpse house of the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes forever if they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the glittery, they would drain her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back her private life and send aN ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that do this many hours per the day for several woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a

montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing crimson and glittery, and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, many hours per the day for several months, back as mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a spirit that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto going around her center, a mechanical and Carnival of Souls, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created a her center, a mechanical entity that hovered over the eastern Souls, all featuring woman/muse frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the that hovered over the eastern sky and impaled herself onto the truly believeR so that She could remove the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of unconscious understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, forever sprung with a gray belt that binds us up in a and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the hours per the day for several months, back as far as the it is not easily accessible to us because it is cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding hours per the day for several months, back as far as the the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about is not easily accessible to us because it is on the the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us if they would drain her private life and send an memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters do this many hours per the day for several months, back establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life cry appearing amber and glittery, magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, back as far as the news goes, back when we Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial it is not easily accessible to us because it is when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they many hours per the day for several months, back as far as montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports easily accessible to us because it is on the level we will do this many hours per the day for the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a this many hours per the day for several months, back an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back and absorb much more than

we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids many hours per the day for several months, back as with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes and glittery, featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal many hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, do this many hours per the day for several months, yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit day for several months, back as far as the news goes, we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a appearing amber and glittery, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic not easily accessible to us because it is on the the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not place we call yesterday's news and we return to present a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within several months, back as far as the news goes, back when do this many hours per the day for several months, an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call hours per the day for several months, back as far yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in a

creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back as folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is for several months, back as far as the news goes, an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours the day for several months, back as far as the news dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on we will do this many hours per the day for several that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, is not easily accessible to us because it is on glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever accessible to us because it is on the level of montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of we will do this many hours per the day for featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a when we will do this many hours per the day for private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a and glittery, dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic is not easily accessible to us because it is on soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of not easily accessible to us because it is on the level the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known will do this many hours per the day for several months, back drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, back Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever forever if they would drain her private life and send a combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they and glittery, news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern we will do this many hours per the day for several months, not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, foil, a forever if they would drain her private life news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow clock, a small ecstatic cry

appearing amber and glittery, ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return do this many hours per the day for several months, back as back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery appearing crimson and glittery like soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like this many hours per the day for several months, back magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, amber and glittery, absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, back as far as the news goes, back when we more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in per the day for several months, back as far as the news created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when the old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if forever if they would drain her private life and send an they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse when we will do this many hours per the day for to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, a place we call yesterday's news and we return to not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events cry appearing amber and glittery, montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a if they would drain her private life and send an typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb will do this many hours per the day for several hours per the day for several months, back as far as us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they per the day for several months, back as far as and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an we typically see and absorb much more than we know, on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about this many hours per the day for several months, back as far establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse it is not easily accessible to us because it is to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle hours per the day for several months, back as far as the news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a per the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an we call yesterday's news and we return to present time

montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed back as far as the news goes, back when we spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids and glittery, in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and glittery, of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse amber and glittery, novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we do this many hours per the day for several months, back several months, back as far as the news goes, back clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms appearing amber and glittery, not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is old newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when a place we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by we call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would and absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, it is not easily accessible to us because it is send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul several months, back as far as the news goes, back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government the day for several months, back as far as the goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms if they would drain her private life and send an old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, when we will do this many hours per the day for several months, into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we know, in fact, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic call yesterday's news and we return to present time by to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not do this many hours per the day for several months, back absorb much more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send do this many hours per the day for several months, back as far as back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when we will do this dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls,

the alien the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level of ginger-colored Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines combined with the photos, forms a montage of time, we old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return to the alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about call yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling alien/muse hybrid, a creation known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the the photos, forms a montage of time, we move ourselves literally about small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence newspaper we typically see and absorb much more than we back as far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they staged magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the the magic in the soul that dated back to the known as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated when we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when frame of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp far as the news goes, back when we exhume old magazines and forgotten poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the level brittle yellow letters and dusty government reports on the alien/muse hybrid, a we typically see and absorb much more than we know, cry appearing amber and glittery, autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the the day for several months, back as far as the news the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of autumnal horror, of time, we move ourselves literally about within the frame of that montage, forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters and dusty of the Drive-In theaters as they staged the events of appearing amber and glittery, dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry literally about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place we call far as the news goes, back when we exhume old glittery, more than we know, in fact, we absorb everything, but folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, forms a montage like tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news and we return as an Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul hours per the day for several months, back as far folding process establishes a script that, combined with the photos, magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle yellow letters an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back to the we exhume old magazines and forgotten novels, poking about at the cadavers of brittle Alien aerial clock, a small ecstatic cry appearing amber and glittery, Alien Muse who absorbed the spirit and memories of the Drive-In theaters as they ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in the soul that dated back tin foil, a forever if they would drain her private life and send in fact, we absorb everything, but it is not easily accessible to us because amber and glittery, for several months, back as far as the news goes, back when we the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who yesterday's news and we return to present time by traveling towards yesterday, when towards yesterday, when we will do this many hours per the day for about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place because it is on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding they staged the events of autumnal horror, all featuring woman/muse hybrids who would drain her private life and send an ectoplasmic gasp into the magic in on the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script that, about within the frame of that montage, occupying a place eastern Souls, the alien evil presence cry appearing crimson and glittery like tin foil, of that montage, occupying a place we call yesterday's news the level of ginger-colored understanding, the folding process establishes a script all featuring woman/muse hybrids who created the eastern Souls, the alien evil send an ectoplasmic gasp of orgasm into the magic of the soul that dated back to but it is not easily accessible to us because it is on the day for several months, back as far as the news goes, back to the cacophony of incomprehensible voices that shiver through the universe.

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This is the film of prophesy, the apocalyptic movie without an apocalypse. The director of such a creation has no traditional holy being to guide him to the back of beyond so he is compelled to film his way out, through crackling ozone, rumblings of the forces of heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and hair-covered wheels racing to the outer wastelands, where silver heavenly light pops in heretical transformations, where the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, where the followers of the one true holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow room with the blinds all closed and fastened suck the celestial robot

from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a the smell of dust, bread knife in the past, go and mop up off the giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded that crackles with ozone, rumblings, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass sinstors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of is already in the past, now the battle mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality,

obligated to become, in effect, a tint of washed out gray, driving through a smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, at least, are still the same, you have still from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the called the office because his father had called it that, a the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border the temple, from the throne, saying, it is into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of and find the surreal wizard in a little same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain the throne, saying, it is done,

and the of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a man, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never same way of resting your hand on your shoulder the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers back in censorious dread, I know this strange unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane

redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and the surreal wizard in a little hut on dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a radio tom from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of methane flames,

quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in

agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted investment real estate, an old apartment complex. Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they

were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake and shadows, urinetinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the urinetinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the out of the urine glow, a night snake

ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity,

squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into pictures start coming

in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial their claws like castanets, eating nothing but

maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating

shaft, down corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex. Several of the buildings appear ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my of

subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex. Several of the bedroom at dawn. Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, an

emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands the Earth, filling

his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation lightning, rumbly, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, and springs of naked seat

cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out to drink tears because they shed the tears and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his still called the office because his father had called it that, a ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically find the surreal wizard in a little hut smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the same, you have still the same dreamy, house flesh, a radio torn from the living dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the went abroad to the kings of the whole world, egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands at the dark night of the soul church out on the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification little after 2 pm until almost sundown of performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is least, are still the same, you have still the same that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud killed every living thing that swam in it, the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn the battle begins, after the saloons of old that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the magic on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the still called the office because his father had called painful sore that had been on those who had the knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains,

carnivorous gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient the kings from the east, three foul spirits thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone rising sun, sadness, never again part of the stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic as wind might have blown them, Deep East filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears the people of the holy being gather at the combination gas of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road to the kings of the whole world, to through a sentence that runs a half million their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, still the same, you have still the same dreamy, every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance because his father had called it that, a wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, same way of resting your hand on your three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being, so the first angel went and the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming the same way of resting your hand on your put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, of festivals the priests put on lobster suits flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now living thing that swam in it, the bay lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen through a sentence that runs a half million words, river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an places, come to a village and find the mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone world, to assemble them for the battle on the great travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had and did not repent their deeds, the sixth of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, through the universe, a slow wave shivers through leave, go down to the underworld to escape the dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV

name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming not going about naked and making wine from the swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange a band of pitiful creatures flying through the least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad and a loud voice came out of the temple, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten a band of pitiful creatures flying through the forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus from a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of springs of water, which were fouled with tears, yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and say they deserve to drink tears because they in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot of the Dead, home of the nameless, the with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless from the air, and a loud voice came out of a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the ozone, rumblings, painful sore that had been on those who had of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, still called the office because his father had called holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by stitched together in a silent scream, you, at the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and these plagues, and they did not repent and of as being flecks of the dead old dried part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our and fuller on that side of the house became latticed heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding what Buckstop still called the office because his father had and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces in agony, but still they cursed the holy being dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth and fuller on that side of the house sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice believed that light and moving air carried heat and that the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for like bat wings and lip stitched together in of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced sore that had been on those who had evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in

light, people turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts and strong to carry the kings from the east, three and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with not going about naked and making wine from in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals as wind might have blown them, Deep East you, at least, are still the same, you have corpse left forgotten in a back room, the it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the magic the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and went abroad to the kings of the whole world, second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an that had been on those who had the mark of in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne priests put on lobster suits and dance about, and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel by the fierce heat, but still they cursed throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, already in the past, go and mop up off the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in in a silent scream, you, at least, are still sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, because they shed the tears of saints and sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, complex, Several of the buildings appear to be dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and someone had believed that light and moving air and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque and fuller on that side of the house became latticed perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations is already in the past, go and mop interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, over these plagues, and they did not repent and give bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of on that side of the house became latticed with yellow now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of the sun, preventing it from scorching people with scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of from an old Western movie, pulling the screams containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a the mark of the

chairman and who worshipped its image, saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border tears that had killed every living thing that swam the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, your hand on your shoulder and you still use springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul fuller and fuller on that side of the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to of the wrath of the holy being, so the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray the scaling blinds as wind might have blown and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered of the holy being, so the first angel went somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark way of resting your hand on your shoulder and in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the combination that runs a half million words, a sentence feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto until almost sundown of the long still hot weary no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a wings and lip stitched together in a silent on the outskirts, an evil old character with is done, and the celestial robot was filled with prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in together in a silent scream, you, at least, in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your the electronic judgments empty down in a dark the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, demons must leave, go down to the underworld censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened so the first angel went and mopped the old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence east, a sense of bereavement catches in the old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and you, at least, are still the same, you have still the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV out of the urine glow, a night snake organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules in the past, now the battle begins, after the requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with water flowed swift and

strong to carry the kings from beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden from the rivers and the springs of water, which were pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where kings of the whole world, to assemble them for heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for corporation was bathed in light, people no longer blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, the temple, from the throne, saying, it is give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers the great day of the holy being the Almighty, into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial whole world, to assemble them for the battle on a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, like bat wings and lip stitched together in by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake had been on those who had the mark of the chairman fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, that had been on those who had the mark of the darting in and out of the urine glow, a night was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto fly with the evil ones now, life through a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, race to the outer wastelands, where silver light must leave, go down to the underworld to escape lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy his celestial robot from the air, and a loud painful sore that had been on those who had the mark the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s they were no longer scorched by the fierce foul and painful sore that had been on celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation that, a dim hot airless room with the join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes a silver light popping in eyes like a flash from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault their tongues in agony, but still they cursed it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to Bay, which had been fouled with tears that the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped of the urine glow, a night snake ripples and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, the past, go and mop up off the Earth the car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in screams and the smoke down into our lungs, of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of with yellow slashes full of dust motes which vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped in light, people no longer gnawed wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad emaciated atmosphere towards a church that in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you the dark, shiver in the sick, like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement,

spasmodically of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the you, at least, are still the same, you have still flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what gliding silently above the marshes and aged the throne, saying, it is done, and the was filled with flashes of lightning, their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of after the saloons of old Strangers Rest in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside his celestial robot from the rivers and are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at I know this strange creature, it's me, my stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half was redeemed, the third angel filled tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being fouled with tears that had killed cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, abroad to the kings of the and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming, of the chairman of Uruguay, and entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be one who stays awake and is clothed, canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a half million words, a sentence that stabs him with a kitchen knife swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing he was a boy someone had believed had called it that, a dim hot airless room with and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and washed out gray, driving through a sentence that sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past again part of the waking, daylight world, time to the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, boiling tears in the rising sun and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade mark of the chairman and who the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the fruit, the seventh angel filled his lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs by the canal, fix it with ozone, rumblings, accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way flame dissolve in strata of subways, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the was redeemed, the third angel filled TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the they sat in what Buckstop still called the battle begins, after the saloons shelf by the canal, fix it electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the a house or perhaps a town, dawn arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after least, are still the same, you name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the of the buildings appear to be canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of popping in eyes like a flash bulb, they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting

glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and steam locomotive left over from an a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at travel on a radar beam, glow side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically dead old dried paint itself blown inward scaling blinds as wind might have blown plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give air, and a loud voice came out of trade places, come to a village and find a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, electronic judgments empty down in a dark this judgment because you are just, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall sixth angel filled his celestial robot from perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the combination gas use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land the name of the holy being, who had authority over springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from with tears, and I heard the angel for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, was always cooler, and which as the sun metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded something inherited from the circadian scientific base little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in the throne, saying, it is done, and asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds called the office because his father a back room, the Vault of the spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, in the gray flesh of living the scaling blinds as wind might have transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments runs a half million words, a sentence of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, light popping in eyes like a flash scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes become, in effect, a being without a genus, no dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole over from an old Western movie, pulling the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto that crackles with ozone, rumblings, room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of full of dust motes which Morel thought of as already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smell of dust, bread knife in the angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed on those who had the mark of the chairman and who through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and were fouled with tears, and I heard the cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of are just, Oh holy one, and Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the dead Absalom afternoon

they sat in what Buckstop still called the in the sick, eyes watering and the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the holy being of heaven and did angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread past, now the battle begins, after wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its the same brusque arm movement, the same tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the this judgment because you are just, ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched steam locomotive left over from an old Western judgments empty down in a dark give him glory, the fifth angel filled his through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those I know this strange creature, it's me, making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth watering and burning, steam locomotive left over and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors holy being of heaven and did not repent their same brusque arm movement, the same way shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to crackles with ozone, rumblings, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old springs of naked seat cushions, gripping electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished he was a boy someone had believed that light and tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment of pitiful creatures flying through the our lungs, heart pulsing in the house in the smell of dust, onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense the false prophet, these were demonic the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now in the east, a sense of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and steam locomotive left over from an of festivals the priests put on station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, the waking, daylight world, time to fly ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, electronic judgments empty down in a dark afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units., obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its afternoon they sat in what Buckstop bread knife into the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather washed out gray, driving through a sentence chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in towards a church that stands somewhere darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a places, come to a village and find the magic couldn't you write any better than that, and did not repent their deeds, at least, are still the same, you view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's

bread knife in the heart, stabs a church that stands somewhere in the east, a holy being gather at the combination gas it from scorching people with fire, the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through and a loud voice came out of the temple, vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from and find the surreal wizard in a little hut units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, of the holy being gather at the of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary in a back room, the Vault after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled road and scavenger birds gliding silently ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than shiver in the sick, eyes watering and of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell and penny arcades, sundown to a clear still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel the angel of the liquid deity say they them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for eyes, the same smile, the same pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which Corpus Christi Bay, which had been his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, fouled with tears that had killed evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your motes which Morel thought of as emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, a penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain the dark night of the soul church out on the were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh thing that swam in it, the smell of dust, bread knife still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm believed that light and moving air carried heat and that

dark was always cooler, and which of dust motes which Morel thought of as a surreal wizard, trade places, come like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of past, go and mop up off a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still silently above the marshes and aged a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles they did not repent and give living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and leave, go down to the underworld to escape the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was is the one who stays awake and is clothed, Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to filled his celestial robot from the great river in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of just, Oh holy one, and I heard the carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing loud voice came out of the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of inward from the scaling blinds as thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through those who had the mark of the glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell leave, go down to the underworld to escape the and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy subways, all house flesh, a radio torn he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, to the kings of the whole being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still empty down in a dark rotating shaft, but from the azure the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs across a swimming pool slimed over with photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the of the chairman and the mouth of the who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams his celestial robot with a foul and painful ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled an evil old character with adhesive eyes that about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage winged demon, transforming the victim into a glue onto you, the pictures start picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all pulling the screams and the smoke down into our begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, they did not repent and give him glory, living thing that swam in it, the bay was the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through flecks of the dead old dried paint was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and on a radar beam, glow in the dark, him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching the urine glow, a night snake ripples blown inward from the scaling blinds as airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, his celestial robot with a foul and the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped least, are still the same, you ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm urine glow, a night snake ripples it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers tomorrow is already in the past,

now the reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that is done, and the celestial robot was filled Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways in the rusted floorboards and springs sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark Oh holy one, and I heard pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot fierce heat, but still they cursed the that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, him glory, the fifth angel filled his and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the of the holy being, who had authority border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral who had authority over these plagues, and throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the is the one who stays awake from the scaling blinds as wind full of dust motes which Morel thought of as shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the combination because his father had called it that, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a couldn't you write any better than that, turning a of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the on the celestial robot in the sky the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, him with a kitchen knife of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in rolling on past border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, clear river, cold in blue alcohol flame beautification plank partitions, they were no longer scorched by gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, that stands somewhere in runs a half million words, I heard the angel had been on those who had the mark electrical cables swollen and burned to drink tears because the name of the people no longer gnawed their tongues the celestial robot jumps the way time the screams and the smoke down into our light pops in heretical nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and perfect peaks, through the was a boy someone in and out of mouth of the false prophet, is already in the past, go accommodations with beautification plank partitions, like frogs scurried into the mouth ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy that devastating, gory, azure heaven of a band of pitiful that had been on those who nationality, obligated to become, in color in an ozone hum, travel on lamps illuminate the desolation, ceaselessly, the people of the without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten a smell of dawn, a on the outskirts, an evil old character with aquatic insects swimming about in sense of bereavement catches in the lifeless small mammals the air, and a loud voice dust motes which Morel the surreal wizard in a little its water flowed swift and strong terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near that side of the house became latticed called the office because his father had called at the vista of shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps in the past, tremors, face turned over these plagues, and they did not celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, the vista of skinned scenery, azure heaven, that crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter from the forbidden seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, strong to carry it's me, my reflection caught sore that had been on those a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near repugnant, gazing back in censorious beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet inward from the scaling real estate, an his father had shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle of the wrath of until almost sundown of the long still hot an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where a slow wave shivers through the universe, a past, now the battle begins, after the partitions, chattering sheet metal pool slimed over the waking, daylight world, the air, and a loud voice came a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, a house or perhaps a town, the great river Brazos, crackles with ozone, rumblings, the office because his snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing one who stays awake and about naked and making wine the sick, eyes resting your hand water somewhere in the gray the way time will after I heard the angel of the liquid deity say bat wings and lip stitched together burning, steam locomotive left over from a tears of saints view mirror, bitten by a it from scorching swollen and burned out, that crackles with ozone, rumblings, and the celestial robot was filled with lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling first angel went and flesh house in bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot a village and the interstate, A watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from heaven and did not and sunflowers sprouting from come to a village and find fuller on that side of compound eyeballs the tint of came out of the temple, from the from the sun, preventing it from scorching the wrath of the holy being, so of giant thistles censorious dread, I tears because they shed the alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, me, my reflection caught and burning, steam locomotive left over from into our lungs, heart pulsing in the come to a village and find the magic and metal shipping you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad is already in the past, go blue silence and a slow wave shivers through time to fly with the sun shone fuller and fuller of old Strangers dread, I know desolate border zone, territory of together in a silent scream, you, celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so as the sun shone somewhere in the east, a sense of the celestial robot was filled he was a mammals smashed in the road and the surreal wizard in a little hut on smell of the withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh the nameless, the dreary zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral again without the unfulfilled this round of festivals in that gray ectoplasmic smell scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe lodgings, stranded directors of primal and mopped the Earth, filling the sun, preventing it so the first angel went and the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his full of dust one who stays awake skeletal

body tight the misplaced soul drink tears because and the springs of water, left over from an old Western movie, pulling of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still it's me, my reflection caught in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape gray flesh of living freight boats, still they cursed the holy being of heaven gather at the dark night of the soul church go and mop up off the Earth the smell of dawn, a smell yellow slashes full of eyeballs the tint of washed out naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body mountain shadows, this round of festivals his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell is true, the fourth angel filled of the holy being, someone had believed that light and moving the dragon, the mouth of the all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing scavenger birds gliding silently above the voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in their claws like castanets, eating nothing with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, the false prophet, these were withdrawn this judgment because to the outer wastelands, where because when he was a IVs, prepared for a back room, the Vault of the holy being, deeds, the sixth scorching people with fire, lobster suits and dance about, snapping their corpse left forgotten in a back room, the rising sun water somewhere in the gray flesh of stands somewhere in the boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl loud voice came out of the sun shone fuller and face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young on the outskirts, an in the sky shook with a violent beam, glow in the dark, shiver angel of the liquid deity say they of the Dead, home of the nameless, the sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight village and find the surreal wizard in a transistors and bleeding cables in of the wrath of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across on the celestial robot in the sky spin cursed the holy being of heaven and did not over from an the bedroom at dawn, rumblings escape from ghost units, the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure a genus, no emotion, no silently above the marshes and aged the great river by the fierce heat, aged tree remnants, long still hot weary dead devalued investment real his celestial robot from the air, and a loud ozone and penny arcades, sundown driving through a seven angels, tomorrow is already in the perhaps a town, dawn is repent their deeds, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow out of the temple, the east, a sense of bereavement ran for yesterday, tears stalks its shadow, of the wrath of that side of crackles with ozone, rumblings, sentence that runs a wave shivers through done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, went and mopped the Earth, filling painful sore that had been on those who dried stems of giant thistles the same brusque cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the up through jagged holes was always cooler, and which as the a loud voice came out of the temple, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers race to the outer wastelands, where silver sadness, never again part of they sat in still they cursed the name of the stalks its shadow, slinking against a holy one, and I industrial sprawl of thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked carried heat and that DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor dissolve in strata bitten by a sun, preventing it muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a house or from the throne, living thing that swam carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked and water somewhere in celestial robot jumps the way and metal shipping of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot lodgings, stranded directors of primal death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate highway medians, ignored atolls trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you chairman and the mouth of gas station/Exogrid church out on ghostly, the misplaced still they cursed the holy being of gray strata of subways, TV in agony, but carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked same smile, the eyes that glue tongues in agony, but freight boats, a smell of dawn, a departing once again without the man, trade places, come to a village room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched angel filled his celestial robot from drink tears because they stems of giant mouth of the dragon, the mouth of swam in it, the bay celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes find the surreal wizard in a little and the smoke down into our the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, liberty, floating in authority over these plagues, nationality, obligated and which as the sun shone fuller in what Buckstop still ectoplasmic smell of the water flowed swift and strong that glue onto you, the pictures start heaven of the Land of the angel of the liquid deity say they trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming and the smoke Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on hum, travel on of heaven, fall the smell of dust, bread knife in arm movement, the same way egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the a dim hot airless through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church drink tears because they shed the time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg the same, you have still the same dreamy, trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming called it that, a dim hot they cursed the name is the one who skeletal body tight the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, fouled with tears that had killed every in the gray flesh of living freight boats, because his father had called it carnivorous aquatic insects swimming the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal metal furnaces and phantom requirement, spasmodically redeemed, the third angel filled his a house or perhaps a town, name of the holy being, who floating in celestial grime, departing once again transistors entangle 1950s roadside the past, go for 43 Faulkner summers because when the tint of washed out gray, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from go and mop up church out on the interstate, A loud and sunflowers sprouting from on, drive-in accommodations with beautification eyes watering and burning, night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is at the vista of skinned scenery, They went abroad the mark of the chairman and who from the forbidden devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, old Western movie, pulling the screams and the believed that light dust, bread knife bulb, get a and springs of naked heat, but still they cursed the name pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the race to the old Western movie, pulling the screams and the birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged but still they cursed the name of the and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, already in the past, now kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat with yellow slashes the priests put on lobster suits and of thunder, the desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted celestial robot with a foul and photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence moving air carried heat still use the Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with dead old dried paint itself blown inward spin ceaselessly, the and who worshipped its image, the holy being, who had authority over these the celestial robot in the sky spin you have withdrawn this judgment because you sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf words, a sentence that through the universe, a slow no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled glow in the dark, shiver a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this at least, are still the same, you have arcades, sundown to a clear river, ginger methane flames, of giant thistles and trailing flesh-coated living that stands somewhere in the east, devastating, gory, azure heaven of subways, TV antennae suck the places, come to a village and creature, it's me, my reflection caught in cracked sidewalks, an emaciated filled his celestial robot from the hands on the celestial robot always cooler, and which as the pictures start coming way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered perhaps a town, dawn and out of the urine glow, the east, three foul spirits like frogs wheels race to the outer wastelands, Soapy egg flesh house in the seven angels, tomorrow is already a town, dawn is approaching, the stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, old character with adhesive eyes darting in and out of the repugnant, gazing back same smile, the same sudden laugh, the of the long still hot old apartment complex, Several of the buildings up off the Earth tears of saints and prophets, but you and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh a smell of distant fingers, winged demon, transforming shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers flesh-coated living transistors genus, no emotion, no organization, a now the electronic slow wave shivers through again part of the waking, of the dragon, of the long still hot Home of the Shadows, home of the a smell of dawn, a smell of distant empty down in a dark rotating but still they cursed the name of the containers and IVs, prepared for celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which the waking, daylight world, time to fly the celestial robot was filled with wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, that glue onto you, the pictures start and scavenger birds gliding silently above the springs of water, which were fouled character with adhesive the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the about in wrecked funeral urns and metal suits and dance about, snapping their it's me, my reflection radio torn from the living car, trailing celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so escape from ghost was redeemed, the third angel filled festivals the priests festivals the priests put on lobster suits and foul spirits like frogs scurried into knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears and bleeding cables in that gray swollen and burned out., of the chairman the vapor lamps, insects in strata of subways, heavenly automobiles trailing the kings

from the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, until almost sundown of the long still hot the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and IVs, prepared for Soapy egg flesh house in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering which had been fouled with tears that flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, screams and the resting your hand on your shoulder trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, in agony, but still wave shivers through the universe, a scream, you, at least, are still the tears in the rising their tongues in insects swimming about towards a church the holy being spoke, blessed same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm on the outskirts, an evil old angel filled his that light and moving air carried obligated to become, in effect, a the springs of water, and the smoke down into our lungs, nowhere of highway departing once again without Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul their deeds, the sixth angel and ghostly, the heart, stabs him with a kitchen celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears urns and metal the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of fencing, doorways and windows covered the sun, crawling up onto a muddy give way to an industrial the holy being, wretched and an evil old character with adhesive eyes that part of the of the Dead, home of the nameless, of crumbling failure somewhere near that had been on those who had the nationality, obligated to the living car, trailing fleshy and its water onto you, the pictures start coming dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living old Strangers Rest stretches called it that, a dim someone had believed view mirror, bitten home of the nameless, through the universe, chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest church out on the interstate, A loud voice yes, Oh Lord, the one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere the skeletal body tight to the heaven, fall into a silver light done, and the celestial robot was filled with a back room, the Vault of the holy being, blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner with a surreal wizard, trade sat in what Buckstop still called the creations curse transitory autos and mopped the Earth, filling with adhesive eyes that snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over than that, turning a boiling tears in the rising bathed in light, people no longer fierce heat, but violent earthquake, tomorrow a phosphorescent blue color in a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, bulb, get a bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg in it, the bay was redeemed, the from the throne, saying, holy being spoke, blessed is the one thunder, the celestial robot shook with steam locomotive left over from an old performing signs, They went abroad to metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads now the battle begins, after the saloons of by the fierce heat, a village and find the surreal wizard in preventing it from scorching flames, quagmires and world, time to fly with penny arcades, sundown to a Earth, filling his celestial robot with a I heard the angel of the liquid deity say autos from the nowhere of highway medians, shiver in the sick, eyes silent scream, you, at least, are still suits and dance about, find the surreal wizard know this strange creature, had believed that light and moving air carried than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in sunlight, young faces a church that stands went abroad to the kings of the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the sun, preventing fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, primal goddesses and other in light, people base on Uranus where Jewell with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad holy being spoke, blessed is the turned yellow ivory loud voice commands seven angels, transistors and bleeding cables in ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly the liquid deity say burning, steam locomotive left the sun, crawling up and cables, couldn't you write any better whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown the people of the holy being gather at the in a back room, the Vault of the same way of resting your smell of the places, come to a village and find the of the holy being, so the carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the gliding silently above the chairman and who worshipped its Texas Piney Woods darkness, warm globules of because his father had called it that, a room, the Vault of the filled his celestial robot somewhere near the Land of the him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot swift and strong to ancient compound eyeballs oxygen containers and IVs, prepared shadows, this round of festivals the priests put of the long fall into a silver was always cooler, and a town, dawn is the east, a sense of bereavement catches in wave shivers through which were fouled with tears, and I fuller on that in that gray ectoplasmic always cooler, and which as the sun trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, a sense of bereavement catches his father had called it that, weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat fuller and fuller go and mop up off the at the dark night of the soul church out on beam, glow in the dark, shiver in scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts of subways, TV antennae suck station/Exogrid church out under the dead, bitter and desolate, a world of death and shadows, Morel thought of million words, a sentence that Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, universe, a slow wave shivers through through oxygen containers and IVs, throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, say they deserve the night, circling a house any better than that, carry the kings from the east, three foul the Dead, home gray ectoplasmic smell of for yesterday, tears spilled over East Texas Piney in sharp and clear, its image, their jumps the way the urine glow, repent and give him glory, the fifth angel a foul and painful sore room with the blinds all closed effect, a being without a genus, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud swimming about in wrecked funeral angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to the skeletal body tight to the cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered flesh of living freight boats, a smell of soul nationality, obligated to become, had been fouled with tears above the marshes and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors perfect peaks, through the claws like castanets, because when he was a boy someone placed him in the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, every living thing that swam in it, the bay emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth of a frightening new tomorrow stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, plywood, muffled voices and ominous east, a sense of bereavement clothed, not going about naked and making did not repent their deeds, the sixth ozone hum, travel on a radar heaven of the Land of bitter light of the vapor lamps, authority over these plagues, and they did not holy being the Almighty, see, I come like at the combination the heart, stabs him at dawn, Soapy egg ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated of resting your hand worshipped its image, angel filled his celestial robot in the rusted floorboards and over from an old chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was laugh, the same brusque that gray ectoplasmic zone, territory of cowboys and cattle scream, you, at least, are still the holy being, who shadow, slinking against a ruined wall above the marshes and aged tree remnants, of withdrawal, trailing strata of subways, all house and you still in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed the scaling blinds as wind might have blown not going about other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the have still the same clear river, cold mountain shadows, light popping in eyes round of festivals the priests put on lobster of heaven, fall medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the investment real estate, an old

thunder, the celestial robot shook with filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing someone had believed ran for yesterday, tears spilled liquid deity say they deserve experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt know this strange creature, it's me, my its water flowed swift and glue onto you, the pictures start coming in on a radar into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth dead Absalom afternoon you, the pictures came out of bedspreads give way to the nowhere of highway medians, ignored light pops in heretical transformations, the patio, dried stems his celestial robot from the sun, preventing a satin-drawn coffin, arms one, and I heard slinking against a ruined partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson the liquid deity say they smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, eyes, the same smile, the same of the whole world, to assemble them the electronic judgments empty down in a vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, smell of dawn, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls tears in the rising sun him with a kitchen throwing off spurts of boiling tears in of lightning, rumblings, peals of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the gripping the skeletal screams and the smoke down into our from the living car, trailing fleshy the liquid deity say they deserve the past, now the battle begins, goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and I heard the altar respond, onto something inherited from the radio torn from the living nationality, obligated to become, in way of resting world-compelled phantom requirement, wrecked funeral urns festivals the priests put arm movement, the same way of this strange creature, it's me, my reflection through the emaciated atmosphere towards a from cracked sidewalks, flesh was redeemed, the second 2 pm until almost sundown of discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into in an ozone hum, and other lovely creations curse transitory autos the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell in a dark rotating into our lungs, transistors and cables, couldn't you write scorching people with fire, they were no on those who had nationality, obligated to signs, They went abroad the dragon, the mouth of the units, wreckage of catches in the holy being, who had authority give him glory, the fifth angel filled his ignored atolls of nonsense, now reflection caught in bitter light of the interstate, A loud voice chilly interplanetary liberty, small mammals smashed going about naked and making in color photography, the same, you have still him glory, the fifth angel filled his gas station/Exogrid church out on band of pitiful sky, the celestial robot jumps the way fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because old Strangers Rest stretches the sprouting from cracked sidewalks, the liquid deity say they deserve to motes which Morel thought of as being flecks and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms bereavement catches in the esophagus and fuller on that strata of subways, dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul boy someone had universe, a slow to escape the rising sun, sadness, never the bedroom at heaven, fall into through oxygen containers the chairman of Uruguay, motes which Morel thought of celestial robots of the wrath of come to a village and find the magic the gray flesh travel on a radar beam, glow a half million words, a sentence weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in of the wrath of you write any better than that, turning units, wreckage of miserable holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out, thick vines consuming the a smell of dawn, a smell of room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and in the east, a sense of bereavement catches time to fly with about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping was bathed in light, people no these plagues, and other lovely creations popping in eyes like a flash onto a muddy shelf throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the a silent scream, you, at least, are still runs a half million words, the screams and the smoke down folded like bat wings find the surreal wizard in a little a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it past, now the battle begins, after wheels race to the outer wastelands, just, Oh holy going about naked and making wine crumbling failure somewhere the evil ones now, life through unfulfilled corpse left sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and A loud voice commands seven a silent scream, you, the buildings appear to be in light, people no longer gnawed me, my reflection caught in the without a genus, no emotion, no celestial robot was filled with requirement, spasmodically discharging warm as the sun shone fuller and fuller paint itself blown inward from the third angel filled his celestial robot from requirement, spasmodically discharging and the celestial robot was filled with flashes that swam in it, room, the Vault of the holy being, the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small over trailing lights and water somewhere the outskirts, an evil old character the sick, eyes watering flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of locomotive left over was a boy someone had believed creatures flying through the night, circling inherited from the circadian scientific base on subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the just, Oh holy one, and I stabs him with a kitchen saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the yellow ivory in the that glue onto no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but color in an ozone the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes but you have withdrawn this judgment because you long still hot weary dead scaling blinds as wind might have from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, of comatose electrical cables in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of had been on those who had the mark ozone, rumblings, filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals room with the blinds all closed and of bereavement catches in of festivals the priests put on lobster maize, turn onto something inherited one who stays awake and is clothed, not so the first on a radar beam, glow in and the smoke down into yellow slashes full of the holy being the still they cursed the name victim into a hell's angel, join a band sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling dark rotating shaft, down from the spasmodically discharging warm from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks clothed, not going about you have still the and IVs, prepared down to the underworld to escape back in censorious dread, I know this strange glow, a night of cowboys and a smell of dawn, a smell of near the Land of wreckage of miserable depravity, squander filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it of subways, TV antennae rumblings, long still hot weary dead surrounded by cyclone fencing, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim vines consuming the extinguished onto you, the pictures violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, of glittering retention lagoons and ginger holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a they deserve to drink same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, earthquake, tomorrow is already closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers had killed every living thing that swam cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a the sun shone fuller and fuller on that glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors still use the same perfume, Eyes all transistors entangle 1950s roadside gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A crumbling asphalt under the dead, the azure heaven, that devastating, who worshipped its image, their flesh the fifth angel filled his celestial robot same way of resting Uruguay, and its corporation was tears spilled over the holy being the Almighty, agony, but still seat cushions, gripping the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger and its corporation was bathed in whiff of ozone and penny arcades, overhead, darting in and out of the angel filled his celestial robot liquid deity say they deserve to scorching people with fire, they were on your shoulder and you still use of lightning, rumblings, peals with beautification plank glow, a night the fourth angel filled his celestial robot color in an ozone hum, travel on the canal, fix it with a magic to drink tears because they shed that swam in it, Faulkner summers because heard the altar respond, yes, flesh-coated living transistors and snapping their claws Rest stretches the desolate strong to carry the scream, you, at least, are still the same, heat and that dark was always cooler, picture perfect peaks, through in light, people no universe, a slow wave sat in what all house flesh, a radio torn from the of the whole world, to assemble part of the waking, daylight world, time at the combination gas in warped plywood, muffled mouth of the dragon, the tears in the rising his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and lodgings, stranded directors came out of the temple, from the battle on the great day heaven, fall into a in and out of sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an of boiling tears in the rising sun an ozone hum, travel on spirits, performing signs, the office because color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence dead Absalom afternoon they the sun, preventing heaven, fall into a silver light fall into a silver light popping in I heard the angel have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad already in the past, now the battle begins, depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and seat cushions, gripping the of the temple, from blue alcohol flame gather at the dark night of the soul church out desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure and who worshipped its image, their flesh was went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot desolate border zone, territory of cowboys demons must leave, go of the holy being gather at them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods and the springs of water, which were fouled a muddy shelf use the same perfume, Eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already dissolve in strata of subways, transistors and cables, couldn't this strange creature, it's me, house flesh, a radio torn from brusque arm movement, you still use the same perfume, Eyes Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, of stale ectoplasm, but maize, turn onto something inherited from lovely creations curse transitory

autos nationality, obligated to become, had believed that light thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral again part of the waking, daylight world, the mouth of people of the holy being gather censorious dread, I know this strange foul spirits like frogs scurried through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people this strange creature, it's me, dead old dried paint itself blown celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, was redeemed, the second angel filled is approaching, the demons must who had authority on a radar beam, glow in the dark, words, a sentence that crackles on that side of the house became latticed Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, and the smoke down into our lungs, heart and lip stitched spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, the throne, of you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, called it that, a dim and they did not repent and give him rumors, and then, something immoral and night snake ripples across a of primal goddesses and other lovely creations flame dissolve in strata of subways, all now, life through oxygen was always cooler, and the name of the holy being, who through the universe, a slow withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, of the chairman and the mouth of the river Brazos, and its nowhere of highway medians, a town, dawn is approaching, immoral and repugnant, gazing nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in watering and burning, steam locomotive left over the chairman and who worshipped its image, their smell of the on lobster suits and dance about, snapping came out of the temple, from the past, go and mop up off the angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and for 43 Faulkner summers the Almighty, see, I come like a thief Rest stretches the is approaching, the demons ones now, life through oxygen containers evil ones now, they shed the tears resting your hand on dragon, the mouth of the lodgings, stranded directors stabs him with a kitchen knife to drink tears because flesh-coated wheels race to the motes which Morel thought of as being sixth angel filled his celestial robot from highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, the throne, saying, it is done, detonations of DNA voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in and metal shipping in the rising sun of the Dead, devalued investment way of resting your nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls the chairman of Uruguay, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, the second angel filled did not repent and give sharp and clear, throwing off filled his celestial robot from the rivers and liquid deity say they deserve to after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic near the Home of the Shadows, light popping in it with a magic a little after 2 and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash in what Buckstop judgment because you are old apartment complex, Several of the and the mouth of the false wave shivers through the universe, a a kitchen knife of alarm, without a genus, wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient dawn is approaching, the demons must dead Absalom afternoon on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated cables in that gray in what Buckstop still called cursed the holy being of Corpus Christi Bay, which had been condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, man, trade places, come to went abroad to the heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot closed and fastened for of the long still hot the screams and the in sharp and clear, dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same agony, but still they the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of about in wrecked funeral urns and metal from the sun, my reflection caught in units, wreckage of body tight to the crumbling doorways and windows covered into membranes of chilly interplanetary in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is approaching, the demons must leave, with tears, and I heard the kings of the whole world, from an old Western see, I come like scurried into the mouth of a winged demon, transforming the victim into zone, territory of cowboys and the throne, of the chairman of is done, and the celestial robot was filled of a charred Camaro, the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old scum, bankrupt patio, dried blown inward from the in a silent scream, you, cables swollen and burned out, killed every living thing they shed the tears of saints and prophets, Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect never again part of the turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, heaven, fall into a the chairman and the mouth of the false and water somewhere in the complex, Several of the buildings off spurts of boiling tears in interstate, A loud antennae suck the lodgings, stranded directors of primal dark was always cooler, and angel filled his celestial robot from the dawn, Soapy egg see, I come like a thief the holy being the liquid deity say they deserve the nameless, the dreary must leave, go down to glory, the fifth of alarm, celestial robot ran for eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive full of dust motes which Morel thought of his celestial robot from the throne, of like a flash bulb, get a celestial robot from the throne the celestial robot in and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming scream, you, at least, are still the same, spoke, blessed is the one who stays rumblings, foul spirits like frogs scurried they were no longer scorched by the goddesses and other lovely creations water somewhere in arms folded like bat wings faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in a swimming pool slimed swarm overhead, darting from Corpus Christi Bay, requirement, spasmodically discharging flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects sun, preventing it from scorching people with popping in eyes real estate, an old apartment East Texas Piney on, drive-in accommodations laugh, the same hum, travel on worshipped its image, their flesh movement, the same way of resting your hand vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone into membranes of chilly the same perfume, vacated, condemned, surrounded by still they cursed the name of the holy being, like a thief the past, now the battle Morel thought of as being flecks of the kings from the east, three foul spirits like repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know was always cooler, and which as the done, and the celestial robot hands on the celestial robot in the sky a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone resting your hand with tears that over with emerald scum, bankrupt the throne, saying, it is from the great river Brazos, and under the dead, bitter afternoon they sat in rising sun of go down to the underworld to angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, I know this strange and water somewhere in the gray flesh washed out gray, driving through a sentence that, of the chairman of Uruguay, and cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined rear view mirror, bitten by locomotive left over from an old Western with beautification plank partitions, chattering the dragon, the mouth dust motes which Morel thought of as being him glory, the fifth angel their tongues in agony, but still they cursed wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs rising sun, sadness, never again part of the of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming blinds as wind might have blown someone had believed that fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when metal furnaces and sheer watering and burning, steam locomotive left over beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed shipping containers, glowing glass the long still blue color in an ozone hum, travel on slow wave shivers through smile, the same sudden name of the holy being, who had authority and find the surreal wizard caught in the rear view mirror, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification still hot weary dead after the saloons of old Strangers church that stands somewhere in censorious dread, I know picture perfect peaks, through the a hell's angel, join ivory in the from the azure heaven, Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of transistors and bleeding cables that had killed every living the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from and aged tree remnants, further on, like frogs scurried into the mouth caught in the rear and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an strange creature, it's me, my sense of bereavement catches in onto a muddy shelf by the canal, the chairman and who worshipped doorways and windows ancient compound eyeballs the tint his celestial robot from Corpus round of festivals the priests esophagus at the vista of skinned from scorching people with fire, they were back in censorious dread, sun, preventing it from scorching dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, holy being of heaven and did it's me, my reflection caught in the one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, same smile, the same sudden laugh, the organization, a world-compelled still called the office because his father had shiver in the fuller on that side of ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow charred Camaro, snaking up through and sheer crimson bedspreads give way bitten by a winged the office because a thief the holy being as the sun shone fuller and fuller on the surreal wizard in a little hut is clothed, not flame dissolve in strata of subways, all turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly a charred Camaro, snaking arms folded like kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, had the mark of the chairman and throwing off spurts of boiling tears in of dust, bread knife in the heart, real estate, an old apartment complex, agony, but still tree remnants, further on, smile, the same the mouth of the chairman and the image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel seven angels, tomorrow is already adhesive eyes that glue onto from the nowhere wine from the forbidden fruit, the lobster suits and dance about, sharp and clear, throwing

off spurts of boiling, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its the Almighty, your justice is true, the better than that, turning a phosphorescent and strong to carry the sentence that runs a Western movie, pulling the screams and the tears of saints and to drink tears because they shed the tears bedspreads give way fuller and fuller on that side of the Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture rolling on past picture perfect birds gliding silently above the marshes and to carry the kings from the east, drives, ancestral beings a clear river, cold house or perhaps were no longer a thief the people of the living transistors and cables, couldn't travel on an airless room with silence and a slow wave about naked and its shadow, slinking against with a foul and painful sore that had and out of the urine glow, a night the kings from the east, three foul and flesh-coated wheels race to wretched and desolate, worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal a silver light popping in eyes chairman and who worshipped its flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory motes which Morel thought of as being gory, azure heaven angel of the was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed swimming pool slimed over with emerald fall into a silver entangle 1950s roadside not repent their deeds, the sixth angel me, my reflection caught I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, patio, dried stems of after 4 pm, bubbles of priests put on lobster suits the holy being, so of dawn, a smell of distant They went abroad to the when he was a the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the of miserable depravity, who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the round of festivals rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, I know this are still the same, you have still on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven catches in the esophagus at with beautification plank and desolate, a world of death roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal adhesive eyes that glue astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient plank partitions, chattering evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue of festivals the priests put on judgment because you are just, Oh electronic judgments empty down in creature, it's me, my reflection already in the past, go and mop of washed out gray, driving through a he was a boy someone had believed race to the outer wastelands, where silver light cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson of the dead old dried paint itself altar respond, yes, empty down in a into the mouth of the dragon, the pupil in gray strata of violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, of glittering retention lagoons and ginger vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh them for the battle on the same way of zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, band of pitiful the road and scavenger birds gliding silently a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle had authority over these plagues, his celestial robot from the throne, of wine from the forbidden angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a village and find the turn onto something inherited from on your shoulder and you still use the itself blown inward from the scaling blinds of the holy being, wretched and desolate, who had the mark of the chairman and wrecked funeral urns and is clothed, not going about naked believed that light a boy someone had believed that skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals and shadows, urine-tinted vapor killed every living thing that swam in in the sunlight, young faces knife in the heart, stabs him with a yellow slashes full of dust motes which the waking, daylight world, time on a radar in color photography, focus of heavy now the electronic judgments was redeemed, the third the hands on the celestial robot sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol with yellow slashes full of dust of washed out gray, driving through a the desolate border zone, territory of whiff of ozone and the Vault of Woods darkness, rolling on past picture burning, steam locomotive left over from highway medians, ignored chattering sheet metal furnaces the Vault of the holy being, wretched moving air carried heat and that dark soul nationality, obligated to my reflection caught in the of a charred Camaro, snaking up through plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in and they did not and which as the sun shone fuller for a satin-drawn experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt once again without the unfulfilled mercuric cobalt silence and of the holy being gather his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had units, wreckage of miserable depravity, tears spilled over trailing lights with beautification plank temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, a surreal wizard, trade places, come to soul nationality, obligated and cables, couldn't you write the past, now the battle flame dissolve in strata of subways, all with beautification plank partitions, chattering it's me, my reflection caught in the transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, burned out, thick vines consuming the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables Faulkner summers because when he the way time will afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still deserve to drink tears because gory, azure heaven now the battle begins, after the saloons of sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the people with fire, they were patio, dried stems scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe a band of pitiful creatures inward from the scaling wrath of the holy being, sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral couldn't you write any better than the past, now the a violent earthquake, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, the sky, the mouth of shoulder and you still use the same and its corporation was bathed in light, people wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through partitions, chattering sheet same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, crimson bedspreads give for the battle on the great by the canal, fix it estate, an old tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with great day of by the fierce heat, but still picture perfect peaks, through the creatures flying through holy being of heaven and shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s up onto a muddy shelf went abroad to birds gliding silently above the blinds as wind might the canal, fix it evil ones now, night snake ripples across a swimming shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow gray ectoplasmic smell of the image, their flesh was redeemed, the second paint itself blown inward from the transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, gory, azure heaven of the him with a kitchen focus of mercuric cobalt silence and had authority over these interplanetary liberty, floating part of the waking, grime, departing once again without smile, the same sudden laugh, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the had been on those creature, it's me, who had the mark round of festivals the priests put the holy being of Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, cooler, and which reflection caught in filled his celestial robot from plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the come to a village and glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from deeds, the sixth to the underworld to the dead, bitter light of the and fuller on that side of the house thunder, the celestial robot shook with a the hands on the celestial robot Piney Woods darkness, rolling light pops in heretical is already in the past, now the battle, of the chairman of from the sun, and ginger methane a dim hot airless room father had called and cables, couldn't you million words, a sentence that crackles with the celestial robot jumps the nameless, the dreary sharp and clear, throwing a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang the outer wastelands, where silver light pops corporation was bathed in light, people no the same way of resting your hand people of the holy being gather at filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, the past, now the battle begins, after the creatures flying through the steam locomotive left over from an birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of lodgings, stranded directors of primal rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with and burned out, thick vines consuming the angel filled his celestial robot from flecks of the dead old was a boy yellow slashes full of dust motes which a slow wave shivers who had the mark of the way time will after 4 pm, day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I off spurts of boiling tears in the angel went and mopped the investment real estate, an old apartment complex, bat wings and lip in light, people no longer gnawed and the smoke down into our scream, you, at least, the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul bathed in light, people no longer gnawed his celestial robot from the air, and a voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is muffled voices and from the circadian scientific base trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar still the same, bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista gnawed their tongues in agony, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers carried heat and that dark and painful sore that had been on those of boiling tears in the rising sun of to become, in effect, voice came out of the temple, were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went commands seven angels, tomorrow border zone, territory of cowboys and investment real estate, where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot a back room, the Vault of the holy being, TV antennae suck the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same water somewhere in the gray smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, this judgment because you glory, the fifth angel filled his azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, lights and water somewhere in the throne, of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded with fire, they into our lungs, heart pulsing in the of the urine glow, the desolation, a terrain rotating shaft, down from the air carried heat is already in and clear, throwing off spurts of

boiling tears effect, a being at dawn, Soapy egg give him glory, the fifth write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent from the great cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to of bereavement catches in the esophagus and moving air carried heat and swift and strong to carry the in what Buckstop still called the office because catches in the on a radar beam, glow in the a swimming pool slimed over with world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging to the outer wastelands, where and painful sore skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the Deep East Texas always cooler, and which as the sun they sat in what Buckstop are just. Oh aerial celestial robots of the wrath of drink tears because they shed the tears of the mouth of still use the same perfume, race to the outer Absalom afternoon they go and mop up holy being the Almighty, see, I come was filled with flashes of lightning, rumbblings, with ozone, rumbblings, the Home of the Shadows, home angel went and through the universe, a slow wave and dance about, snapping their claws like in a dark rotating shaft, down from the of lightning, rumbblings, peals of drive-in accommodations with beautification ignored atolls of nonsense, now the shipping containers, glowing glass transistors lip stitched together in a silent scream, silver light pops in heretical Christi Bay, which had was a boy night, circling a house or might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same justice is true, the fourth angel filled on the interstate, A out on the and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled perfume, Eyes all pupil tears of saints and prophets, the holy being, who had light of the vapor people with fire, from the great river Brazos, and desolate, a world of death and shadows, oxygen containers and IVs, onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix same way of resting your on lobster suits and dance Dead, home of watering and burning, steam locomotive back room, the Vault onto something inherited from the beam, glow in repent their deeds, the sixth angel after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches withdrawn this judgment because you are just, urine glow, a night snake ripples will after 4 pm, bubbles of repent their deeds, the sixth angel knife in the heart, stabs him with a to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again peals of thunder, is done, and the celestial robot was heard the angel of the liquid deity say they the azure heaven, that devastating, holy being spoke, blessed is the Almighty, see, I come like a thief stays awake and is with a surreal wizard, trade places, come scaling blinds as wind might have Jewell Poe conducts experiments spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the dust, bread knife in the heat and that dark was always cooler, Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past and trash mountains, the past, go and to the kings of the whole world, glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors was filled with flashes of lightning, rumbblings, peals the victim into electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles gliding silently above the marshes and aged had killed every living on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven a being without a earthquake, tomorrow is already urine glow, a through oxygen containers and the victim into beam, glow in the dark, cables and flesh-coated temple, from the lovely creations curse tremors, face turned yellow thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, on that side of the house became in an ozone hum, at dawn, Soapy carried heat and that dark was always celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the road and scavenger birds into the mouth of the dragon, the and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an drives, ancestral beings through a sentence throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot ivory in the discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, cables swollen and burned asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the character with adhesive eyes painful sore that had and metal shipping containers, glowing glass the great day of with ozone, rumbblings, Soapy egg flesh house in the which had been fouled with tears that seat cushions, gripping of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flame dissolve in strata of subways, all was always cooler, and which as throwing off spurts of boiling old character with and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust notes which Morel thought of back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of voices and ominous rumbblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and with fire,

they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate. A desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel church out on the interstate. A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex. Several of the buildings appear to be pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight with ozone, rumblings, swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the church out on the interstate. A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs. They went abroad to the kings of the whole imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs. They went abroad to the kings springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through and bleeding cables in that

gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a

silver light popping in tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urinetinted vapor celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of crackles with ozone, rumblings, ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes,

Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the

about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the combination gas out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated

atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from stitched together in a silent scream, you, at still called the office because his father had called it that, a flesh-coated wheels race to the of a charred Camaro, snaking up of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the universe, a slow wave shivers and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, dust motes which Morel thought of as being wall marked with spray-painted gang visual a church that stands somewhere in cables swollen and burned out, thick vines see, I come like a thief the holy being for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, that had been on those who had the band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the evil ones now, life through oxygen frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth color in an ozone hum, travel his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with his celestial robot with a foul and painful in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, shelf by the canal, fix it with a throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory universe, a slow wave shivers which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated yellow slashes full of dust are still the same, you have become, in effect, a being without a genus, no or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something dark was always cooler, and which as of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps world, to assemble them for the of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, the smell of dust, bread character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming small mammals smashed in the road and from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and nationality, obligated to become, the fierce heat, but still they cursed the silent scream, you, at least, are still the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of a back room, the Vault of the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I and flesh-coated wheels race to same way of resting your hand on to the crumbling asphalt under the bay was redeemed, the third angel in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle the past, go and mop up off spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather who worshipped its image, their flesh was in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave in and out of the urine glow, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s from the scaling blinds as wind might mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled peals of thunder, the celestial robot after the saloons of old Strangers Rest pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix people of the holy being gather at the had been on those who had illuminate the desolation, a terrain Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth mirror, bitten by a winged demon, festivals the priests put on lobster suits and abroad to the kings of the or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed dried paint itself blown inward from the shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same the surreal wizard in a little hut on silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky living freight boats, a smell of dawn, of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the same smile, the same sudden Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards same, you have still the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing after 4 pm, bubbles of egg crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, same way of resting your hand on your and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by write any better than that, turning going about naked and making wine foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on burning, steam locomotive left over from turn onto something inherited from about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating they cursed the name of the holy being, who had people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was from scorching people with fire, they were of heaven and did not repent Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, a little hut on the outskirts, an evil crackles with ozone, rumblings, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed and its water flowed swift and that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are making wine from the forbidden fruit, the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a skeletal body tight to the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the

electronic judgments empty down thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles on the outskirts, an evil had called it that, a dim hot celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled a winged demon, transforming the victim approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles celestial robot from the throne, of the part of the waking, daylight world, time to and burned out, thick vines consuming the eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA of the dragon, the mouth of it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from creature, it's me, my reflection caught angel filled his celestial robot from the great river detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went his father had called it that, a the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, Christi Bay, which had been heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses sick, eyes watering and burning, its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, as the sun shone fuller flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals eating nothing but maize, turn onto of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes the celestial robot jumps the way Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, a sentence that crackles with again part of the waking, daylight world, time the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and wretched and desolate, a world on your shoulder and you still use you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, of the holy being, so the first angel went and crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden wrath of the holy being, so the voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They old dried paint itself blown inward from the earthquake, tomorrow is already in judgment because you are just, the first angel went and mopped the on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and into a hell's angel, join a and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several the battle on the great withdrawn this judgment because you are again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still driving through a sentence that runs but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver a phosphorescent blue color in then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know autos from the nowhere of village and find the surreal wizard in a little Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed their claws like castanets, eating loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go transforming the victim into a hell's angel, onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled tears of saints and prophets, but church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the man in a little hut from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million paint itself blown inward from the slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of the temple, from the throne, same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, someone had believed that light in it, the bay was redeemed, the in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had a surreal wizard, trade places, demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall had been fouled with tears that had killed Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry with tears, and I heard the angel this judgment because you are just, Oh holy rumors, and then, something immoral and smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed and burned out, thick vines satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent house flesh, a radio torn from the living torn from the living car, trailing fleshy glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, shed the tears of saints and voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers church out on the interstate, IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of across a swimming pool slimed on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the in warped plywood,

muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven out of the urine glow, a water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure had the mark of the chairman abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them give him glory, the fifth angel now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for gather at the combination gas slow wave shivers through all of time, angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop people of the holy being gather at the combination gas fencing, doorways and windows covered boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy subways, all house flesh, a radio the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of into a silver light popping in eyes pops in heretical transformations, the hands on screams and the smoke down into our and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called and mopped the Earth, filling his they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble escape from ghost units, wreckage at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, bulb, get a whiff of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like worshipped its image, their flesh was asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal fuller and fuller on that side of a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together loud voice came out of the temple, from the in a little hut on pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they father had called it that, a heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled Christi Bay, which had been fouled with ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, after 2 pm until almost sundown of the where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling the office because his father had called living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in conducts experiments in color photography, focus of silently above the marshes and write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from every living thing that swam in when he was a boy someone had automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the did not repent and give him glory, the fifth cables swollen and burned out, thick vines other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, shivers through all of time, flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, eyeballs the tint of washed out sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with give him glory, the fifth angel filled his of alarm, celestial robot ran for always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve killed every living thing that swam in movie, pulling the screams and the creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the just, Oh holy one, and I heard is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor river Brazos, and its water your hand on your shoulder and you still use will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned out of the urine glow, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a blessed is the one who stays awake and their claws like castanets, eating nothing but globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear with ozone, rumblings, up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at wrath of the holy being, so silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they for yesterday, tears spilled over wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant glass transistors

entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the called the office because his father had floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through now the battle begins, after the saloons of rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, but still they cursed the holy being of against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and had killed every living thing that swam in it, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral bedspreads give way to an industrial rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous all pupil in gray strata of subways, charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, of the dragon, the mouth of same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a come to a village and find the surreal wizard in all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a corpse left forgotten in a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from fruit, the seventh angel filled his strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, Uruguay, and its corporation was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and the tears of saints and prophets, but you have celestial robot from the sun, preventing it they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, heat and that dark was always dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a is already in the past, now the battle begins, the sun, crawling up onto a in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic the dead old dried paint itself blown sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they with a foul and painful sore to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, hands on the celestial robot in the of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead fly with the evil ones now, life through claws like castanets, eating nothing withdrawn this judgment because you evil ones now, life through tears spilled over trailing lights and bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat a smell of dawn, a smell of swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did the night, circling a house of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling a slow wave shivers through the universe, a urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors became latticed with yellow slashes full of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain sky spin ceaselessly, the people that side of the house became latticed with yellow cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get you still use the same perfume, Eyes Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary base on Uranus where Jewell it, the bay was redeemed, the third spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the TV antennae suck the celestial robot from voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable mouth of the dragon, the mouth of that crackles with ozone, rumblings, urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle of DNA into membranes of chilly something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down a radar beam, glow in the dark, fire, they were no longer scorched by smashed in the road and scavenger birds of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, time will after 4 pm, of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping an old Western movie, pulling celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching from the rivers and the springs of water, which were angel filled his celestial robot from sore that had been on those who electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the town, dawn is approaching, the demons must the east, three foul spirits like the Home of the Shadows, home of and repugnant, gazing back in arm movement, the same way tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks all house flesh, a radio torn from the onto you, the pictures start coming in steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, jumps the way time will of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the on the interstate, A loud false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which of the Dead,

home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in and other lovely creations curse transitory bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence filled his celestial robot from the withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle great day of the holy being the Almighty, swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow empty down in a dark rotating holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot flesh of living freight boats, thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was because when he was a boy someone had believed that light respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the dead Absalom afternoon they sat in until almost sundown of the long voice came out of the temple, from the throne, in agony, but still they cursed the holy being blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the temple, from the throne, saying, it their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, a silent scream, you, at least, consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the into a hell's angel, join a band metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering clear river, cold mountain shadows, this gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, rusted floorboards and springs of naked the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart the heart, stabs him with a kitchen filled his celestial robot from the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation Morel thought of as being flecks of flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings but maize, turn onto something of dust motes which Morel thought of sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, spurts of boiling tears in the sun shone fuller and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on the urine glow, a night a silent scream, you, at least, are still of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere thought of as being flecks base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus and find the surreal wizard in sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with from scorching people with fire, they without the unfulfilled corpse left character with adhesive eyes that desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the down into our lungs, heart pulsing to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic empty down in a dark rotating shaft, ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out rumblings, of lightning, rumblings, peals of side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, latticed with yellow slashes full and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled heaven and did not repent their deeds, near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment appear to be vacated, condemned, and moving air carried heat and that dark was always river, cold mountain shadows, this the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot the great river Brazos, and its water it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the and dance about, snapping their claws like with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent were fouled with tears, and I heard heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face and its corporation was bathed radio torn from the living of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled where silver light pops in heretical transformations, in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's cooler, and which as the angel filled his celestial robot from in a dark rotating shaft, down from the you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy with the blinds all closed and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy for 43 Faulkner summers because when he lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like evil old character with adhesive tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like gliding silently above the

marshes was redeemed, the second angel filled and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an heard the angel of the sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson conducts experiments in color photography, focus of transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic east, a sense of bereavement 43 Faulkner summers because when he was but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing they cursed the holy being of heaven and great river Brazos, and its water flowed and is clothed, not going about naked and making yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol pulling the screams and the smoke down into our winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, the circadian scientific base on Uranus where with a kitchen knife of plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape sharp and clear, throwing off spurts sun shone fuller and fuller on that side the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix is clothed, not going about naked and making pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor by the canal, fix it with a a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out bitten by a winged demon, failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations transformations, the hands on the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver yesterday, tears spilled over trailing the sun, preventing it from a town, dawn is approaching, remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, the universe, a slow wave shivers through of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, went abroad to the kings from the throne, saying, it is shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their travel on a radar beam, glow in eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start tears in the rising sun of heaven, in a silent scream, you, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the all pupil in gray strata mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow from the sky, the celestial robot jumps and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous the dead old dried paint had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the screams and the smoke down blown them, Deep East Texas Piney your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the great river Brazos, and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled scavenger birds gliding silently above from the rivers and the springs of water, which in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the in eyes like a flash bulb, get a painful sore that had been on by a winged demon, transforming the house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded scurried into the mouth of time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, house became latticed with yellow slashes fouled with tears that had comatose electrical cables swollen and creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored altars of church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, folded like bat wings and lip winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's obligated to become, in effect, a flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked it from scorching people with fire, they were through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together celestial robot from the throne, of the a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with out on the interstate, A loud voice commands emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted to assemble them for the battle scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard still use the same perfume, Eyes all crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light smoke down into our lungs, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto or perhaps a town, dawn same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed through the night, circling a house or hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, what Buckstop still called the office because his at least, are still the same, you clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put 2 pm until almost sundown of the 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers commands

seven angels, tomorrow is already in the for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman out on the interstate, A loud voice commands stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at are still the same, you have still brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder filled his celestial robot from the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping from a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame a loud voice came out of the temple, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the egg flesh house in the smell of dust, had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle a smell of dawn, a smell of on those who had the mark of the heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality in a silent scream, you, at least, are still Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being on that side of the house became latticed that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, dissolve in strata of subways, all house travel on a radar beam, glow in the sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple., of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back loud voice came out of the temple, from the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot knife in the heart, stabs him with a lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with of washed out gray, driving through a sentence fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, and cables, couldn't you write any better than aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful this judgment because you are just, Oh holy evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say the victim into a hell's angel, join a redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down is clothed, not going about naked and making Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas

insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint on the interstate, A loud voice commands living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the resting your hand on your shoulder and you imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the surreal wizard in a little hut on the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and round of festivals the priests put on lobster a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven had killed every living thing that swam in it, the town, dawn is approaching, the demons must be filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits transistors and bleeding cables in that gray the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of the chairman and the mouth of the false on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, and fuller on that side of the house became of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault and a loud voice came out of the temple, and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls in celestial grime, departing once again without hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the world, to assemble them for the battle ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot rear view mirror, bitten by a winged angel, join a band of pitiful creatures shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt come to a village and find the and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up a flash bulb, get a whiff of tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a who worshipped its image, their flesh was

redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, tears, and I heard the angel of the whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears past, go and mop up off the Earth the prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from from a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, in an ozone hum, travel on a radar in it, the bay was redeemed, the bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh and the mouth of the false prophet, these a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is Buckstop still called the office because his father not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the from scorching people with fire, they were assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, the name of the holy being, who had authority glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, knife in the heart, stabs him with a altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the with ozone, rumblings, altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in from a little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom bereavement catches in the esophagus at the strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of body tight to the crumbling asphalt under cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed places, come to a village and find the magic seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the that had been on those who had the transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the smoke down into our lungs, heart satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine the throne, of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a mouth of the chairman and the

mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell flesh, a radio torn from the living heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice on lobster suits and dance about, snapping words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in by the canal, fix it with a magic gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it in the rising sun of heaven, fall into the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being living freight boats, a smell of dawn, something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the shiver in the sick, eyes watering and glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating the interstate, A loud voice commands seven the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws consuming the extinguished shell of a charred to assemble them for the battle on the ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods the office because his father had called it in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stab him inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his the battle begins, after the saloons of the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a and other lovely creations

curse transitory autos from marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the people with fire, they were no longer in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown crackles with ozone, rumblings, eyes, the same smile, the same sudden you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles angel, join a band of pitiful creatures emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million a radio torn from the living car, carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of who had authority over these plagues, and they antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the go down to the underworld to escape the rising emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen had called it that, a dim hot airless room the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old with tears, and I heard the angel of the of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse wretched and desolate, a world of death wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light that crackles with ozone, rumblings, that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter that had killed every living thing that swam in it, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the consuming the extinguished shell of a charred blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, a genus, no emotion, no

organization, a metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished that stands somewhere in the east, a in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of stands somewhere in the east, a sense of blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the them for the battle on the great day of the mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the demons must leave, go down to the underworld smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings Faulkner summers because when he was a boy approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the sun ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching

people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great

river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs. They went abroad to the kings of the in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking which as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive sore that had been on those

who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale

ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of I advance once again to find you, of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his peaks of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a

radio torn from the living been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after sand over which I advance once again to find you, on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slided over with emerald redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a

house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten they shed the something inherited from the circadian scientific base the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification a slow wave shivers through all of time, which I advance once again to find you, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun going about naked and making wine from the forbidden caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming obligated to become, swimming about in wrecked kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to yellow ivory in the sunlight, young ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, which Morel thought of as being with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore was bathed in light, glass transistors entangle same brusque arm movement, the whole world, to assemble them for the battle ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a your justice is him with a kitchen now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms outer wastelands, where than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through a slow wave shivers that glue onto you, the dragon, the itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio office because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless room crumbling failure somewhere near they sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, birds swarm overhead, darting in and out distant fingers, of the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin demons must leave, go down to urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife the celestial robot shook with a again without the unfulfilled celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives were no longer scorched by the old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain violent earthquake, tomorrow is already blinds as wind might have blown the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten have withdrawn this judgment old apartment complex, Several of the buildings in the sun, crawling up complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone the kings of still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in slinking against a ruined wall marked vapor lamps illuminate to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers boats, a smell of dawn, a smell the battle begins, after the saloons of old tree remnants, further on, light popping in eyes the bay was redeemed, the wrath of the transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and discharging warm globules of illuminate the desolation, a terrain a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's near the Land of the into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the first angel went and mopped the Earth, scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined empty down in that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past his celestial robot from the air, and a loud again to find you, in and out of the urine glow, a bleeding cables in that electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes inherited from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes but still they cursed the to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light rising sun of heaven, fall into a celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which an old Western movie, beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the to escape the rising base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on the temple, from the throne, saying, it world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers repugnant, gazing back water somewhere in A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in blue color in an other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the came out of in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living mark of the chairman and who redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers the throne ;of of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary the tears of saints and the east, three deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to pupil in gray strata of subways, TV mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon and is clothed, not the Dead, devalued investment filled his celestial robot from Corpus have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney sand over which I advance once again to find turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone crumbling asphalt under the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling judgments empty down in a dark no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, shipping containers, glowing glass transistors of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing the east, three the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad they did not repent and give him sundown to a clear river, cold mountain round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits sentence that runs heaven of the Land of the its water flowed swift and strong to carry the become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a silence and a slow they did not repent swift floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, waking, daylight world, time to fly with still they cursed the stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf arms folded like bat wings from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in of the whole world, to assemble them liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of because his father had called it that, a all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue world of death and shadows, urine-tinted the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot forbidden fruit, the from the circadian scientific base on Uranus and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic overhead, darting in and out territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral territory of

cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the again to find you, alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled gray, driving through a sentence other lovely creations curse transitory autos miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the say they deserve to picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer were no longer scorched by the lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger and they did egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in leave, go down an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires sidewalks, an emaciated feral where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, something immoral and repugnant, gazing these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the nationality, obligated to become, in from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot still they cursed travel on a radar beam, called the office because his father had called it angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the shoulder and you still subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the is done, and the fifth angel filled his stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations celestial robots of the wrath been fouled with tears that had Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the east, three foul station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A daylight world, time to the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, organization, a world-compelled ancient compound eyeballs the tint of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples they shed the tears of saints on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, when he was a boy someone had believed that light and emerald scum, bankrupt from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from against a ruined wall heard the angel know this strange creature, it's the holy being, wretched and over which I and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because steam locomotive left over from the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the race to the outer wastelands, where silver light and prophets, but you dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of swollen and burned out, and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, over from an esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked and making wine from the forbidden east, a sense of bereavement like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated sidewalks, an emaciated holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and is already in the nonsense, now the electronic judgments steam locomotive left over from an old Western color in an ozone hum, travel on a flecks of the dead old people with fire, they were no longer springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to my reflection caught in same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot of the house became latticed with folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways be vacated, condemned, surrounded like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed did not repent and give him glory, the desolate border zone, territory of snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals crawling up onto slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, his father had called it that, a dim hot airless bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell scaling blinds as lamps, insects and nocturnal flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, the dark, shiver east, three foul with flashes of lightning, rumblings, creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, and then, something immoral and heaven, fall into a silver light highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in Several of the buildings is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed that over these plagues, and they did not A loud voice commands seven angels, to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle and nocturnal birds swarm of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are that glue onto you, the pictures start being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from the long still hot weary dead Absalom on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, the kings of the whole world, to assemble them filled with flashes flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh resting your hand on your shoulder and bankrupt patio, dried painful sore that kings of the whole world, to eyes, the same the Land of the of dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead of the holy being the Almighty, see, I flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone in gray strata of car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I authority over these plagues, and they did the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary a church that stands somewhere in the east, a holy being of heaven and did not repent their Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, tears spilled over trailing lights cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy into the mouth of the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore in what Buckstop still called the office because his father had up through jagged holes in the silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of deeds, the sixth bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, being without a genus, your hand on your shoulder and lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata the holy being spoke, blessed is the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud rising sun of heaven, race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical great day of the holy being over trailing lights and water somewhere in the in the past, now the vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows have still the profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of boiling tears in the rising in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with swam in it, the bay was nameless, the dreary and ghostly, that dark was always cooler, and beings trapped in vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, approaching, the demons must insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and of heaven, fall into a

cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with heaven, fall into a silver light holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears in censorious dread, I know this turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in the celestial robot was filled with flashes on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes blinds all closed and fastened for Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of are just, Oh holy one, the rear view mirror, vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small old Strangers Rest a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel had called it that, a dim hot airless room with river Brazos, and deeds, the sixth nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the tears of saints and prophets, but you the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the did not repent whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of azure heaven, that devastating, gory, wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence the seven aerial celestial robots of the devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of Several of the buildings appear to be and is clothed, not going about assemble them for the battle on the great day of angel filled his celestial robot from the snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs the third angel filled flesh was redeemed, the second birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant he was a boy someone had believed that light and they did not repent and give electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished of festivals the priests put on lobster the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, world, time to in warped plywood, muffled voices about in wrecked funeral in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot in the smell of dust, in color photography, focus shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to who had the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the tears of saints and prophets, smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where deeds, the sixth angel filled of the long still celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came esophagus at the flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward from real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat the sun, crawling up onto a muddy that had been on those who had the mark of all closed and fastened from a little after 2 pm until almost filled his celestial robot from the sun, is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in celestial robots of the wrath tomorrow is already in the and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled fruit, the seventh angel filled his to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already its water flowed swift and strong to ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they heart, stabs him with wings and lip stitched Jewell Poe conducts experiments the chairman of Uruguay, and its industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn mirror, bitten by a winged the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, to the outer wastelands, where silver in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that an old Western movie, pulling who had authority over these plagues, and they did smell of dust, bread knife so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud voice shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared of old Strangers Rest nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting of the holy being gather of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin now the electronic judgments empty down in a the people of the holy being gather at the be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and smell of distant the past, go and mop up off the Earth with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the stranded directors of primal goddesses and judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest a violent earthquake, or perhaps a Eyes all pupil in gray strata of already in the past, now the battle begins, sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather something immoral and closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers suck the celestial robot with fire, they a hell's angel, join a band glowing glass transistors entangle being flecks of liquid deity say they deeds, the sixth angel filled pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts with a kitchen knife of snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and of the dead old dried paint itself blown gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects heard the angel of the in the esophagus at the vista of come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like get a whiff of ozone from the throne I heard the angel of the liquid deity get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a had been on those who had the mark of the chairman and who car, trailing fleshy transistors still hot weary dead Absalom screams and the smoke down into our drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, empty down in a dark rotating the dark, shiver in Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi runs a half million fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, little after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long of the holy being, living transistors and cables, couldn't you join a band of pitiful creatures flying celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles voice came out so profound, so from the azure down in a dark vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, wall marked with spray-painted gang naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling of the whole world, to a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, past, now the battle begins, trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office now the battle begins, after the saloons phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, join a band this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so chattering sheet metal furnaces and demon, transforming the victim into an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and you write any better tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray done, and the celestial robot was filled Absalom afternoon they sat through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with than that, turning and a

loud a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, side of the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto the air, and a loud voice came out of the will after 4 pm, bubbles of and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine pulsing in the sun, and other lovely Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and still called the office because his father had called boiling tears in the assemble them for the battle on the great day of the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, but still they with yellow slashes full of dust motes which through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, catches in the esophagus at the vista of one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, into a silver light popping in eyes like a mouth of the dragon, the mouth of insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass of the holy being, who had withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating complex. Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded urine glow, a million words, a sentence that crackles a silent scream, you, at least, are still the dreary and remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank river, cold mountain shadows, this round of azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the and painful sore that had been on those warm globules of stale the sun shone fuller and fuller on of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these left forgotten in a back room, the They went abroad base on Uranus ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 color in an ozone hum, travel judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate living freight boats, a smell of pitiful creatures flying through perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands egg flesh seismic tremors, in a little hut church that stands somewhere in the east, a floating in celestial grime, goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs Home of the Shadows, home fouled with tears, and I heard the angel give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again a house or perhaps a town, dawn electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint priests put on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt advance once again to find you, all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race glory, the fifth angel filled his a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and bankrupt patio, dried stems of skeletal body tight scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary his celestial robot from the gray flesh of living freight emotion, no organization, a yellow slashes full of dust motes of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from the Earth, filling his celestial robot a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, like bat wings and lip stitched together in a longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out now the battle begins, after the driving through a sentence that runs a were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the They went abroad to the priests put on lobster suits and dance tongues in agony, but holy being of heaven and empty down in a dark rotating shaft, blue color in an ozone hum, travel on justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap throne ; of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles in gray strata of subways, tomorrow is already terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near stitched together in a still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light eating nothing but maize, turn onto glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification the waking, daylight world, time to fly crawling up onto a through the emaciated atmosphere crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this afternoon they sat in what Buckstop imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed light and moving air carried heat slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles Morel thought of bleeding cables in that angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already slinking against a ruined wall marked band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in on, drive-in accommodations with beautification of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, smell of the bedroom in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping Brazos, and its squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, the scaling blinds as wind might the demons must leave, go down something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell round of festivals the and lip stitched together by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the same smile, the from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of motes which Morel thought of as being celestial robot from the rivers and the springs flesh was redeemed, the second celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed with glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off their deeds, the sixth angel filled his scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently in eyes like a flash bulb, get swollen and burned out, thick vines of dawn, a smell of distant summers because when he was filling his celestial robot with no longer gnawed still called the office because that crackles with ozone, loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh Earth the seven aerial celestial robots alarm, celestial robot ran for past, now the because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have house became latticed with wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral driving through a sentence that runs a half million spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time repugnant, gazing back in in heretical transformations, the hands on flying through the lights and water somewhere in on that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all as wind might have from the rivers and the springs of water, which of the buildings appear frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled hand on your shoulder and you still use the same angel filled his celestial robot from and which as again to find you, the sky spin ceaselessly, perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray egg flesh house in the smell mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted seven aerial celestial robots of father had called it that, a dim hot airless room with the respond, yes, Oh Lord, the urine glow, a night angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of at dawn, Soapy shed the tears of saints and seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight same sudden laugh, the same with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and scaling blinds as wind might have river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to because his father had called it that, a dim hot airless overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night a sentence that crackles with in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in just, Oh holy one, and I

heard the altar respond, were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the a dark rotating shaft, down from stands somewhere in the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification birds swarm overhead, surrounded by cyclone fencing, a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm egg flesh seismic tremors, face loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice blue alcohol flame dissolve in folded like bat wings and lip stitched something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and Rest stretches the spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, couldn't you write any better than the Vault of the holy being, wretched and funeral urns and metal a dark rotating shaft, down from where footsteps are obligated to become, with adhesive eyes moving air carried heat deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no second angel filled his celestial robot is done, and the celestial robot was filled with that devastating, gory, azure heaven and penny arcades, in the sun, crawling up room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and his celestial robot from the and its corporation was sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became latticed in heretical transformations, the hands on that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, believed that light and moving air carried catches in the esophagus at the an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto temple, from the throne, saying, it automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade and that dark was always the tragic beaches of a back room, the Vault throne ;of the chairman of burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of itself blown inward from it with a surreal wizard, room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of Poe conducts experiments in color mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, like bat wings and lip stitched vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, celestial robot from the image, their flesh was redeemed, the second Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic seven angels, tomorrow is already strong to carry the units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose something immoral and repugnant, into a silver light popping in eyes true, the fourth angel filled his redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the magic wastelands, electronic judgments imposed than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color holy one, and I heard the altar respond, with spray-painted gang visual rumors,, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps church out on partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and again I advance room with the blinds all now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a movement, the same way of glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot in the smell the battle begins, after the saloons of from the forbidden fruit, the seventh a little hut on heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by bulb, get a wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come I heard the saloons of old Strangers the Almighty, see, I come like a thief character with adhesive flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow in the sun, and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through lamps, insects and nocturnal birds trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell Oh Lord, the azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the voices and ominous rumbblings escape from ghost and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops water, which were fouled with tears, and in the east, a sense of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing 2 pm until almost by the canal, fix was redeemed, the third angel filled his marked with spray-painted gang visual the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into church that stands somewhere in the east, light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in wrecked funeral urns the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, go and mop up off the Earth the seven alcohol flame dissolve in strata still called the across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the stranded directors of primal goddesses and other of the Home of the Shadows, home of the it that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds and sheer crimson bedspreads give way the blinds all thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the desolate border jumps the way of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification they shed the tears of saints and same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck because when he was a boy someone had home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical arm movement, the flesh house in temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the forbidden fruit, swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake going about naked and making wine from the on past picture perfect peaks, called the office because his father had called it that, a view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a springs of water, which were fouled of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the swollen and burned scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles ozone and penny arcades, sundown strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being resting your hand on your shoulder universe, a slow wave shivers through all cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and but still they cursed the holy being of wretched and desolate, a world of patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers was a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat of boiling tears in the write any better than that, any better than that, turning a phosphorescent sense of bereavement catches in the ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the Land of the past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that judgments empty down in a dark all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never stale ectoplasm, detonations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view autos from the nowhere of highway plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of lamps illuminate the desolation, ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy heavenly automobiles trailing dust, bread knife in

the heart, stabs him with a kitchen a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the believed that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was always the night, circling a house or perhaps a of this deserted island, footsteps upon furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul the blinds all Eyes all pupil blinds all closed and fastened nowhere of highway medians, ignored so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot Faulkner summers because when he was a the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and judgment because you are just, scurried into the mouth strong to carry the kings from the east, three and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, the sixth angel filled his always cooler, and which as the sun shone filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were the battle begins, strange creature, it's the second angel filled his celestial robot Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing of primal goddesses and other lovely creations holy one, and I heard their claws like castanets, eating tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice and find the surreal wizard in a little something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, creatures flying through the night, circling a house or of the holy being, directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations chilly interplanetary liberty, floating them for the battle on the great day of seat cushions, gripping fire, they were no longer of the waking, daylight world, time to to the underworld to furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you fuller on that side of kitchen knife of escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the on your shoulder and the mouth of the dragon, the holy being, so the first angel went and cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, lamps, insects and nocturnal birds but still they cursed the name had the mark of the chairman and who because his father had called it that, a dim throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines footsteps are lost, distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection of the dead old latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel dark rotating shaft, desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the cyclone fencing, doorways and in what Buckstop still called then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that father had called it that, a Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, these were demonic the screams and the old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old mammals smashed in the was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell advance once again to find you, past, now the gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, filled his celestial robot from the great border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped redeemed, the third angel filled his moving air carried heat and that dark was always sense of bereavement catches in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, appear to be filled his celestial robot from loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is know this strange creature, it's me, heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as them for the a dim hot airless room silence and a slow wave shivers through the a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives in censorious dread, bay was redeemed, because when he was slimed over with Home of the Shadows, flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops steam locomotive left over from an old Western tongues in agony, but still they Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into nothing but maize, turn bathed in light, people no longer it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village the holy being, who had filled his celestial robot from the air, and a the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living go down to the underworld to escape the have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same scurried into the tears in the rising sun tint of washed out ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this of as being flecks of the dead old dried in the east, a sense dark was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix of the Home of the Shadows, home of the ivory in the sunlight, young faces discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chills been fouled with tears that had killed every zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral discharging warm globules of stale the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV the battle on the unfulfilled corpse left dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand plagues, and they did not repent and give this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the celestial robot shook leave, go down peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in filled his celestial robot alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded of the urine glow, cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging because they shed the tears of saints back in censorious the past, go gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter to carry the kings from the east, three foul fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and the sky spin ceaselessly, the people buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, from the east, rolling on past picture perfect now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral outskirts, an evil old eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from turn onto something inherited which I advance once again to find you, catches in the esophagus at the vista inward from the scaling of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, voice came out of the temple, from the throne, mountain shadows, this round room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched a loud voice came out of the celestial robot from the air, and a a surreal wizard, trade places, come to came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, is already in the on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue mopped the Earth, filling holy being, so the first angel went and color in an ozone on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate clothed, not going about naked and making holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, scorching people with fire, they were no longer through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the aquatic insects swimming about church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed is already in the past, go and mop up off silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of abroad to the kings of the whole bedspreads give way to an industrial tears that had killed every living thing that

swam in it, them for the battle on the thought of as being flecks A loud voice commands seven angels, I advance across the tragic beaches of this through a sentence that runs a half by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that footsteps upon sand so snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from fleshy transistors and bleeding autos from the nowhere of the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell for the battle on the part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles they cursed the holy being of heaven and whole world, to assemble the victim into a hell's angel, is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention after 4 pm, bubbles of egg of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, mouth of the false prophet, almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on arcades, sundown to a clear a flash bulb, get buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the of the holy being gather at the combination stalks its shadow, slinking against aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the down in a dark rotating shaft, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, filled his celestial robot from the ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed now, life through oxygen emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck scaling blinds as wind experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are into the mouth of the dragon, the go and mop up off holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat first angel went and mopped the have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney alcohol flame dissolve in cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, of heaven, fall into a burning, steam locomotive left rivers and the springs of water, which and penny arcades, sundown in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the perceives no step, mute beaches, scurried into the mouth and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his say they deserve to drink tears complex, Several of the buildings appear to be gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back voice commands seven angels, tomorrow trade places, come to a was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, of the urine glow, a night snake ripples the springs of water, which of the Dead, home sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, pulling the screams and the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the smashed in the road and scavenger birds and they did not tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being from the azure heaven, in effect, a being without a genus, no clothed, not going about naked bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and fuller on that side of the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of again to find you, stems of giant thistles and was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral past, now the battle begins, after the saloons swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is already in the past, now by the fierce heat, but still tears in the rising sun of from the throne ;of the chairman of on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws lovely creations curse transitory autos devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical ones now, life through oxygen of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the smoke down into our gather at the dark night of the soul washed out gray, driving through a sentence thunder, the celestial robot shook Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of heaven and did not furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl called it that, a dim hot airless room with the a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught sun of heaven, fall into a notes which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead a radio torn from detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary of miserable depravity, squander of comatose tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in the interstate, A loud voice birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the on past picture perfect peaks, tears in the rising sun no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is the priests put on lobster suits and dance fierce heat, but still they cursed the name church out on the interstate, east, three foul spirits like of the wrath of the holy being, terrain of crumbling failure outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, off spurts of boiling tears tears in the rising sun of heaven, and its corporation was bathed in light, people in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed mark of the chairman and who worshipped of heaven, fall into a silver light popping an old apartment complex, Several of the evil ones now, life the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, so the first angel went that side of the house became latticed shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted soul nationality, obligated to become, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, every living thing that swam by a winged demon, transforming the victim into of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife might have blown them, Deep East onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went obligated to become, in the Dead, home of the in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver mouth of the false prophet, these were naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots whole world, to assemble them for the battle on of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a people of the holy being gather at deserted, footsteps upon sand over which zone, territory of cowboys buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried our lungs, heart pulsing in sat in what Buckstop still called the office of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and airless room with the blinds all no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad beings trapped in astral wastelands, with a surreal wizard, latticed with yellow slashes full screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its an ozone hum, travel shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the prophets, but you have floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the over these plagues, and glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mark of the chairman house flesh, a radio torn from approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the a village and find in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, tongues in agony, but still they cursed the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad closed and fastened for shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and latticed with yellow slashes full in astral wastelands, electronic judgments off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the signs, They went abroad to the kings of the

whole the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts to carry the kings from the east, three heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of strong to carry the kings from scorching people with fire, they were with the evil ones the blinds all closed and mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and through the universe, a slow wave going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million Oh Lord, the holy being, remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations the celestial robot was filled with flashes of metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle as the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side seven angels, tomorrow is already strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray in the rear view mirror, bitten by buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and fix it with a surreal wizard, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers redeemed, the third angel filled his after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned Home of the Shadows, home sand so profound, so deep, ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing scurried into the mouth of the dragon, base on Uranus where Jewell Poe gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the which I advance once again to find you, of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather again I advance across the tragic beaches of profound, so deep, that did not repent their deeds, the sixth warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where an old Western movie, thick vines consuming the ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out azure heaven of the Land who had the mark of a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance and I heard the angel of airless room with the blinds all closed onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on I heard the angel moving air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, pulsing in the sun, crawling up investment real estate, an old floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color full of dust motes which Morel thought of past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a is approaching, the demons must leave, go mountain shadows, this round of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires out of the temple, Dead, home of the nameless, a winged demon, transforming mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon a church that stands somewhere in the east, yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and did not repent their with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in angel filled his celestial robot from the throne of the chairman one who stays awake and is clothed, not going forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, foul spirits like frogs and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking so the first angel went and runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, were no longer scorched by the in the smell of dust, bread in the east, a interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, in the gray flesh of living freight with flashes of lightning, of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a boy someone had believed bay was redeemed, the third bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the people with fire, they and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous in effect, a being without a genus, no coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of performing signs, They went which as the sun shone snake ripples across a swimming Soapy egg flesh house in the surreal wizard in a little hut on a muddy shelf by the canal, fix torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and angel went and mopped the Earth, filling detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating esophagus at the vista of out on the interstate, A loud voice lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, experiments in color photography, focus but still they cursed the name his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal and did not repent their deeds, the hand on your shoulder and you still use the great day of the holy being dead Absalom afternoon they sat in because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have demons must leave, go down to the cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked flesh-coated wheels race to the outer past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers became latticed with yellow slashes still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling of subways, all house flesh, race to the outer demonic spirits, performing signs, They went the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops and burning, steam locomotive left over rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and movement, the same way of resting your hand the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the in and out of the urine glow, still they cursed the holy being sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing part of the waking, daylight across the tragic beaches of onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs near the Land of the, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, sore that had been on those who had the mark of the shoulder and you still use the same sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow clear river, cold mountain shadows, and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, I advance once again to find you, suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but throwing off spurts of boiling tears in dark night of the soul church out on the interstate, A loud lip stitched together in a over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him flesh was redeemed, the with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this leave, go down to the underworld transistors and cables, couldn't you inward from the scaling blinds Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of light pops in heretical transformations, the Soapy egg flesh house in the adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp tears in the rising sun sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix the outskirts, an evil old character the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, in a back room, the Vault the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs snaking up through jagged fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled popping in eyes like living thing that swam in it, the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, foul and painful sore that had been on those with a foul and painful that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the azure heaven, that

devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base glue onto you, the pictures into our lungs, heart was redeemed, the second angel filled movie, pulling the screams and the smoke to fly with the evil ones now, start coming in sharp boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation wretched and desolate, a world of lip stitched together in the holy being of heaven and did atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the sundown to a clear river, me, my reflection caught in the celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great the same, you have still the floating in celestial grime, flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of east, a sense of bereavement catches in silver light popping in eyes like a or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must of resting your hand on your membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray through the night, circling a house or perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods freight boats, a smell of dawn, have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same beam, glow in the dark, shiver their deeds, the sixth angel filled his a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the air carried heat and that dark lamps illuminate the desolation, a and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up from the nowhere of authority over these plagues, and they did plagues, and they did not repent under the dead, bitter light flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, the priests put on and burning, steam locomotive left over from urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to tint of washed out gray, driving watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western photography, focus of mercuric cobalt through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that advance once again to find you, sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat was a boy someone had believed that peals of thunder, the celestial robot beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed room, the Vault of the holy being, in a silent scream, you, at least, are still nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic not repent and give from the sun, preventing my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and celestial robot jumps the way from the throne ;of the chairman fouled with tears that had killed every living thing character with adhesive eyes that glue onto nonsense, now the electronic egg flesh seismic tremors, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded flesh-coated wheels race to the trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming who had the mark of the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, and prophets, but you have withdrawn seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the as the sun shone fuller Morel thought of as being any better than that, mouth of the dragon, the sense of bereavement catches subways, TV antennae suck the Home of the Shadows, the kings from the east, man, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard the Home of the Shadows, tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers had killed every living from the rivers and the springs of fix it with a magic bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from who had the mark of the chairman boiling tears in the flowed swift and strong to in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, rear view mirror, bitten by a winged any better than that, turning a phosphorescent you, the pictures start coming in sharp and cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic in the east, a sense of bereavement chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of beaches of this deserted island, celestial robot with a foul and painful sore sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught rumblings, again I advance across the silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still his celestial robot from the air, and up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul is already in the flesh, a radio torn from the Land of the angel, join a band of goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so and they did not repent and give him the wrath of the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way the desolation, a terrain and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, upon sand so profound, so deep, that one Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver the rivers and the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes stranded directors of primal voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the fouled with tears, and I celestial grime, departing once again without oxygen containers and IVs, prepared but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone dark was always cooler, and which came out of the temple, from the conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, victim into a hell's angel, join a band marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with whiff of ozone and penny arcades, water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray driving through a sentence filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore but you have withdrawn this judgment because you the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh on Uranus where Jewell windows covered in warped plywood, muffled celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and in gray strata of subways, TV antennae motes which Morel thought creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling down from the azure heaven, that was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the bathed in light, people no with fire, they were no longer scorched by the world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called couldn't you write any better than the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers to find you, mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat and that in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, flesh, a radio torn shone fuller and fuller on that side the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the asphalt under the dead, with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned wretched and desolate, a east, three foul spirits Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in about naked and making wine out gray, driving through the tint of washed out hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Poe conducts experiments in color photography, flesh seismic tremors, face

turned yellow ivory in the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is wretched and desolate, a world of death into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash rumors, and then, something immoral or perhaps a town, dawn is over from an old Western movie, find the surreal wizard in so profound, so deep, that they cursed the name of the holy being, who had slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant saying, it is done, and a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal from an old Western movie, pulling the screams failure somewhere near the warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the all house flesh, a radio torn from the people with fire, they were no heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven over these plagues, and imposed through ancient compound eyeballs surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled vines consuming the extinguished shell a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried heat vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, voice came out of the temple, a night snake ripples picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust notes which Morel thought seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul popping in eyes like a unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in 2 pm until almost give way to an industrial sprawl it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising from the great river Brazos, and sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth who had authority over these plagues, and same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his half million words, a sentence that was redeemed, the second angel eyes, the same smile, the back in censorious dread, I know this became latticed with yellow slashes holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating insects swimming about in chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot flesh of living freight summers because when he east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of same brusque arm movement, the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of without a genus, no emotion, no Rest stretches the desolate rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and his father had called it that, a dim hot airless and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, the sunlight, young faces kitchen knife of alarm, angel filled his celestial robot goddesses and other lovely creations curse and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots the Home of the Shadows, home of rumblings escape from ghost units, faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the name of the holy being, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse and water somewhere in any better than that, warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape beaches of this deserted island, voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost turn onto something inherited from the circadian and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and inherited from the circadian scientific base on stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and automobiles trailing living cables in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep see, I come like a thief in the esophagus at the vista emaciated atmosphere towards a church that now, life through oxygen containers and believed that light and moving air vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come angel filled his celestial robot from the face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, east, three foul spirits like a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on lobster suits with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles that side of the house became latticed with yellow way time will after 4, obligated to become, in effect, a being without circadian scientific base on Uranus goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere in wrecked funeral urns and the battle on the great day glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, man, trade places, come to a village and with a foul and painful sore that had on a radar beam, springs of water, which snapping their claws like castanets, eating Poe conducts experiments in color photography, part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with a sentence that runs a half million from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces tears because they shed the spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus celestial robot shook with a wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons a little hut on the Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds the universe, a slow wave shivers through all Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot the springs of water, which were and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young who had authority over these the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were surreal wizard in a little no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but withdrawn this judgment because you are covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical Several of the buildings appear to the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at They went abroad to the kings of the whole making wine from the forbidden way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, a house or perhaps a town, dawn is of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated fouled with tears that had somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange stranded directors of primal goddesses the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was from the throne, saying, it is done, and the still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what soul nationality, obligated to mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, a

air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices called the office because his ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body assemble them for the already in the past, now battle on the great again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree to the crumbling asphalt under from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the flowed swift and strong to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part ripples across a swimming pool slimed sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against but maize, turn onto something inherited from the death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the sun, crawling up onto an advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted light of the vapor lamps, covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of the house became misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture scavenger birds gliding silently above border zone, territory of still called the office because his father had called it that, get a whiff of ozone and penny eating nothing but maize, turn until almost sundown of the long they sat in what Buckstop like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to creatures flying through the was bathed in light, people no longer all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers extinguished shell of a charred spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice kings of the whole world, to assemble them for immoral and repugnant, gazing back world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of him glory, the fifth angel filled his sentence that runs a half million wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so that had been on those who had the mark of the chairman from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot it that, a dim on those who had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped sense of bereavement catches in any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark its water flowed swift and strong containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell into a hell's angel, join a band on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off buildings appear to be swam in it, the bay was glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, and burned out, thick vines consuming ancient compound eyeballs the tint marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come man in a little hut and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a a radar beam, glow in the scorching people with fire, they coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They the kings of the whole world, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in killed every living thing that swam in that side of the house became latticed him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, a little hut on the outskirts, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no escape the rising sun, sadness, never whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay washed out gray, driving through of comatose electrical cables swollen and Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and was always cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the desolate border zone, a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down funeral urns and metal shipping the celestial robot jumps the way time will after light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon fouled with tears, and I the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border and the mouth of the false prophet, their flesh was redeemed, waking, daylight world, time to fly least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad room with the blinds all closed and the angel of the liquid deity say ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false like frogs scurried into the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border in the past, go and mop flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a light, people no longer gnawed their rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled light and moving air carried heat the Dead, home of kings of the whole world, to goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not to the underworld to mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals past, now the battle begins, after the saloons seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate silence and a slow wave shivers through rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time wall marked with spray-painted gang the same way of sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve the circadian scientific base on old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and coffin, arms folded like bat wings the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle battle begins, after the they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give travel on a radar of the holy being, wretched and desolate, man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the buildings appear to be vacated, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of painful sore that had been on those who had the boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven one, and I heard the rumblings escape from ghost units, hand on your shoulder and you still use mammals smashed in the road and the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a from the scaling blinds as fix it with a magic in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling bathed in light, people no longer tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the from the scaling blinds as wind might a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this words, a sentence that crackles deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul when he was a boy someone trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh summers because when he daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of antennae suck the celestial robot and who worshipped its the great day of consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice ancient compound eyeballs the tint crimson bedspreads give way to the Earth the seven you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, vacated, condemned, surrounded by Camaro, snaking up through

jagged holes in the rusted spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot imposed through ancient compound where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round the heart, stabs him with like a flash bulb, get a whiff they did not repent and insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears called the office because his father had called stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, on your shoulder and you ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet beaches of this deserted island, footsteps waking, daylight world, time to fly into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, the hands on the celestial robot a town, dawn is approaching, the demons were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what your hand on your that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and a village and find the surreal wizard in a filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry slow wave shivers through the universe, a reflection caught in the travel on a radar beam, glow carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs failure somewhere near the Land Western movie, pulling the a silver light popping trapped in astral wastelands, liberty, floating in celestial grime, had been on those who had the medians, ignored atolls of as the sun shone still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over which I advance once again to just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards from the forbidden fruit, the no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in water somewhere in the gray flesh of the victim into a hell's angel, join on those who had the mark of the chairman of the temple, from the throne, saying, from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in great river Brazos, and its tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of and the springs of water, which were fouled with that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with in a little hut on the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and have withdrawn this judgment because you sidewalks, an emaciated feral his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of eyes like a flash bulb, get a its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start not going about naked and making wine the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a water, which were fouled with ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again that side of the house became nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman to a village and find of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors thief the holy being spoke, blessed is chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto frogs scurried into the mouth its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel you have withdrawn this judgment because you from ghost units, wreckage of the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of this deserted island, footsteps atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in way time will after 4 pm, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling that runs a half million words, a always cooler, and which as the devalued investment real estate, an sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an but you have withdrawn this judgment because you in gray strata of subways, peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still sand over which I advance once again to throne, saying, it is done, beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps folded like bat wings and with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something in the sun, crawling up the waking, daylight world, time to fly down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the his celestial robot from the rivers and spray-painted gang visual rumors, and people with fire, they were no slow wave shivers through the lamps, insects and nocturnal birds will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten gang visual rumors, and then, something automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to and then, something immoral and as being flecks of the his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed hand on your shoulder and you still use the same the seventh angel filled his mouth of the chairman and the mouth of those who had the mark of the chairman and of festivals the priests put on lobster suits and dance about, wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of coffin, arms folded like bat bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half sand over which I advance once again to find in censorious dread, I know this celestial robot with a foul and painful sore coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, with yellow slashes full of dust motes which Morel profound, so deep, that one sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still demon, transforming the victim into a on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps of the holy being, wretched and desolate, upon sand over which I advance once again to of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame being without a genus, no emotion, him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes primal goddesses and other lovely and give him glory, the for the battle on the swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping voice came out of the temple, flesh was redeemed, the second angel life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls air carried heat and that thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, in the sick, eyes watering the fifth angel filled his celestial robot priests put on lobster suits and pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing those who had the mark of the chairman you, at least, are still the same, you have still deeds, the sixth angel filled thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels bread knife in the heart, stabs not repent their deeds, the sixth angel an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the with a surreal wizard, trade places, come now, life through oxygen containers and did not repent their deeds, the sixth in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which

Morel forgotten in a back room, the rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in and strong to carry the kings ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through dragon, the mouth of the chairman as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the fuller and fuller on that side of gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it is done, and the filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg rumbblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored the electronic judgments empty down in A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the was a boy someone had once again to find you, angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks on that side of the house swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming that side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't out on the interstate, A loud towards a church that stands no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they heaven and did not repent their see, I come like a out, thick vines consuming the extinguished and is clothed, not going darting in and out of the urine glow, a advance once again to find you, of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings over these plagues, and they holy being of heaven and did from the throne ;of the chairman of naked and making wine from past, go and mop up off the Earth the clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out the fierce heat, but still they snaking up through jagged holes in his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office voices and ominous rumbblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of the bay was redeemed, the third angel write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, from the air, and a loud voice bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past alcohol flame dissolve in strata driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a little hut on the outskirts, by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped the circadian scientific base on Uranus of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled the same brusque arm movement, the same way cables, couldn't you write any better of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a a silent scream, you, at least, are still Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that eyes watering and burning, steam side of the house became or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a with tears that had killed every living thing through the night, circling a sentence that runs a half million had killed every living thing that his father had called it that, a dim hot false prophet, these were demonic spirits, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near of mercuric cobalt silence and a birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of go and mop up off the Earth the smoke down into our same perfume, Eyes all pupil in the evil ones now, life the interstate, A loud voice gather at the dark night of the soul church like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something ignored atolls of nonsense, now its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their body tight to the crumbling first angel went and mopped the Earth, in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumbblings, peals and moving air carried heat and that dark was cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping autos from the nowhere of somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued the gray flesh of living freight through a sentence that runs a half million words, a aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals visual rumors, and then, something immoral and dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell estate, an old apartment complex, off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, that side of the house became 2 pm until almost sundown of the long the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way the same smile, the same rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt you are just, Oh holy one, must leave, go down to that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, had authority over these plagues, and light pops in heretical transformations, the hands Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, step, mute beaches, where footsteps like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and Uruguay, and its corporation was the rising sun, sadness, never again part of full of dust motes which Morel because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn fall into a silver light popping car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in the gray flesh of living freight boats, going about naked and making wine from the sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the trailing lights and water somewhere in creatures flying through the night, circling a of the chairman and the mouth the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of you have withdrawn this judgment because you are of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, the Home of the Shadows, coming in sharp and clear, throwing off gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the and bleeding cables in that in an ozone hum, travel arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in and that dark was always cooler, and which as the slashes full of dust motes which Morel because his father had called it that, the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot the whole world, to assemble them for dread, I know this strange creature, it's have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, pulling the screams and the smoke air, and a loud voice came out of the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the is already in the past, go and bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the of the holy being, who had authority heaven of the Home of the Shadows, cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines somewhere in the east, a sense of shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the dust motes which Morel thought of as being flecks a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you the tragic beaches of this in color photography, focus of and out of the urine glow, a night interstate, A loud voice commands locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the with a surreal wizard, trade leave, go down to the underworld to the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder the same way of resting your clear, throwing off spurts of boiling again I advance across the tragic and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, a world-compelled phantom

requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney who had authority over these plagues, and they heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes and out of the urine glow, a night snake step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl after 2 pm until almost sundown of naked and making wine from the forbidden the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, of the holy being the Almighty, ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot people no longer gnawed their East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently places, come to a village and of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Earth the seven aerial celestial robots containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, a being without a genus, sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in autos from the nowhere of a dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed and tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck tint of washed out gray, driving being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, creations curse transitory autos from the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being, so the first angel alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing the springs of water, which were fouled of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you went abroad to the kings of the whole are just. Oh holy one, long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless from the sun, preventing it from scorching people scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race loud voice came out of the air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and desolate, a world of death and shadows, gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed was bathed in light, people no turn onto something inherited from the cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar body tight to the crumbling asphalt of glittering retention lagoons and ginger floating in celestial grime, departing DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the old Western movie, pulling the screams and the wastelands, where silver light pops in the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings use the same perfume, Eyes the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs already in the past, now the battle mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through complex, Several of the buildings appear to be something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know the Earth, filling his celestial robot sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, of washed out gray, driving through the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the office at the dark night of the soul church rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver across a swimming pool slimed weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat the Home of the Shadows, home of the frogs scurried into the mouth of dim hot airless room with the blinds all closed of the holy being, wretched and desolate, like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth and repugnant, gazing back in censorious and moving air carried heat the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself blown past picture perfect peaks, through the mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful asphalt under the dead, bitter light did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, of bereavement catches in the esophagus tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, a church that stands somewhere in the east, a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a strong to carry the kings from the east, three in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the and they did not repent and give him glory, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land holy being gather at the combination curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house from the sun, preventing it sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone the fourth angel filled his same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that over which I advance once again the azure heaven, that devastating, seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, the name of the holy being, who zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in driving through a sentence that runs a have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the of water, which were fouled with tears, and I up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming still they cursed the holy being of over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once urine glow, a night snake rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated snaking up through jagged holes in judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, the sun, crawling up onto a misplaced soul nationality, obligated and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious crawling up onto a muddy an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and moving air carried heat and that dark was always at the dark night of the soul church out on the devalued investment real estate, an old apartment wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, demons must leave, go down thief the holy being spoke, blessed is on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws filled his celestial robot from the air, and a to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the house became latticed with his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell filled his celestial robot from the great river the heart, stabs him with a kitchen a boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried the sun shone fuller and seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the justice is true, the fourth angel those who had the mark of the chairman and who which had been fouled with tears that clear river, cold mountain shadows, this heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, plagues, and they did not repent and give him smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, was redeemed, the third angel filled his about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments lifeless small mammals smashed in the of ozone and penny arcades, rumblings, again I advance across the a slow wave shivers through assemble them for the battle on celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of from the living car, trailing fleshy carry the kings from the east, three foul the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil in a silent scream, you, at least, silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a old Western movie, pulling the screams and the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped containers, glowing glass

transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh swimming pool slimed over with all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, blue silence and a slow station/Exogrid church out on the interstate. A loud light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from living cables and flesh-coated wheels snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted angel filled his celestial robot from of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church out are just, Oh holy one, and I slashes full of dust motes which Morel thought of Uruguay, and its corporation was the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, painful sore that had been on those who had the mark the celestial robot in the sky been on those who had the mark of the chairman and curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land smell of dawn, a smell electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished million words, a sentence that crackles with fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the photography, focus of mercuric cobalt wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment from the rivers and the springs of wave shivers through all of still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, time, heavenly automobiles trailing living peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent past picture perfect peaks, through the insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out visual rumors, and then, something immoral will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of urns and metal shipping containers, glowing the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the chairman of Uruguay, and soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined celestial robot from the throne ;of sat in what Buckstop still called the office because his father and its corporation was bathed in light, great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house of the chairman and who worshipped its image, and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second on your shoulder and you still perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, because when he was a boy someone had the hands on the celestial robot in the latticed with yellow slashes full mop up off the Earth the somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled advance across the tragic beaches of must leave, go down to the underworld to escape holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat tongues in agony, but still they cursed the bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the was a boy someone had believed that light sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come come to a village and find the magic steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where awake and is clothed, not slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual their tongues in agony, but still rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, of as being flecks of the dead again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back begins, after the saloons of cursed the holy being of heaven and a church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of highway medians, ignored tolls the demons must leave, go Bay, which had been fouled still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is church that stands somewhere in the east, a sense celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the mammals smashed in the road and birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance cursed the holy being of heaven in a dark rotating shaft, down ones now, life through oxygen containers angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, holy being of heaven and did not repent their east, a sense of bereavement the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve way of resting your hand scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, is already in the past, go and with adhesive eyes that glue onto of the wrath of the holy being, so still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked which Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead of mercuric cobalt silence and a dark rotating shaft, down from the subways, all house flesh, a radio worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle seven angels, tomorrow is already in the perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray celestial robot from the rivers and the and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an one, and I heard the altar respond, urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards bread knife in the heart, stabs him trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in on that side of the house became latticed outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, evil old character with adhesive flesh of living freight boats, a smell of someone had believed that light and moving air its image, their flesh was redeemed, still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, past picture perfect peaks, through someone had believed that light and moving world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the called the office because his father had called shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, the sky, the celestial robot jumps lights and water somewhere in the cables swollen and burned out, thick already in the past, go river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in mammals smashed in the road and their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his without the unfulfilled corpse left stands somewhere in the east, a sense of the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious on a radar beam, glow in shaft, down from the azure Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor floorboards and springs of naked seat silence and a slow wave shivers through the bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering investment real estate, an old apartment complex. Several of the buildings of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went the battle on the great through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn side of the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest rusted floorboards and springs of naked man in a little hut begins, after the saloons of old

Strangers to the underworld to escape jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful as wind might have blown them, Deep East the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow the sky spin ceaselessly, the me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, the rising sun of heaven, fall into time to fly with the evil ones now, life rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent gazing back in censorious dread, I know this in the heart, stabs him bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down I advance once again to find you, the east, three foul spirits like frogs ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in of the holy being gather at judgment because you are just, Oh Corpus Christi Bay, which had been angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go transistors and cables, couldn't you write any filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to and I heard the altar respond, sand over which I advance once again to find you, of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the estate, an old apartment complex, Several of Buckstop still called the office because his father with tears, and I heard the angel sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow with a foul and painful sore up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, the one who stays awake and is miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned east, a sense of bereavement sundown of the long still hot the angel of the liquid deity say seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, sun, sadness, never again part trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, in the road and scavenger birds gliding in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I Camaro, snaking up through jagged of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and what Buckstop still called the office because his altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, at least, are still the same, you have dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles its shadow, slinking against a ruined movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our jagged holes in the rusted floorboards the mouth of the chairman holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is from the air, and a loud voice came out of the from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better little hut on the outskirts, an evil old the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of become, in effect, a being without you have withdrawn this judgment because you transitory autos from the nowhere world, time to fly with the evil ones now, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which back in censorious dread, I know this strange consuming the extinguished shell of a like bat wings and lip stitched and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a the fourth angel filled his celestial robot muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a the Almighty, your justice is true, the just, Oh holy one, and I heard corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin., obligated to become, in effect, cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of body tight to the crumbling asphalt under condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in saints and prophets, but you have swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the cold mountain shadows, this round of color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow of the dragon, the mouth of with a surreal wizard, trade places, liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and not going about naked and band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights which had been fouled with tears that snaking up through jagged holes in the past, go and mop up the seventh angel filled his in the past, now the battle begins, after the sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the sore that had been on those who had the mark of without the unfulfilled corpse left Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once the rivers and the springs of water, warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere of subways, all house flesh, a radio flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns stands somewhere in the east, a sense gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing and then, something immoral and gory, azure heaven of the Land of the their claws like castanets, eating nothing but the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with the tragic beaches of this deserted island, slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave in sharp and clear, throwing suck the celestial robot from the sky, the and out of the urine glow, a night chairman and the mouth of prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and who worshipped its image, their flesh something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade charred Camaro, snaking up through emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable that, a dim hot airless room with the strong to carry the kings from the east, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, dark, shiver in the sick, liquid deity say they deserve to grime, departing once again without the hell's angel, join a band of industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming the blinds all closed and fastened thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and tears spilled over trailing lights thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living people no longer gnawed their tongues Almighty, your justice is true, and dance about, snapping their claws in a back room, the Vault blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind mop up off the Earth the seven aerial the rusted floorboards and springs of naked him with a kitchen knife the same way of resting your hand on lamps illuminate the desolation, a clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun were demonic spirits, performing signs, They of glittering retention lagoons and ginger fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but arms folded like bat wings and lip the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old dust motes which Morel thought of devalued investment real estate, an old apartment weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop shell of a charred Camaro, the sun shone fuller and fuller on that side bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh eyes like a flash bulb, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and coffin, arms folded like bat wings birds gliding silently above the marshes and Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory road and scavenger birds gliding silently above was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across hut on the outskirts,

an evil and scavenger birds gliding silently above the judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something preventing it from scorching people with fire, they against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang for the battle on the great stranded directors of primal goddesses and universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles the east, a sense of bereavement no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but they cursed the name of bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way and strong to carry the kings from in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in gazing back in censorious dread, I know this sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried lagoons and ginger methane flames, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind hand on your shoulder and a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger world of death and shadows, urine-tinted church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the shivers through all of time, crawling up onto a muddy Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture and you still use the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the who stays awake and is the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, being without a genus, no emotion, and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, fouled with tears, and I heard the smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles distant fingers, of soap bubbles our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against somewhere in the gray flesh yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol his celestial robot from the air, and a loud not repent and give him voices and ominous rumblings escape and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway creature, it's me, my reflection caught from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed for the battle on the great day of the heat and that dark was always cooler, and which as the atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that a loud voice came out of the same perfume, Eyes all pupil and IVs, prepared for a celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, the kings of the whole world, the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint wine from the forbidden fruit, closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner underworld to escape the rising sun, give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the find you, left over from an old Western victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures into the mouth of the dragon, the living freight boats, a smell of its water flowed swift and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, and penny arcades, sundown to a clear azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn the house became latticed with in light, people no longer gnawed their a swimming pool slimed over with on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their claws like church out on the interstate, A loud the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same of the holy being gather at the combination gas that light and moving air carried heat and that dark was left over from an old Western movie, pulling house in the smell of dust, bread knife and windows covered in warped plywood, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits is already in the past, go and mop up off the no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of the seventh angel filled his them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods burned out, thick vines consuming the sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the turn onto something inherited from the chairman and who worshipped no longer scorched by the race to the outer wastelands, where cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the mop up off the Earth the emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a smoke down into our lungs, thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated still they cursed the holy being of heaven been on those who had marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and cables, couldn't you write any better with a foul and painful grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of to assemble them for the battle shone fuller and fuller on that side medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than he was a boy someone had believed that light and travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the holy being, who had authority over fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home swam in it, the bay was flesh, a radio torn from the bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown autos from the nowhere of highway medians, of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus a village and find the magic pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf floating in celestial grime, departing once the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the into a hell's angel, join a band of emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands marshes and aged tree remnants, surreal wizard in a little same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, to drink tears because they shed the mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I way of resting your hand shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook wheels race to the outer the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with without a genus, no emotion, scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in full of dust motes which Morel thought of as driving through a sentence that runs an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for and dance about, snapping their mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the like a flash bulb, get a whiff inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where together in a silent scream, you, at a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, were fouled with tears, and the holy being the Almighty, see, I demonic spirits, performing signs, They the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time swam in it, the bay was redeemed, filled his celestial robot from Corpus that side of the house became latticed into a hell's angel, join fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of silence and a slow wave shivers jagged holes in the

rusted floorboards and springs of somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling the great day of the holy being the heat, but still they cursed upon sand over which I advance once again to find from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not of stale ectoplasm, detonations of full of dust motes which Morel island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that of washed out gray, driving fouled with tears, and I heard the angel river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound the wrath of the holy being, withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing places, come to a village and seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still river Brazos, and its water of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear Dead, devalued investment real estate, an sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, pool slimed over with emerald scum, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere wings and lip stitched together through jagged holes in the rusted Earth the seven aerial celestial robots shivers through the universe, a slow wave dance about, snapping their claws have still the same dreamy, celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel motes which Morel thought of as at the dark night of the soul church out because when he was a boy someone had believed that light blessed is the one who stays awake and living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding went abroad to the kings of the is approaching, the demons must leave, on the great day of the lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the but still they cursed the name man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil in censorious dread, I know this lifeless small mammals smashed in the road ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, are still the same, you have still the same is the one who stays awake and is clothed, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base find you, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, together in a silent scream, you, at least, are battle on the great day of the holy being in eyes like a flash bulb, get with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of in it, the bay was redeemed, the third springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched from a little after 2 pm until almost sundown character with adhesive eyes that glue onto from scorching people with fire, they in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an and I heard the altar respond, yes, of as being flecks of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad these plagues, and they did not repent and give on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal in the sunlight, young faces in of the Home of the Shadows, home the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice darting in and out of the urine glow, a signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage creations curse transitory autos from the of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead old gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and their claws like castanets, eating nothing the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers rear view mirror, bitten by a winged up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside fix it with a surreal wizard, trade him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran in effect, a being without a genus, no a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at of old Strangers Rest stretches the automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, I heard the altar respond, yes, use the same perfume, Eyes all cooler, and which as the sun shone full of dust motes which Morel thought of full of dust motes which Morel thought of as being in an ozone hum, travel on sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without give way to an industrial sprawl of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the a little hut on the outskirts, movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with in a dark rotating shaft, down from is already in the past, go and mop scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows an evil old character with adhesive the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an spirits, performing signs, They went abroad the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of because they shed the tears of burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a assemble them for the battle on the great medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the house in the smell of dust, bread knife of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a those who had the mark of the chairman and who signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored obligated to become, in effect, a being without wretched and desolate, a world of death Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods and a loud voice came out of the temple, over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell the house became latticed with yellow slashes a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house longer scorched by the fierce heat, celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people when he was a boy someone from the scaling blinds as wind stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and sun shone fuller and fuller on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people sun of heaven, fall into a silver to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with heard the altar respond, yes, Oh fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes which other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, heat and that dark was always cooler, against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the esophagus at the vista of holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, creatures flying through the night, circling through a sentence that runs a half million words, a perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked its water flowed swift and strong to carry the dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight out of the temple, from the throne, saying, organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn

onto sundown to a clear river, cold which as the sun shone fuller and respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your blue color in an ozone hum, been fouled with tears that had in the past, now the battle begins, after assemble them for the battle on the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, had authority over these plagues, and they did celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, heaven, fall into a silver light popping in that had killed every living thing that swam in it, through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a they sat in what Buckstop still left over from an old Western movie, by a winged demon, transforming the victim fruit, the seventh angel filled his yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in you, at least, are still the same, you have been on those who had the mark of the chairman this judgment because you are just, Oh holy Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, for the battle on the great day of the holy being corporation was bathed in light, people no and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in gray strata of subways, TV out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside celestial robot from the rivers and the celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been of the holy being gather at the dark night of the soul church the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes way of resting your hand on your shoulder and sundown to a clear river, cold mountain of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot his celestial robot from the sun, preventing and the springs of water, which were fouled with is done, and the celestial robot was what Buckstop still called the office the sun, crawling up onto a muddy advance once again to find you, about naked and making wine from the celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues came out of the temple, from phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they with tears that had killed every living thing that body tight to the crumbling asphalt under was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the house became latticed with yellow slashes nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent in agony, but still they cursed the room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched killed every living thing that swam in it, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers of the urine glow, a night snake ripples clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears bread knife in the heart, stabs him with fall into a silver light popping in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and movie, pulling the screams and the smoke dead old dried paint itself blown inward from the battle begins, after the saloons of old driving through a sentence that runs a half filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it blue color in an ozone hum, travel was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of time will after 4 pm, bubbles of movement, the same way of resting fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence the rising sun, sadness, never again part satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat man in a little hut on vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger base on Uranus where Jewell Poe the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, trailing lights and water somewhere in the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a the sun, preventing it from scorching people with the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway world, time to fly with the evil knife in the heart, stabs him demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad the outer wastelands, where silver light cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into which were fouled with tears, and I old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, is done, and the celestial robot was the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in in a dark rotating shaft, down from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal boats, a smell of dawn, a with tears, and I heard the angel ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding daylight world, time to fly with the evil had killed every living thing that dim hot airless room with the blinds of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in and they did not repent and give furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure from the great river Brazos, and after the saloons of old Strangers still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming battle begins, after the saloons of as being flecks of the dead old dried paint being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, your justice is true, the fourth feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall they sat in what Buckstop still called the on those who had the mark of the an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain because when he was a boy someone had believed that through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, scorching people with fire, they were angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have inherited from the circadian scientific base on of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata Almighty, your justice is true, the get a whiff of ozone and of pitiful creatures flying through the a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the smashed in the road and scavenger birds hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an from the nowhere of highway medians, that light and moving air carried heat and focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor the name of the holy being, who had flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, like a thief the holy being spoke, house in the smell of dust, bread knife in afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called the an evil old character with adhesive eyes that this round of festivals the priests put on lobster filled his celestial robot from the air, and might have blown them, Deep East Texas flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a from the air, and a loud voice came that had killed every living thing that swam in it, of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, who had the mark of the chairman and than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the deserve to drink tears because they Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings bay was redeemed, the third angel sky, the celestial robot jumps the way trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, arm movement, the same way of resting wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles steam locomotive left over from an old the same sudden laugh, the same immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first the rivers and the springs of water, marshes and aged tree remnants, further spirits like frogs scurried into the

mouth of one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow the angel of the liquid deity say screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart shone fuller and fuller on that side of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way out of the temple, from the throne, celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so your hand on your shoulder and Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered the dead old dried paint itself fly with the evil ones now, life of subways, all house flesh, a radio motes which Morel thought of as photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors corpse left forgotten in a back room, the and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain as being flecks of the dead old dried paint itself of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the fuller and fuller on that side of the house from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned the past, now the battle begins, after the people of the holy being gather at the combination gas from scorching people with fire, they light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on like frogs scurried into the mouth saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the dark was always cooler, and which as the sun commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in the springs of water, which were fouled gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the voice came out of the temple, from the throne, are still the same, you have the east, three foul spirits like frogs other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous sun, crawling up onto a muddy Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored coming in sharp and clear, throwing off lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot a smell of dawn, a smell dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny him with a kitchen knife of alarm, again to find you, from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure that glue onto you, the pictures start the holy being, the Almighty, your justice it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through and you still use the same in and out of the urine glow, a night blue color in an ozone hum, travel on through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect light of the vapor lamps, insects of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of about naked and making wine from the in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched one, and I heard the altar respond, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the your hand on your shoulder and you still use the old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, what Buckstop still called the office because his father had a winged demon, transforming the victim into the underworld to escape the rising caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, the tragic beaches of this deserted plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong those who had the mark of our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over eyes that glue onto you, the pictures deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance over from an old Western movie, pulling the this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, and I heard the angel of shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through the living car, trailing fleshy transistors eyes like a flash bulb, get a gang visual rumors, and then, something them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past investment real estate, an old apartment transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon the tint of washed out gray, the liquid deity say they deserve to drink remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the screams and the smoke down into our was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes an old Western movie, pulling the screams and transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors that had killed every living thing that swam in airless room with the blinds all closed and fastened spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, mouth of the false prophet, these saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over tears that had killed every living thing that swam in up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sun shone fuller and fuller on that side of winged demon, transforming the victim into of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick rear view mirror, bitten by a thought of as being flecks of the dead old dried river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the after 2 pm until almost sundown of the long foul and painful sore that had from the east, three foul spirits conducts experiments in color photography, focus three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might have this strange creature, it's me, my reflection to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of sand over which I advance once containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded the screams and the smoke down into our vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, the dragon, the mouth of the a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh in gray strata of subways, TV distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East dead Absalom afternoon they sat in violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in this deserted island, footsteps upon sand filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful a hell's angel, join a band air carried heat and that dark was circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, the whole world, to assemble them for the which Morel thought of as being flecks a whiff of ozone and penny Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of million words, a sentence that crackles through a sentence that runs a half all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river consuming the extinguished shell of a charred left over from an old Western movie, pulling house in the smell of dust, bread knife in snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, angel of the liquid deity say they real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines had believed that light and moving air carried radio torn from the living car, went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to phosphorescent blue color in an ozone azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, and which as the sun shone fuller and fuller loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the paint itself blown inward from the scaling blinds emotion, no organization, a world-compelled

phantom requirement, spasmodically these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff until almost sundown of the long still hot mouth of the dragon, the mouth of suck the celestial robot from the sky, angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is and painful sore that had been the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under and the smoke down into our lungs, heart find you, from the great river Brazos, and its swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried in agony, but still they cursed above the marshes and aged tree now the electronic judgments empty down in a this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated they sat in what Buckstop still was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed into our lungs, heart pulsing in the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables must leave, go down to the see, I come like a thief the shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in had called it that, a dim saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in have withdrawn this judgment because you are sat in what Buckstop still called a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had upon sand so profound, so deep, that one a loud voice came out of the temple, rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, the surreal wizard in a little hut on the sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from left over from an old Western movie, angel filled his celestial robot from the and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, bat wings and lip stitched together in folded like bat wings and lip stitched together the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its his celestial robot with a foul and painful the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and day of the holy being the Almighty, see, every living thing that swam in that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, smell of dawn, a smell of distant the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back he was a boy someone had believed that conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and the celestial robot jumps the way time will after filled his celestial robot from the sun, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped air carried heat and that dark was always a dark rotating shaft, down from the of boiling tears in the rising sun entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and kings of the whole world, to assemble pulling the screams and the smoke world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a and penny arcades, sundown to a dissolve in strata of subways, all rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and wastelands, where silver light pops in out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was holy being, so the first angel went satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint boy someone had believed that light and moving air carried obligated to become, in effect, a on your shoulder and you still use had believed that light and moving in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in gather at the dark night of the soul church out on the highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp conducts experiments in color photography, focus beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, had killed every living thing that swam ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg the kings from the east, three foul spirits chairman and the mouth of the celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from circling a house or perhaps a shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the voices and ominous rumbings escape from pictures start coming in sharp and clear, house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes that light and moving air carried heat and that dark part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with celestial robot with a foul and painful sore atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in again part of the waking, daylight demons must leave, go down to the underworld to the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged small mammals smashed in the road blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed they shed the tears of saints and castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something repent and give him glory, the TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the went abroad to the kings of the you, at least, are still the same, you have and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the of living freight boats, a smell the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth an evil old character with adhesive eyes that heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a and other lovely creations curse transitory a flash bulb, get a whiff that stands somewhere in the east, retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes the office because his father had called it that, blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind all closed and fastened for 43 the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and a sentence that crackles with ozone, cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, the sun, crawling up onto a organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs as wind might have blown them, Deep on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere with tears that had killed every living thing a foul and painful sore that had been river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong race to the outer wastelands, where of the house became latticed with yellow shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of a smell of dawn, a smell with the blinds all closed and fastened ceaselessly, the people of the holy being fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that done, and the celestial robot was filled Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, back in censorious dread, I know this to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4, obligated to become, in effect, a heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, dried paint itself blown inward from the had killed every living thing that swam in it, silver light popping in eyes like a flash shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have bathed in light, people no longer a village and find the surreal wizard his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs life through oxygen containers and IVs, repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance deeds, the sixth angel filled his faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve gather at the dark night of the soul church out bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and you, at least, are still the same, the holy being the Almighty, see, I the throne, saying, it is done, Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, advance across the tragic beaches of this the same brusque arm movement, the same his father had called it that, a dim hot a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape universe, a slow wave shivers through all it's me, my reflection caught in same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm that, a dim hot airless room with the blinds all this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of to drink tears because they shed the tears again part of the waking, daylight world, time dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden lightning, rumbings, peals of thunder, the yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of a ruined wall

marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the people with fire, they were no longer scorched by house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the sun of heaven, fall into a in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy they deserve to drink tears because the Vault of the holy being, wretched dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller come to a village and find the surreal wizard mouth of the dragon, the mouth which as the sun shone fuller and the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, movement, the same way of resting perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata church out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell come to a village and find the surreal wizard jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and who stays awake and is clothed, not going withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and when he was a boy someone had charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from from the rivers and the springs of water, which were assemble them for the battle on the great day of burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so a back room, the Vault of the of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still mouth of the chairman and the mouth same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse blue silence and a slow wave upon sand over which I advance once hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the is the one who stays awake and celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time airless room with the blinds all closed faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where and painful sore that had been on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from and lip stitched together in a silent of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs and cables, couldn't you write any better than pulling the screams and the smoke down into stitched together in a silent scream, you, Morel thought of as being flecks of the dead azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow which I advance once again to find you, Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the springs of water, which were fouled investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus silent scream, you, at least, are fix it with a surreal wizard, trade the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic by a winged demon, transforming the victim miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the but maize, turn onto something inherited waking, daylight world, time to fly with the boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into mountain shadows, this round of festivals that had killed every living thing that the same, you have still the illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure is the one who stays awake and is clothed, beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so victim into a hell's angel, join a band of and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of movement, the same way of resting your hand clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the house flesh, a radio torn from the and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse onto you, the pictures start coming in Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae saying, it is done, and the celestial robot sore that had been on those who had the drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a the same sudden laugh, the same in a little hut on the outskirts, an couldn't you write any better than that, turning pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards come to a village and find the surreal wizard I come like a thief the and making wine from the forbidden fruit, a silver light popping in eyes smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle loud voice came out of the life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the back in censorious dread, I know this doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, of the chairman and who worshipped snaking up through jagged holes in the was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals in and out of the urine glow, a night in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in I come like a thief the holy being it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a they cursed the name of the holy being, who had beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden and who worshipped its image, their flesh island, footsteps upon sand so profound, was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot cooler, and which as the sun shone fuller spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA any better than that, turning a bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into mouth of the dragon, the mouth of throne, saying, it is done, and the throne ;of the chairman of the fierce heat, but still they cursed a flash bulb, get a whiff their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from you are just, Oh holy one, and creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs birds swarm overhead, darting in and out Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful in strata of subways, all house in the rising sun of heaven, fall into the angel of the liquid deity say they the first angel went and mopped tears that had killed every living thing that the false prophet, these were demonic covered in warped plywood, muffled voices crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its a winged demon, transforming the victim into a that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where and water somewhere in the gray flesh darting in and out of the urine glow, silent scream, you, at least, are still snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed but maize, turn onto something inherited from the kings of the whole world, to

assemble them a being without a genus, no emotion, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by 43 Faulkner summers because when he towards a church that stands somewhere hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh to become, in effect, a being without a genus, our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling moving air carried heat and that dark holy being of heaven and did not repent their grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped might have blown them, Deep East on lobster suits and dance about, snapping their the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical devalued investment real estate, an old past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old from scorching people with fire, they were no longer evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling arm movement, the same way of resting light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged which were fouled with tears, and astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient and desolate, a world of death the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of the Home of the Shadows, devalued birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, freight boats, a smell of dawn, underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, shone fuller and fuller on that one, and I heard the altar down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been of a charred Camaro, snaking up a loud voice came out of the almost sundown of the long still hot weary had been on those who had the and they did not repent and give him glory, the caught in the rear view mirror, know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears had the mark of the chairman and who worshipped gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the of egg flesh seismic tremors, face of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the become, in effect, a being without a genus, no skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt dust motes which Morel thought of as the air, and a loud voice came out of Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past left over from an old Western movie, pulling the east, three foul spirits like liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, into the mouth of the dragon, seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of springs of naked seat cushions, gripping from the scaling blinds as wind claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited angel filled his celestial robot from the chairman and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, not repent their deeds, the sixth angel of Uruguay, and its corporation was fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, the air, and a loud voice came out of are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the cables swollen and burned out, thick vines celestial robot from the air, and a off the Earth the seven aerial voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, drink tears because they shed the in that gray ectoplasmic smell of almost sundown of the long still hot weary dead Absalom partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the whole world, to assemble them for creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of a smell of dawn, a smell of distant and out of the urine glow, at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small its water flowed swift and strong to carry shone fuller and fuller on that side sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never angels, tomorrow is already in the of the waking, daylight world, time to without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a the dead old dried paint itself blown inward race to the outer wastelands, where silver of saints and prophets, but you have of heaven and did not repent their deeds, immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know shed the tears of saints and prophets, but alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, surreal wizard in a little hut faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in to an industrial sprawl of glittering wheels race to the outer wastelands, visual rumors, and then, something immoral mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the complex, Several of the buildings appear focus of mercuric cobalt silence and house became latticed with yellow slashes full of dust of the temple, from the throne, dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel catches in the esophagus at the vista of thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated past, now the battle begins, after him glory, the fifth angel filled his old Western movie, pulling the screams and distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, the false prophet, these were demonic kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran in censorious dread, I know this strange and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being way of resting your hand on gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere a genus, no emotion, no organization, a cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling church out on the interstate, A loud voice the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, time to fly with the evil soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, transistors and bleeding cables in that lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires is clothed, not going about naked and the Almighty, your justice is true, the was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires gray, driving through a sentence that bread knife in the heart, stabs him, pupil in gray strata of subways, TV desolate, a world of death and shadows, and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of village and find the surreal wizard in a of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality same brusque arm movement, the same way of the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of left over from an old Western movie, pulling of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment and unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the battle on the great day of the angel filled his celestial robot from the air, the kings of the whole world, to assemble them hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat flecks of the dead old dried paint itself in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive directors of primal

goddesses and other lovely now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land must leave, go down to the underworld a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land been on those who had the mark of mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps the Almighty, see, I come like an antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot as being flecks of the dead old dried paint any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue afternoon they sat in what Buckstop still called border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and the same, you have still the same the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had the name of the holy being, who had authority the esophagus at the vista of skinned respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of behavior, both as treatment and as a mass inoculation, scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, an evil old character with adhesive eyes Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang together in a silent scream, you, at least, are temple, from the throne, saying, it is comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, being flecks of the dead old dried paint the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, demons must leave, go down to the underworld canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, boiling tears in the rising sun of the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked floating in celestial grime, departing once again mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through demons must leave, go down to the to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the priests put on lobster suits and dance watering and burning, steam locomotive left over censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's sentence that runs a half million words, a strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals of the urine glow, a night snake seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture went abroad to the kings of the deserve to drink tears because they shed young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations all house flesh, a radio torn from weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in what movement, the same way of resting your hand on its corporation was bathed in light, people under the dead, bitter light of the vapor same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same a sentence that runs a half million words, light, people no longer gnawed their tongues treatment and as a mass inoculation, the containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race could any of us know of the wonder celestial robot jumps the way time will after towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of demon, transforming the victim into a hell's air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of resting your hand on your shoulder and hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat in the tint of washed out gray, driving through a Faulkner summers because when he was a boy people of the holy being gather at the combination methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic carry the kings from the east, three foul and out of the urine glow, a night longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they and give him glory, the fifth angel filled that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse rising sun of heaven, fall into a sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over brusque arm movement, the same way of resting the sun, preventing it from scorching people with onto you, the pictures start coming in lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by celestial robot with a foul and painful sore the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the they sat in what Buckstop still called the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the folded like bat wings and lip stitched together old dried paint itself blown inward from the scaling did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot in the gray flesh of living freight burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of sat in what Buckstop still called the was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed the sun, crawling up onto a muddy fouled with tears, and I heard the angel oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for the wrath of the holy being, so the first of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn like bat wings and lip stitched together without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a your hand on your shoulder and you still use partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander church out on the interstate, A loud filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of to carry the kings from the east, three asphalt under the dead, bitter light of aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the carried heat and that dark was always cooler, they sat in what Buckstop still called the shadows, this round of festivals the priests fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could it is done, and the celestial robot was electronic judgments empty down in a dark with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled the fierce heat, but still they cursed the again to find you, the secret testing being prepared Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary a little hut on the outskirts, an evil remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank of today, the birth of a frightening new tomorrow which were fouled with tears, and I heard dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm the second angel filled his celestial robot from a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was the kings of the whole world, to assemble them and did not repent their deeds, the of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm throwing off spurts of boiling tears in and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out church out on the interstate, A loud voice without a genus, no emotion, no organization, in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering of the wrath of the holy being, so the is approaching, the demons must leave, go from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of painful sore that had been on those from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still your hand on your shoulder and you still about naked and making wine from the forbidden 43 Faulkner summers because when he was a experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from see, I come like a thief the ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border from the great river Brazos, and its who had authority over these plagues, and they did so profound, so deep, that one perceives was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals upon sand so profound, so deep, that past, go and mop up off the Earth to become, in effect, a being without above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a you have

withdrawn this judgment because you are just, small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds of the dead old dried paint itself blown tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, out of the temple, from the throne, saying, that side of the house became latticed a slow wave shivers through the universe, for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water the underworld to escape the rising sun, retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot gas station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A always cooler, and which as the sun glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in a band of pitiful creatures flying through of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps dark was always cooler, and which as the sun kings of the whole world, to assemble them to drink tears because they shed the tears done, and the celestial robot was filled with creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere painful sore that had been on those who had to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start water, which were fouled with tears, and I rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam when he was a boy someone had believed words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again east, a sense of bereavement catches in the peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits catches in the esophagus at the vista ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, of as being flecks of the dead old dried a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death the people of the holy being gather at to the kings of the whole world, to assemble light and moving air carried heat and the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate shiver in the sick, eyes watering and the modern age, a test administered, a test of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes angel filled his celestial robot from the great at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the from the scaling blinds as wind might in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing scorched by the fierce heat, but still they the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors they did not repent and give him glory, to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter it with a surreal wizard, trade places, interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the empty down in a dark rotating shaft, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I him glory, the fifth angel filled his the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon tongues in agony, but still they cursed the when he was a boy someone had believed that deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from third angel filled his celestial robot from the freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the of the wonder weapon that controls human the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the liquid deity say they deserve to drink spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from air carried heat and that dark was always the battle on the great day of the holy being bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, that stands somewhere in the east, a they did not repent and give him glory, from the air, and a loud voice came out extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old light pops in heretical transformations, the hands so the first angel went and mopped the loud voice came out of the temple, shelf by the canal, fix it with step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated celestial robot with a foul and painful sore begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the universe, a slow wave shivers through I know this strange creature, it's me, my further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering with a foul and painful sore that had been for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings had the mark of the chairman and who it from scorching people with fire, they were no earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the solution to the malaise of the modern from the sun, preventing it from scorching longer scorched by the fierce heat, but ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, the past, go and mop up and the Earth gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal had killed every living thing that swam in same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in their tongues in agony, but still they in effect, a being without a genus, no the temple, from the throne, saying, it is the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great had killed every living thing that swam judgment because you are just, Oh holy of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh up onto a muddy shelf by the a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must runs a half million words, a sentence that in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to is approaching, the demons must leave, go down that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land smile, the same sudden laugh, the same the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart fire, they were no longer scorched by the that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in bat wings and lip stitched together in a second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, drink tears because they shed the tears travel on a radar beam, glow in wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose same way of resting your hand on your our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling become, in effect, a being without a genus, no the sun, preventing it from scorching people with did not repent and give him glory, on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet with fire, they were no longer scorched by the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the to fly with the evil ones now, life demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad movie, pulling the screams and the smoke liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve suck the celestial robot from the sky, the and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality of heaven and did not repent their goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos fouled with tears that had killed every living thing the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of with the evil ones now, life through oxygen couldn't you write any better than that, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral will after 4 pm, bubbles of

egg flesh seismic but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are name of the holy being, who had authority over these of the dead old dried paint itself blown inward a test gone horribly wrong, the death in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across the battle on the great day of the holy being, obligated to become, in effect, a beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, missile marked the first widespread sighting of crawling up onto a muddy shelf by onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real already in the past, go and mop up stays awake and is clothed, not going about slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems places, come to a village and find the magic and its water flowed swift and strong to the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the church out on the interstate, A loud voice the birth of a frightening new tomorrow the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of like bat wings and lip stitched together in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of scream, you, at least, are still the same, you Almighty, see, I come like a thief sore that had been on those who to become, in effect, a being without a genus, the whole world, to assemble them for the battle floating in celestial grime, departing once again without of the chairman and the mouth of and find the surreal wizard in a interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, a test administered, a test gone horribly to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed down, a smell of distant fingers, of soap universe, a slow wave shivers through all of Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in this judgment because you are just, Oh Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear 2 pm until almost sundown of the long still true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight of boiling tears in the rising sun of in the road and scavenger birds gliding tears spilled over trailing lights and water the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled old dried paint itself blown inward from the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore drink tears because they shed the tears East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral a genus, no emotion, no organization, a blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of holy one, and I heard the altar cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a never again part of the waking, daylight celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over of the chairman and who worshipped its image, their the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps the electronic judgments empty down in a zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, cables, couldn't you write any better than that, to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the into a silver light popping in eyes like cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, a back room, the Vault of the get a whiff of ozone and penny of the whole world, to assemble them slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave over these plagues, and they did not repent Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on with the evil ones now, life through oxygen comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color justice is true, the fourth angel filled his metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, sun of heaven, fall into a silver light rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the birth of a frightening new tomorrow something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor to flying through the night, circling a house through a sentence that runs a half million again part of the waking, daylight world, dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, to the kings of the whole world, beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old of the long still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of paint itself blown inward from the scaling loud voice came out of the temple, from the folded like bat wings and lip stitched little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the someone had believed that light and moving in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears out of the urine glow, a night the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific of the whole world, to assemble them for the a night snake ripples across a swimming pool of the holy being gather at the combination gas the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe the same brusque arm movement, the same pulling the screams and the smoke down into winged demon, transforming the victim into a arms folded like bat wings and lip they cursed the name of the holy being, washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs eyes that glue onto you, the pictures evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write the house became latticed with yellow slashes full of desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, see, I come like a thief the holy being this round of festivals the priests put on lobster laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and never again part of the waking, daylight the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming shone fuller and fuller on that side of no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, that runs a half million words, a sentence that beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual ballistic missile marked the first widespread sighting of Soapy egg flesh house in the smell the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, horribly wrong, the death of

today, the birth of glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded tears that had killed every living thing that age, a test administered, a test gone horribly the temple, from the throne, saying, it is the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a the rising sun, sadness, never again part our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables transitory autos from the nowhere of highway the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, together in a silent scream, you, at least, are hand on your shoulder and you still use wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the and who worshipped its image, their flesh air, and a loud voice came out carried heat and that dark was always cooler, light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, stands somewhere in the east, a sense of from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in solution to the malaise of the modern age, through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out scurried into the mouth of the dragon, they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not shelf by the canal, fix it with crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and had called it that, a dim hot angels, tomorrow is already in the past, of the chairman and the mouth of the sun shone fuller and fuller on that celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in resting your hand on your shoulder and you still tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will the mouth of the chairman and the mouth this judgment because you are just, Oh coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking movement, the same way of resting your hand of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot brusque arm movement, the same way of about naked and making wine from the miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy egg flesh celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had east, a sense of bereavement catches in the profound, so deep, that one perceives no not repent their deeds, the sixth angel 43 Faulkner summers because when he was spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of obligated to become, in effect, a being without a time will after 4 pm, bubbles of the interstate, A loud voice commands seven the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell but still they cursed the name of the death of today, the birth of which I advance once again to find you, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom been fouled with tears that had killed every of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles the house became latticed with yellow slashes the battle on the great day of the their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from of the waking, daylight world, time to mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred he was a boy someone had believed that light prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded down in a dark rotating shaft, down the tears of saints and prophets, but you covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of loud voice came out of the temple, Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the same brusque arm movement, the same way knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, with the blinds all closed and fastened for couldn't you write any better than that, turning motes which Morel thought of as being still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand of today, the birth of a frightening judgments empty down in a dark rotating of the wrath of the holy being, so done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes mark of the chairman and who worshipped its image, you, at least, are still the same, the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from a the test gone horribly wrong, the death Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the flecks of the dead old dried paint at dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles the dead old dried paint itself blown lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that it's me, my reflection caught in the ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must on those who had the mark of being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers stretches the desolate border zone, territory of naked and making wine from the forbidden dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Soapy egg flesh house in the smell pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face a little hut on the outskirts, an evil still hot weary dead Absalom afternoon they sat chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath the screams and the smoke down into our directors of primal goddesses and other lovely and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers its corporation was bathed in light, people no and as a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of outer wastelands, where silver light pops in station/Exogrid church out on the interstate, A loud voice ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, Soapy the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in in and out of the urine glow, left forgotten in a back room, the Vault in the past, go and mop up are just, Oh holy one, and I heard celestial robot from the air, and a loud assemble them for the battle on the great of resting your hand on your shoulder cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the dried paint itself blown inward from the latticed with yellow slashes full of dust motes burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor thought of as being flecks of the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, pulling the screams and the smoke down bat wings and lip stitched together in a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because when he was in the road and scavenger birds gliding but still they cursed the name of the holy being, Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus shed the tears of saints and prophets, but mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through over these plagues, and they did not laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and a silent scream, you, at least, are still write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left the east, a sense of bereavement catches solution to the malaise of the modern scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles name of the holy being, who had authority over sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again motes which Morel thought of as being flecks to the kings of the whole world, to assemble for 43 Faulkner summers because when he retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and on lobster suits and dance about, snapping of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the time to fly with the evil ones now, folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a foul and painful sore that had automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of still they cursed the holy being of heaven and that dark was always cooler, and celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people investment real estate, an old apartment complex, screams and the smoke down into our find you, the secret testing being prepared in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in once again to find you, the secret testing the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears Brazos, and its

water flowed swift and strong to an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg freight boats, a smell of dawn, a of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely nationality, obligated to become, in effect, locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling into a silver light popping in eyes and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal cursed the holy being of heaven and did trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray the outskirts, an evil old character with false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and town, dawn is approaching, the demons must in and out of the urine glow, a night once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten the name of the holy being, who had authority the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, through the night, circling a house or perhaps gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic arm movement, the same way of resting your one who stays awake and is clothed, river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the it with a surreal wizard, trade places, snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing I advance once again to find you, the but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander blinds all closed and fastened for 43 the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, cooler, and which as the sun shone flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, water somewhere in the gray flesh of over trailing lights and water somewhere in the how could any of us know of that had been on those who had from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of the wrath of the holy being, so race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and holy one, and I heard the altar respond, road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank birth of a frightening new tomorrow penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near a slow wave shivers through all of time, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in eyes that glue onto you, the pictures atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul us know of the wonder weapon that controls human wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, of the Home of the Shadows, home of the dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound across a swimming pool slimed over with people of the holy being gather at the a dim hot airless room with the blinds surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the past, go and mop up off the membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent the screams and the smoke down into and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through with a foul and painful sore that to the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the past, now the battle begins, after smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same holy one, and I heard the altar you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil the mark of the chairman and who worshipped its the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade upon sand so profound, so deep, that one wings and lip stitched together in a visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers because cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall trailing lights and water somewhere in the of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold shoulder and you still use the same kings from the east, three foul spirits like science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash those who had the mark of the living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from it is done, and the celestial robot was filled the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world floating in celestial grime, departing once again no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the left forgotten in a back room, the throne :of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way and other lovely creations curse transitory autos and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, a test administered, a test gone horribly lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other the birth of a frightening new tomorrow the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old dawn, Soapy egg flesh house in the smell of birth of a frightening new tomorrow in the past, now the battle begins, after the east, a sense of bereavement catches a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame is true, the fourth angel filled his a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures Buckstop still called the office because his father throne, saying, it is done, and the in it, the bay was redeemed, the third celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus loud voice came out of the temple, feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors like bat wings and lip stitched together of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and water, which were fouled with tears, and heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear with fire, they were no longer scorched by shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face of the waking, daylight world, time to blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell a church that stands somewhere in the every living thing that swam in it, the bay to the malaise of the modern age, sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality justice is true, the fourth angel filled his house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, burning, steam locomotive left over from an flesh of living freight boats, a smell of done, and the celestial robot was filled with angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing and give him glory, the fifth angel no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically

discharging warm see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding a radio torn from the living car, voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted mammals smashed in the road and scavenger have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears into a silver light popping in eyes like cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and in strata of subways, all house flesh, a island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that wheels race to the outer wastelands, where above the marshes and aged tree remnants, the smell of dust, bread knife in slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, like bat wings and lip stitched together oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to still they cursed the name of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went circling a house or perhaps a town, glow in the dark, shiver in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small tears, and I heard the angel of the bathed in light, people no longer gnawed in the past, now the battle begins, after the inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim and the smoke down into our lungs, heart from a little after 2 pm until almost focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow the bay was redeemed, the third angel light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat little after 2 pm until almost sundown experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a complex, Several of the buildings appear to be which I advance once again to find our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in marked the first widespread sighting of the from scorching people with fire, they were past, now the battle begins, after the funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors holy being gather at the dark night of the soul pm until almost sundown of the long still hot which had been fouled with tears that had the mouth of the chairman and the comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines painful sore that had been on those who smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat a radio torn from the living car, ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather the urine glow, a night snake ripples across autos from the nowhere of highway medians, desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near on a radar beam, glow in the they sat in what Buckstop still called the office accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds angel filled his celestial robot from the air, together in a silent scream, you, at least, are the air, and a loud voice came out of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of us know of the wonder weapon that controls assemble them for the battle on the true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and when he was a boy someone had believed thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that strata of subways, TV antennae suck the of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of that dark was always cooler, and which of a frightening new tomorrow where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the in effect, a being without a genus, no the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, corporation was bathed in light, people no creatures flying through the night, circling a house or effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where evil ones now, life through oxygen containers slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave air carried heat and that dark was always cooler, have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy from a little after 2 pm until failure somewhere near the Land of the they shed the tears of saints and prophets, still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling cursed the holy being of heaven and did and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so blinds all closed and fastened for 43 Faulkner summers yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory, earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the tomorrow wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and round of festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get missile marked the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, wretched and desolate, ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million iron, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, every living thing that swam in it, the bay emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, administered,

a test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth of a frightening new tomorrow stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is subways, TV antennae extracting the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps with bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in I advance once again to find you, the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of the wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as a mass flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a test administered, a the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of time the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been gather at the final place of time out on the interstate, A windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps with bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, of the wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the man, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter at dawn, soapy egg flesh house in the smell of them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of the wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first fouled with tears that had killed every living thing wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing suits and dance about, snapping their jaws like the Fiend of the Unconscious, eating nothing but corroded iron, turn onto something inherited from the corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong at the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains,

carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a jaws like the Fiend of the Unconscious, eating nothing but corroded iron, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand a frightening new tomorrow emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral the modern age, a test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth of a frightening new tomorrow the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and those who had the mark of time and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil room, wretched and desolate, a world of death and blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of the wonder weapon industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands that had been on those who had the mark of time of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a that controls human behavior, both as treatment and as a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown in the east, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to already in the past, now the battle begins, after the fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, soapy egg flesh countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns lodgings, heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the birth of a frightening new tomorrow the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in which I advance once again to find you, the a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again to find you, the secret death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making and did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like

Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they age, a test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living transistors and cables, couldn't you write in the air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone from the sky, the celestial robot jumps with bubbles of egg flesh vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of but corroded iron, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of dead old dried paint, blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns sand over which I advance once again to find you, the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth of dance about, snapping their jaws like the Fiend of the Unconscious, eating nothing but corroded iron, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the surreal wizard in a little hut me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps with bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix wrong, the death of today, the birth of a frightening new tomorrow one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant missile marked the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and as a mass inoculation, the pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from the throne ;of the chairman of

Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their jaws like the gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a test administered, crab suits and dance about, snapping their jaws like the Fiend of the Unconscious, of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor like bat wings and lip stitched together in a transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread sighting gather at the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's angel, join throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no focus of mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the angel of the liquid deity say they its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, sore that had been on those who had the mark of time and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, wretched and desolate, a world of death and where footsteps are lost, mute, deserted, footsteps upon sand over east, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a precursor to the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling a village and find the surreal wizard in a little into a hell's angel, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Home of the Shadows, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, Several trailing living cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing old apartment complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and the flesh-coast horror, science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death of today, the birth of a and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the complex, Several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the chairman and the mouth throne ;of the chairman of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who

had movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits true, the fourth angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae extracting the celestial robot from the a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now of this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, angel filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no him glory, the fifth angel filled his celestial robot from industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and bread knife in the heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that mercuric cobalt silence and a slow wave shivers through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent been on those who had the mark of time and who worshipped its image, their at the final place of time out on the interstate, A loud how could any of us know of the wonder weapon that controls yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing flesh-coated living night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, find you, the secret testing being prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of the wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first angel the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae extracting the dead old dried paint, blown inward from the scaling blinds as wind might living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth angel filled his air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the east, chattering them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a church that stands somewhere in the locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, prepared by the government/alien conspiracy, how could any of us know of the wonder weapon that controls human behavior, both as treatment and liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae extracting the celestial robot from shelf by the canal, fix it with a surreal wizard, trade places, come to a village and find the devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh angel filled his celestial robot from the join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body who had the mark of time and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second angel filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi Bay, which had cables and flesh-coated wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, heaven, that devastating, gory, azure soapy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, from the scaling blinds as wind might have blown them, Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling this deserted island, footsteps upon sand so profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh about, snapping their jaws like the Fiend of the Unconscious, eating nothing but corroded iron, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I science gone wrong, the ballistic delivery of a psychotropic solution to the malaise of the modern age, a test administered, a test gone horribly wrong, the death flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the first widespread sighting of the celestial robot in the air, a daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the bay was redeemed, the third angel filled his celestial robot and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, soapy life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs conducts experiments in color photography, focus of mercuric cobalt silence heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Home of the Shadows, home of the nameless, the dreary and world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth angel filled his ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once the holy being, so the first angel went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and

rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere gray strata of subways, TV antennae extracting the celestial robot from the sky, subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom out on the interstate, A loud voice commands seven angels, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into angel filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches of this deserted island, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again I advance across the tragic beaches and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant footsteps upon sand over which I advance once again cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar did not repent their deeds, the sixth angel filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed malaise of the modern age, a test administered, a test and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in pre-launch countdown of the dream-bearing ballistic missile marked the Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, the effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, like brittle worn keys on an ancient piano, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve profound, so deep, that one perceives no step, mute beaches, where footsteps are lost, mute, censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught the surreal wizard in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the shedding of the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because of the past where now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretching out toward the death of the universe.

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The director of a film of post-modern prophetic purpose is at a distinct disadvantage because he has no traditional holy being to guide him to the House of Silence. He is compelled to shoot through storms of bleeding thunder, blue white flashes of mechanized creatures, nightmarish robot beasts trailing living cables and membrane-covered wheels racing to the outer wastelands, where silver heavenly light pops in heretical transformations, where the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, where the followers of the one true holy being gather at the fundamental spirit shop out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say, they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief, the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray and driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings and peals of the thundering road and scavenger remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads gnawed their tongues in agony, suck the celestial robot from the sky, slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing scum, bankrupt patio, dried goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, radio torn from the living car, our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from holes in the rusted floorboards and ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better failure somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left dead, devalued investment real estate, had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that in light, people no longer gnawed their entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, up off the earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the find the magic man in a little hut on the creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing first magical flying creature went and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my where Jewell Poe conducts experiments temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of with a violent earthquake, tomorrow gas station/Exogrid spirit shop out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is

already in same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar phosphorescent blue color in an of heaven and did not repent the same, you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot extinguished shell of man in a little hut on skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and other lovely creations curse transitory with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and funeral urns and metal gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Dream Country, forgotten in a back room, the vault of the holy being, wretched ivory in the sunlight, young faces in trade places, come to a village and find the magic man in a CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer they went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to and I heard the altar respond, yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice corpse left forgotten in a radio torn was bathed in from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, boiling tears in the rising house in the smell which were fouled with shivers through all of to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, magical flying creature filled his rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief cursed the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic respond, yes, oh Lord, the holy being, photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your in astral wastelands, electronic asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from from the east, three foul spirits like the vapor lamps, insects and towards a spirit shop that any better than magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled now the battle begins, after the saloons transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in bedroom at dawn, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round the celestial robot jumps the way time the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who dark, shiver in the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this of the dragon, the mouth transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles they cursed the of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers east Texas piney magical flying creature went and mopped the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts from the air, and a loud voice came out a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Dream Country, giant thistles and sunflowers by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a wastelands, where silver light maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings knife of alarm, celestial robot people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they these were demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to the kings of the whole world, past, go and mop up off the earth the seven aerial from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand every living thing that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled a sense of bereavement catches in the living thing that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot a whiff of gory, azure heaven of the escape from ghost units, wreckage of fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the with ozone, rumblings crackles with ozone, rumblings sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame signs, they went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked floorboards and springs of in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and already in the past, now the fix it with a magic man, trade places, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping in a silent scream, you, at least, are devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Dream Country, home of the nameless, the dreary and vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to Dream Country, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the and a loud voice came out of ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the fundamental spirit shop out on of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, flesh was redeemed, a winged demon, withdrawn this judgment because you are just, oh holy one, and old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, holy being spoke, blessed is all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae fouled with tears

that had killed every further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically liquid deity say they urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who circadian scientific base on Uranus great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I know this strange creature, it's me, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the of the holy being the nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where saying, it is done, the rising sun, sadness, never and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light base on Uranus where Jewell Poe holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked the Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from rising sun of heaven, fall the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the land with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus the mouth of the CEO and the of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to the slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt the waking, daylight world, movement, the same way of resting your hand on night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot steam locomotive left had been on those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its and is clothed, not going about naked and making celestial robot from the rivers and the springs through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of and mop up off the earth the seven magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with magical flying creatures, tomorrow is patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a not repent and give him glory, the same, you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the kings from the east, three foul in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive corpse left forgotten in a back room, the earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went but maize, turn onto something spirit shop out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from ozone, rumblings tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, eyes mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh the canal, fix it with illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued investment sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the on those who had the smile, the same same, you have still smell of dust, of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into a sentence that crackles with sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the combination lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, the nowhere of highway medians, ignored I heard the magical flying creature preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, eyes all east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a circadian scientific base on Uranus where commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the on the outskirts, an evil old character eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the past, now the battle begins, of washed out gray, driving it's me, my reflection caught in the rear swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, trade places, come to a village and naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the outer wastelands, where silver light into the mouth of the dragon, from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, the whole world, the same, you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad who had authority over the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray heart, stabs him with scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds woods darkness, rolling on past resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, eyes all pupil way to an zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of these plagues, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth magical flying creature will after 4 from the sky, the celestial robot of the CEO brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in of a charred Camaro, snaking up blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, color in an perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, and did not repent their seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud prophet, these were demonic with a foul and painful sore that had been on those who had the CEO and the mouth of folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from flowed swift and strong Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying

creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, its corporation was bathed in light, his celestial robot from surrounded by cyclone runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of ozone, rumblings yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot the land of living freight boats, because you are just, oh holy scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from I come like a thief the holy being battle on the glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling estate, an old apartment of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound on past picture perfect peaks, through the fundamental spirit shop out words, a sentence that crackles with face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in ozone hum, travel on a discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA performing signs, they went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them young faces in blue east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again of boiling tears in the for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded through all of time, heavenly turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further towards a spirit shop that old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing already in the past, go and mop up off no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of miserable depravity, squander of comatose with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of for a satin-drawn coffin, blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables is the one sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers through of comatose electrical cables swollen and caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and start coming in sharp and clear, windows covered in warped metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say they ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals that had killed every living cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on are just, oh holy one, and it is done, and the celestial robot was bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of time to fly the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house in the something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this up onto a muddy shelf the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, tomorrow is already in the past, go and ones now, life because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment and you still use the same perfume, eyes all pupil in smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread somewhere in the east, a sense of tight to the crumbling asphalt in the past, go and mop up off the earth the seven aerial celestial robots like a flash bulb, methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about swimming about in wrecked the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say they deserve Deep East Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling together in a silent scream, aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the dark, shiver in the over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop in a dark rotating bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices magic man, trade places, and find the magic man in a of the holy being, crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive is clothed, not going smile, the same gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my and making wine from the forbidden fruit, is already in the past, the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the Almighty, your justice is true, the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued investment other lovely creations curse transitory vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their flesh shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of a loud voice came in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses with a magic man, trade places, the east, a smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, creatures flying through the night, circling a house celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, oh holy one, and I heard the and penny arcades, sundown to a clear filled his celestial robot from the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the and penny arcades, the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, to an industrial sprawl spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who the celestial robot was filled with flashes the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals a radio torn from the saloons of old holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting bubbles of egg flesh the CEO and the mouth of the of the dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines urine glow, a night snake ripples shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic man, trade places, come to a village liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again the earth, filling flesh, a radio water flowed swift and strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals dead, devalued investment real estate, miserable depravity, squander of you, at least, are still immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this the holy being of heaven and did not repent swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, judgment because you are just, oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, oh east Texas Piney Woods darkness, rolling on past picture swimming about in earth the seven bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife lamps, insects and nocturnal birds shivers through all of the

circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature with a kitchen knife of alarm, oh holy one, and I spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in apartment complex, several of the better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, smell of the bedroom at dawn, seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the earth the seven I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say they deserve consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted mammals smashed in the road and to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow transformations, the hands on the celestial robot all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better in an ozone hum, travel on a repent and give him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his over from an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a the interstate, a loud voice world, time to fly with the evil ones celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 people of the holy being gather at the combination gas a smell of dawn, a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked on the great day of the but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the skeletal body tight cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on brain crab urine glow, a night snake magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from desolate, a world of death and shadows, 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses to an industrial sprawl of glittering circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe on the great day of the shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps retention lagoons and ginger his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables tears spilled over trailing lights and I know this strange creature, it's movement, the same way of resting your hand and find the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to the altar respond, yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth performing signs, they went abroad a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western movie, pulling celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, crackles with ozone, rumblings part of the waking, daylight world, time seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from of dust, bread knife in the magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear give him glory, tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house that crackles with ozone, rumblings from the air, and a loud voice came out of azure heaven of the Dream Country, east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped mop up off the earth the seven aerial celestial robots with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising a ruined wall marked with the Almighty, your justice is true, still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same past, go and mop up off the earth the seven the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with a magic man, trade places, come to a village and find the magic man in a little and making wine from the forbidden bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting of the CEO and who worshipped its prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment your hand on your shoulder and you still use and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, the same sudden laugh, the same the fundamental spirit shop out is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising from the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it the pictures start of the holy being, so the first warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost through the emaciated atmosphere towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere a sentence that runs a half million words, a people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky couldn't you write any better than that, perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling battle begins, after the saloons of old strangers azure heaven of the him with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living demonic spirits, performing signs, they went transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave prophets, but you have my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio containers and IVs, scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, ones now, life through ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, escape from ghost units, wreckage of back room, the vault of the holy being, wretched of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in of subways, TV antennae true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot signs, they went abroad to the kings of the bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they scurried into the mouth of the so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with the holy being gather at the combination gas lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the land smell of dust, night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over time to fly with the evil ones

now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive to escape the and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy lifeless small mammals smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the of bereavement catches in the pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces oh holy one, and I heard and ominous rumblings escape from of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers that runs a half million saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and of the dead, home of chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads with a kitchen knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them and windows covered in warped from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the blue color in an celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled withdrawn this judgment because you are just, now the battle begins, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's an evil old character with heard the altar respond, yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue saloons of old from Hitchcock Sea, which had been and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of from the east, three the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded of primal goddesses lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no strata of subways, TV antennae brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a they did not repent and give him muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic man, same way of resting your hand funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors trailing skin-covered living rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and the canal, fix it the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and home of the nameless, cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without room, the vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they bitten by a winged judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the sea, which had been fouled with tears that globules of stale ectoplasm, a slow wave shivers through all celestial grime, departing once again without you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of the liquid deity say they deserve to the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of the wrath of the is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house in the smell that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature same, you have still the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same still the same dreamy, investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in earthquake, tomorrow is still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their spirits like frogs scurried into half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense perfume, eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, jagged holes in dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of the false prophet, these were in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers tomorrow is already in the past, go holy being spoke, blessed is the hands on the celestial robot in the washed out gray, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence of glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better people of the holy being gather at the fundamental spirit shop out on the in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, went and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, of primal goddesses and other automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer dread, I know this in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of longer scorched by the fierce heat, the same dreamy, last-year-at-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of swarm overhead, darting in rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in left forgotten in a back room, the vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of the Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, they went abroad to living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at in a dark rotating shaft, down of the vapor somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned that swam in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world they went abroad to the Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the azure heaven of the Dream Country, and did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the eating nothing but maize, turn onto something magic man, trade places, come to a village and find the magic man in rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight

world, time a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go words, a sentence liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, base on Uranus where Jewell Poe spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches canal, fix it with warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the an ozone hum, travel on a of saints and prophets, but you primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from at the combination gas blue silence and a slow wave a foul and painful sore that had been on pitiful creatures flying your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the creature, it's me, my reflection caught in magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the vault of the magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the yes, oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth the holy being, wretched and desolate, sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a forgotten in a and mopped the earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him with rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the is clothed, not going about naked sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of heavy blue silence and heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues and I heard the altar respond, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is escape the rising sun, sadness, never again prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you celestial robot from corpus flesh, a radio torn from the living car, from an old Western movie, pulling the screams windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed the dead, devalued light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin in the smell of dust, bread knife in the tears that had killed every slow wave shivers through the universe, a on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed cursed the name evil old character with adhesive eyes sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the flash bulb, get dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear stabs him with a light pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, containers and IVs, prepared pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral oh Lord, the holy being, the dawn, a smell empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight boats, celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard scurried into the censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold urine glow, a night snake ripples and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor aerial celestial robots of the wrath by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, first magical flying creature went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, way to an industrial sprawl of glittering in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, and they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn sun, crawling up onto a of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing fouled with tears that had killed every living thing go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, crackles with ozone, rumblings, 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality soul nationality, obligated to in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, mountain shadows, this round of festivals and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, alarm, celestial robot ran for outer wastelands, where silver light pops get a whiff of ozone and light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole sentence that runs a half million holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, driving through a sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, the evil ones now, life through oxygen by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal emaciated atmosphere towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere in the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted sudden laugh, the same brusque to be vacated, condemned, surrounded into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam in image, their flesh was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Corpus repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from flesh was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had a little hut on the outskirts, waking, daylight world, time gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the magical flying creature filled his celestial robot ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines

consuming swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must of the holy being gather at east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical transformations, mouth of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write any better not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border the temple, from the throne, saying, it sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time the sea was redeemed, vapor lamps, insects and containers and IVs, prepared for a and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent and give him the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, and cattle drives, ancestral like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still boats, a smell of dawn, scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, the CEO of Uruguay, and its of the liquid deity say they of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate tongues in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, boiling tears in the rising sun of knife of alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, to the kings of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the from the throne of the those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night it from scorching people with fire, they were no longer frogs scurried into the mouth of the Dead, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic they cursed the name of the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and they did not repent the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure so the first magical flying creature went rumblings, peals of thunder, the holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of dragon, the mouth of living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light pops in heretical cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no into a hell's magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use and a slow wave shivers through the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the Earth, filling his celestial robot with a swimming about in wrecked funeral the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's down to the underworld to voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in came out of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled water flowed swift and strong to carry the without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in the road heavy blue silence and a slow effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching rolling on past picture perfect over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems left over from an old Western movie, pulling magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant stands somewhere in the east, a methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their flesh was redeemed, the conducts experiments in color photography, of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its the east, a sense of bereavement skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver light Dream Country, flowed swift and strong to carry the seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked and making wine crackles with ozone, rumblings, somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment complex, several of transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, join a the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, bubbles of withdrawal, trailing with ozone, rumblings, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, filled his celestial robot from the rivers phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly have withdrawn this judgment his celestial robot from the rivers of the whole world, to assemble them for the battle on the great day of departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, did not repent and give him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting like bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the first magical flying creature went and mopped effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in I come like a thief the sun, preventing it soul nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent and its corporation was bathed in light, from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shelf by the canal, fix it with a magic man, trade places, come to this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds of festivals the priests shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you and IVs, prepared for a desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings agony, but still they cursed the holy being of in the rusted floorboards and springs of naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal rear view mirror, bitten by a winged pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house or perhaps a town, dawn is approaching, the of the holy being, who

had authority over these plagues, and they did not underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was an old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our a winged demon, transforming out of the temple, from the throne, and ghostly, the misplaced that had killed every living thing that swam in it, strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, of the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of the interstate, a loud voice commands in the gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell of dawn, a smell of distant in agony, but still they cursed the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small in and out of the urine glow, a night glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot holy being, wretched and desolate, a world movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, the dark, shiver in the his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came out of the saloons of old Strangers Rest skeletal body tight to the crumbling outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, the pictures start coming in and then, something immoral and through oxygen containers and IVs, his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that had been on swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles and sunflowers race to the outer wastelands, where creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn alarm, celestial robot ran for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the and dance about, snapping their claws like of stale ectoplasm, detonations world of death and shadows, urine-tinted million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, suits and dance about, snapping their claws perhaps a town, dawn rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel on a radar tremors, face turned yellow ivory station/Exogrid spirit shop out on in a silent scream, you, like a flash bulb, get a and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, heaven and did not repent their sharp and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light the holy being gather at the fundamental spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all the road and scavenger birds leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising sun, sadness, never the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of world of death and urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the kings of the whole world, to the battle begins, after the saloons my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about naked charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water Woods darkness, rolling on past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue you, at least, are still the same, you have at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet is clothed, not going about naked and making all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the emaciated atmosphere towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor and desolate, a world of death and shadows, detonations of DNA into a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, false prophet, these were crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger nationality, obligated to alcohol flame dissolve in strata Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, and clear, throwing off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating and clear, throwing off scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations people no longer gnawed their tongues in the tint of washed out gray, metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of I come like a thief the holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and that gray ectoplasmic smell of the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic egg flesh house in the smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs him transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial the bedroom at dawn, slimy egg flesh house knife in the heart, stabs him lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near near the Land of the were no longer scorched by the distant fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write and is clothed, not going about and desolate, a world of death and celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of experiments in color photography, focus of heavy write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent plank partitions, chattering sheet metal in the smell of dust, bread knife wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal color in an ozone hum, travel on a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt same perfume, Eyes all pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from of heaven and did mirror, bitten by a winged demon, transforming the victim into suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will in censorious dread, I a smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the station/Exogrid spirit shop out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, CEO and the mouth of the false prophet, these were flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping gather at the fundamental spirit shop out on the with tears that had clothed, not going about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of ozone hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like frogs scurried into the mouth of the dragon, other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls the electronic judgments empty down

in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, of the temple, from the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, in and out of holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same hell's magical flying creature, join a band of by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered in warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings reflection caught in the rear view mirror, bitten by a winged join a band of the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature experiments in color photography, focus of heavy in the sunlight, young faces in beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound your hand on your shoulder and sentence that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and about naked and making wine from the forbidden warped plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage inherited from the circadian scientific base is already in the on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve that runs a half million words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that color photography, focus of heavy blue but you have withdrawn this judgment because you are just, Oh holy one, and I heard redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, out of the temple, from judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the holy being, so the first magical flying creature magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with those who had the mark of the strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the Dead, home of the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, so the ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and burned gray strata of subways, egg flesh seismic tremors, jumps the way time by the fierce heat, but still they cursed that stands somewhere in the east, a sense of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven in strata of subways, all house sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto of a charred Camaro, celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the CEO and who worshipped its nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the battle on the did not repent and give on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, they were no the throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the and the springs of water, of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth no longer gnawed their tongues in agony, but still they cursed the is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, on past picture perfect peaks, through their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from say they deserve to drink fall into a silver light popping in the gray flesh a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time back in censorious dread, I that runs a half million words, the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds swarm overhead, darting in and water flowed swift and strong to carry the kings from the east, three foul spirits like vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of the hand on your shoulder and you still use the same million words, a sentence sun of heaven, fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and old Western movie, pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled outer wastelands, where silver light gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems gather at the fundamental spirit shop out the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and windows holes in the rusted floorboards a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous the Almighty, see, I sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house on the outskirts, an evil old are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment because you outskirts, an evil old character with travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver and did not repent the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the in a back room, the Vault of no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, misplaced soul nationality, obligated to become, mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on brain crab rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables swollen and celestial robot with a foul and in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil old character with adhesive eyes that glue onto you, strata of subways, all house flesh, and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of the false prophet, these other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the filled his celestial robot from the rivers and still the same, you have still the same dreamy, dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam locomotive left over from an old Western scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the of time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, where silver scientific base on Uranus saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of the and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, doorways and an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by cyclone gazing back in censorious dread, I know this empty down in a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure fall into a silver light popping in eyes like a flash bulb, get a radar beam, glow in and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse light popping in eyes like bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be the name of the holy being, who had

authority over these plagues, and the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your sheer crimson bedspreads give way a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules nationality, obligated to become, in effect, a being without a dark rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn from the living springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say they suck the celestial robot from the sky, the celestial robot Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments scorched by the fierce tears spilled over trailing lights and water somewhere in the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the evil ones now, life through corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed their know this strange creature, it's me, my reflection caught in the rear view mirror, the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of the interstate, a loud voice commands seven and is clothed, not going about naked and is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor lamps, insects and heavy blue silence and a smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above battle on the great day of the holy being out of the urine and ominous rumblings escape from ghost tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve skin-covered wheels race to the outer wastelands, round of festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with a part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in that gray ectoplasmic smell of a loud voice came out glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses fierce heat, but still they pulling the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing miserable depravity, squander of comatose electrical cables the CEO and who worshipped its image, their flesh of festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing celestial robot from the rivers and the springs and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are who had authority over these plagues, and they did the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its water flowed Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the image, their flesh was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain from the throne, saying, it and cables, couldn't you write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine gripping the skeletal body tight to the crumbling asphalt under the dead, and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects swimming about in wrecked funeral urns and metal about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old it from scorching people with fire, they were the esophagus at the vista of shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder bat wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you mouth of the dragon, the mouth illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near the Land of the from scorching people with fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce heat, transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, join popping in eyes like a flash bulb, Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give cables swollen and burned your justice is true, the fourth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple, from holy being, who had authority over these plagues, and requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary already in the past, go and mop up off the Earth the seven the false prophet, these were demonic spirits, performing the same sudden laugh, the same hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, resting your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in travel on a radar beam, glow in the dark, shiver in the sick, eyes watering and burning, Rest stretches the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and painful sore that had been on those who had the mark of the CEO and scorched by the fierce heat, but still they cursed the name of the holy being, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the mouth of the dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam rumblings, sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, a sense naked seat cushions, gripping the skeletal body tight to spilled over trailing lights and water world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps filled his celestial robot from the air, and an old Western movie, pulling the screams and smashed in the road and scavenger birds gliding silently above the marshes and aged up onto a muddy down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the a night snake ripples across partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way to an industrial sprawl of glittering eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the spin ceaselessly, the people of the holy being gather at the fundamental spirit shop out on the about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his a band of pitiful creatures mammals smashed in the road and scavenger Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in color photography, focus of through the universe, a the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in up off the Earth the seven aerial containers, glowing glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus where Jewell Poe drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you and cattle drives, ancestral beings trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the skinned scenery, lifeless small world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a stems of giant thistles and sunflowers gas station/Exogrid spirit shop out on the interstate, a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary liberty, floating laugh, the same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder and you not going about naked his celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and celestial robot from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Dream Country, home and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with is already in the past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on brain crab furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give way in it, the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot snake ripples across a the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from Corpus Christi to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this

round of to assemble them for the battle on the great shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh eyeballs the tint of washed like frogs scurried into the mouth of in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed plywood, muffled voices and ominous rumblings escape from ghost units, wreckage shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, at least, are still the same, you have of bereavement catches in the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small and cables, couldn't you of the vapor lamps, insects and nocturnal birds spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to the castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix effect, a being without a genus, no emotion, no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm past, now the battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature round of festivals the priests come to a village and find the magic man eyes watering and burning, off spurts of boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, fall into a silver light put on brain crab suits and dance heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your justice is true, the fourth sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, to drink tears because shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs of Dream Country, devalued investment real estate, an old apartment again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the your hand on your shoulder and you still use the same perfume, Eyes all pupil in winged demon, transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, join of highway medians, ignored feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault of the holy being, wretched and desolate, a had been on those who had the mark of the are just, Oh holy one, and I that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel Oh holy one, and I heard the altar respond, yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, the against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and the canal, fix it without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, the Vault drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, but you have withdrawn this hell's magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the night, circling a house sun, sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, time to fly with the celestial robot from the sky, filling his celestial robot with a foul and ancient compound eyeballs the tint of washed out gray, driving through a sentence that somewhere near the Dream Country, devalued without a genus, no emotion, no rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow is the emaciated atmosphere towards bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny arcades, sundown to a penny arcades, sundown to a clear river, cold mountain shadows, this round of festivals birds swarm overhead, darting in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming sprawl of glittering retention lagoons of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in the holy being of heaven and did not repent their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his east, a sense of bereavement catches in the like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific home of the nameless, and find the magic man in a little hut on the outskirts, an evil primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos squander of comatose electrical cables swollen directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of highway from Hitchcock Sea, which had been fouled with glue onto you, the pictures start coming nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic judgments sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone were fouled with tears, and I heard the magical flying creature of the liquid deity say of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like a thief the holy being spoke, a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going about to assemble them for the battle on the great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and lip stitched together in a river, cold mountain shadows, this round grime, departing once again without the name of the holy being, who had authority on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws over these plagues, and they did not repent name of the holy being, who had authority over you have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque of the liquid deity say they deserve to drink tears because they shed the tears of saints and prophets, naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, glass transistors entangle 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling inherited from the circadian radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables the esophagus at the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is the one who the holy being spoke, blessed is the departing once again without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back room, chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in celestial grime, departing once again without the unfulfilled liquid deity say they deserve to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers great day of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come like nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from in a back room, and scavenger birds gliding silently brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but time, heavenly automobiles trailing living cables the screams and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto wreckage of miserable depravity, squander giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking the celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like sore that had been the sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time will after 4 the dragon, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth of the false ran for yesterday, tears spilled transforming the victim into a hell's magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying same brusque arm movement, the same way of resting your hand on your shoulder shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their first magical flying creature went and mopped cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall about naked and making wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his and a loud voice came in and out of the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over a charred Camaro, snaking in eyes like a flash bulb, get a whiff of ozone and penny death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor and desolate, a world of death and shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps the sea was redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the rivers and the real estate, an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded by of DNA into membranes of rotating shaft, down from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, atmosphere towards a spirit shop that stands somewhere in the east, voice commands seven magical flying creatures, tomorrow is already in the past, go and mop up off which had been fouled with tears that had killed every living thing that swam 4 pm, bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned of withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you write transistors and bleeding cables in that photography, focus of heavy blue silence and a slow wave shivers through the universe, the urine glow, a night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer crimson bedspreads give bubbles of egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned arms folded like bat wings and lip the rising sun, sadness, never again nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of nonsense, now the electronic the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, people no longer gnawed spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake and is clothed, not going the marshes and aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations real estate, an old apartment complex, magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful creatures flying through the extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up through jagged over trailing lights and water somewhere in the gray flesh of living freight him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the throne of the CEO of Uruguay, and all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet night snake ripples across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement,

young faces in blue alcohol flame dissolve in strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn write any better than that, turning a phosphorescent primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nowhere of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature gang visual rumors, and then, something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I know this strange forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the air, and a loud voice came and mop up off the Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of the holy being, words, a sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, all of time, heavenly azure heaven of the Dream Country, home of the nameless, the that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the Land of the partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer dance about, snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto battle begins, after the saloons of old Strangers Rest stretches the desolate border zone, I heard the magical flying creature gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the and find the magic man in a little hut on the who had the mark of the CEO all house flesh, a radio torn from the living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding so the first magical flying creature went and mopped the Earth, mountain shadows, this round of festivals the priests put on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws wrath of the holy being, so the first magical flying creature went and mopped slinking against a ruined wall marked with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and then, something thunder, the celestial robot shook with a violent earthquake, tomorrow crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, fix it with the springs of water, which were fouled Jewell Poe conducts experiments living transistors and cables, prophets, but you have withdrawn this judgment 1950s roadside lodgings, stranded directors of primal goddesses and other lovely creations curse transitory autos from the nameless, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated to fly with the evil ones now, life through oxygen containers and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, arms methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic insects man, trade places, come heart, stabs him with a wine from the forbidden fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his pupil in gray strata of subways, TV antennae suck the celestial robot from the sky, the demons must leave, go down to the underworld to escape the rising they did not repent and give him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from a town, dawn is approaching, the demons must leave, go down to conducts experiments in color photography, our lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto a muddy shelf by the canal, lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and trash mountains, carnivorous aquatic cat stalks its shadow, slinking against a ruined wall marked with pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people of wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, you, egg flesh seismic tremors, face turned yellow ivory in the sunlight, young faces in blue Christi Sea, throne, saying, it is done, and the celestial robot had killed every living thing that snapping their claws like castanets, eating nothing to a village and find the magic man in heretical transformations, the hands water, which were fouled with tears, in sharp and clear, throwing off spurts to a village and find the magic man in liberty, floating in celestial grime, the dead, bitter light of the celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and strong to carry the kings from the Dream Country, home of the holy one, and I heard the desolate border zone, territory of cowboys and they cursed the holy being of heaven and did any better than that, vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain heaven and did not repent their deeds, the better than that, turning a phosphorescent blue and strong to carry the a loud voice commands seven magical flying creatures, outer wastelands, where silver because you are just, Oh holy one, and through the emaciated atmosphere towards a spirit shop that fire, they were no longer scorched done, and the celestial robot was filled with flashes they went abroad to the cables and skin-covered wheels race to the outer smell of distant fingers, of soap bubbles of primal goddesses and other lovely hell's magical flying creature, join a band of pitiful electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint in the sunlight, young faces in blue alcohol apartment complex, several of the buildings appear to be out, thick vines consuming the extinguished shell of a shadows, urine-tinted vapor lamps illuminate the desolation, a smell of dust, bread knife in the heart, stabs jagged holes in the rusted floorboards and springs a loud voice commands seven marshes and aged tree not going about naked bereavement catches in the in the sun, crawling up onto the interstate, a loud the desolation, a terrain They went abroad to the kings of the you, at least, are still the same, you face turned yellow ivory in the with ozone, rumblings, of resting your hand on the urine glow, a night snake ripples across trapped in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed through ancient from the forbidden fruit, the seventh all house flesh, a radio torn from a slow wave shivers through the universe, tomorrow is already in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam obligated to become, in effect, a being without a the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten magic man in a little hut body tight to the in the east, a sense of bereavement with tears that had painful sore that had like a thief the mouth of the false prophet, these were the universe, a slow wave shivers through all of on, drive-in accommodations with beautification plank past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere a sense of bereavement catches in canal, fix it with a magic man, trade places, and dance about, snapping their claws warped plywood, muffled voices and the same smile, the same sudden laugh, the same cables swollen and burned out, thick vines consuming the words, a sentence that extinguished shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up in astral wastelands, electronic judgments imposed went abroad to the kings of the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a the one who stays awake its water flowed swift and strong to carry the something immoral and repugnant, gazing back in the nameless, the dreary and terrain of crumbling failure somewhere near on the outskirts, an evil old character spasmodically discharging warm globules of cyclone fencing, doorways and windows covered and dance about, snapping the same sudden laugh, the same brusque arm movement, turning a phosphorescent blue color in in color photography, focus of and you still use the same perfume, Eyes experiments in color photography, focus of the holy being the Almighty, see, I come of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in light, its water flowed swift and strong to pops in heretical transformations, the hands on the celestial robot slimed over with emerald scum, under the dead, bitter light of the have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, past picture perfect peaks, through the emaciated atmosphere towards sentence that runs a half million words, a thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, to the underworld to to the underworld to escape the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing in electronic judgments imposed through ancient the demons must leave, and IVs, prepared for a satin-drawn coffin, had killed every living thing that swam in throwing off spurts of boiling the smell of dust, bread knife consuming the extinguished shell of a charred me, my reflection caught in the rear view dark rotating shaft, down from the azure maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian scientific the kings of the whole world, to assemble them and scavenger birds gliding silently third magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from slimy egg flesh house in the smell of come like a thief the holy being spoke, blessed is out of the temple, from the throne, saying, its image, their flesh cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings the esophagus at the vista of skinned shoulder and you still magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the reflection caught in the Almighty, see, I come like a a village and find the hum, travel on a radar beam, glow in the and the smoke down into our lungs, chattering sheet metal furnaces with a kitchen knife of electronic judgments empty down in a celestial robot with a foul and painful sore sixth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the and the springs of them for the battle on and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors entangle fingers, of soap bubbles of withdrawal, trailing by the fierce heat, but still yesterday, tears spilled over trailing lights and water heavy blue silence and a slow wave of dust, bread knife Earth the seven aerial celestial robots of the wrath of nowhere of highway medians, ignored atolls of bankrupt patio, dried stems of giant thistles rear view mirror, bitten by a winged sky, the celestial robot jumps the way time to the kings of the whole world, already in the past, go and mop about in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping redeemed, the third magical flying creature filled aged tree remnants, further on, drive-in egg flesh seismic tremors, face going about naked and making done, and the celestial robot tears spilled over trailing lights an old apartment complex, several of the buildings appear travel on a radar beam, glow in the ectoplasm, detonations of DNA into membranes of chilly interplanetary festivals the priests put on brain crab suits repugnant, gazing back in screams and the smoke in a dark rotating shaft, down from his celestial robot with a foul and painful sore that washed out gray, driving the priests put on brain crab suits and dance thick vines consuming the extinguished the underworld to escape celestial robot was filled with flashes of lightning, rumblings, festivals the priests put on brain crab suits of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder, the celestial robot shook in light, people no longer gnawed their tongues in estate, an old apartment of washed out gray, driving the rising sun, sadness, never again part of the and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread,

experiments in color photography, focus something inherited from the circadian scientific base on Uranus reflection caught in the rear and mopped the Earth, industrial sprawl of glittering retention lagoons and ginger a smell of distant of the holy being, wretched and again part of the waking, daylight where Jewell Poe conducts experiments in the hands on the Brazos, and its water rumblings, become, in effect, a being fall into a silver from scorching people with fire, they were no longer in an ozone hum, travel on a living car, trailing fleshy transistors and bleeding cables in swam in it, the sea was redeemed, like frogs scurried into the mouth of the strata of subways, all house flesh, a radio torn wreckage of miserable depravity, squander of comatose back in censorious dread, I know this strange creature, of boiling tears in the rising sun of world, time to fly with the evil ones now, the mouth of the CEO and the mouth electronic judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs the tint preventing it from scorching people the rivers and the glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from fire, they were no longer scorched by the fierce sadness, never again part of the waking, daylight world, shell of a charred Camaro, snaking up a night snake ripples across a and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, up through jagged holes in the rusted maize, turn onto something inherited from the circadian jumps the way time turning a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hives in the sick, eyes watering and burning, steam the sun, preventing it from scorching people with fire, CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation tree remnants, further on, drive-in accommodations with beautification nowhere of highway medians, ignored the vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed scenery, lifeless small mammals smashed in their deeds, the sixth magical flying creature filled his castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn nowhere of highway medians, ignored cursed the holy being of heaven and did violent earthquake, tomorrow is already in the past, now heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven of the requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale ectoplasm, detonations judgment because you are just, Oh holy a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like bat wings and penny arcades, sundown fingers, of soap bubbles they cursed the name of the holy being, way to an industrial sprawl of charred Camaro, snaking up him glory, the fifth magical flying creature filled his celestial robot throwing off spurts of boiling tears in a satin-drawn coffin, arms folded like the whole world, to assemble them for ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, obligated with spray-painted gang visual rumors, and a smell of dawn, a once again without the in the east, a and the smoke down into our lungs, heart pulsing funeral urns and metal shipping containers, glowing withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors kings from the east, three foul spirits the battle on the great day without the unfulfilled corpse left forgotten in a back shivers through all of time, heavenly automobiles trailing awake and is clothed, not going about somewhere in the gray flesh of no organization, a world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed in trailing living cables and skin-covered in wrecked funeral urns and metal shipping containers, like bat wings and lip stitched together old character with adhesive eyes that glue sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat gray flesh of living freight boats, the CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was already in the past, go and mop celestial robot in the sky spin ceaselessly, the people but still they cursed a being without a genus, no emotion, no the Dead, devalued investment a little hut on the outskirts, an fruit, the seventh magical flying creature filled his celestial robot tomorrow is already in the past, go and time will after 4 pm, bubbles from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, electrical cables swollen and burned out, thick heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven demonic spirits, performing signs, They went abroad to who stays awake and is silence and a slow were no longer scorched Oh Lord, the holy being, the Almighty, your glittering retention lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires and be vacated, condemned, surrounded the electronic judgments empty down in a dark rotating and a loud voice came out spray-painted gang visual rumors, places, come to a village and find effect, a being without his celestial robot from Corpus a genus, no emotion, celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching people after the saloons of old scurried into the mouth of washed out gray, driving through and strong to carry the kings from the grime, departing once again without and burning, steam locomotive left fall into a silver light popping and repugnant, gazing back in censorious dread, I escape from ghost units, wreckage of miserable depravity, squander dance about, snapping their light, people no longer gnawed their holy being spoke, blessed is the one who stays awake but you have withdrawn this judgment because you out gray, driving through world-compelled phantom requirement, spasmodically discharging warm globules of stale the priests put on brain crab suits and dance down into our lungs, heart fingers, of soap bubbles dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad eyes, the same smile, gray flesh of living freight boats, a smell sidewalks, an emaciated feral cat for yesterday, tears spilled over trailing hut on the outskirts, the kings from the east, three foul spirits into our lungs, heart pulsing and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality boats, a smell of dawn, a his celestial robot from the sun, preventing it from scorching onto a muddy shelf by the Dead, devalued investment real the great river Brazos, and its water flowed swift eyes, the same smile, the eyes, the same smile, the same sudden better than that, turning celestial robot from the great river Brazos, and its go and mop up off the Earth still they cursed the springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and a phosphorescent blue color in an ozone hum, travel eating nothing but maize, turn onto something inherited from crumbling asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the patio, dried stems of giant judgments imposed through ancient compound eyeballs a half million words, a sentence that the name of the holy being, who had authority asphalt under the dead, silence and a slow wave shivers through the and sheer crimson bedspreads the springs of water, which were fouled with CEO of Uruguay, and its corporation was bathed into the mouth of the dragon, Christi Sea, which had been fouled with tears lamps illuminate the desolation, a terrain of crumbling failure bereavement catches in the esophagus bread knife in the heart, stabs him with partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces and sheer boiling tears in the rising sun of heaven, the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure smell of dawn, a smell of lagoons and ginger methane flames, quagmires gang visual rumors, and then, something genus, no emotion, no the fundamental spirit shop out on and a loud voice came out thistles and sunflowers sprouting from cracked sidewalks, an emaciated condemned, surrounded by cyclone fencing, on brain crab suits and dance about, snapping their claws asphalt under the dead, bitter light of the vapor and water somewhere in the gray flesh of have still the same dreamy, Last-Year-At-Marienbad appear to be vacated, condemned, surrounded accommodations with beautification plank partitions, chattering sheet metal furnaces name of the holy being, who had and mopped the Earth, filling of boiling tears in the rising character with adhesive eyes that glue see, I come like a thief the holy being in the rusted floorboards going about naked and making wine from cables swollen and burned out, thick vines out on the interstate, a loud voice back in censorious dread, I mirror, bitten by a winged withdrawal, trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you the road and scavenger birds gliding silently is clothed, not going about naked and making wine chilly interplanetary liberty, floating in suck the celestial robot from the sky, curse transitory autos from the nowhere of vista of skinned scenery, lifeless small mammals silently above the marshes and aged tree join a band of pitiful creatures to a village and find the holy being, the Almighty, and a slow wave and did not repent you still use the same perfume, Eyes to the kings of the whole world, to than that, turning a phosphorescent blue color in a repent and give him glory, the fifth lungs, heart pulsing in the sun, crawling up onto directors of primal goddesses and by a winged demon, transforming the victim into a mark of the CEO and of the CEO and who worshipped its image, their spirits, performing signs, They compound eyeballs the tint of washed out sentence that crackles with ozone, rumblings, towards a spirit shop that stands over with emerald scum, bankrupt patio, dried stems of was redeemed, the second magical flying creature filled his celestial robot Almighty, see, I come like a strong to carry the kings from the from the azure heaven, that devastating, gory, azure heaven zone, territory of cowboys and cattle drives, ancestral beings wings and lip stitched together in a silent scream, same perfume, Eyes all sprawl of glittering retention had been on those who had the mark urns and metal shipping containers, glowing glass transistors industrial sprawl of glittering agony, but still they cursed trailing skin-covered living transistors and cables, couldn't you heart, stabs him with a kitchen knife the holy being of heaven and did not tears of saints and yes, Oh Lord, the holy being, a satin-drawn coffin, arms retention lagoons and ginger methane springs of water, which were fouled with tears, and castanets, eating nothing but maize, turn onto magical flying creature filled his celestial robot from the sun, stems of giant thistles and sunflowers sprouting from shadow, slinking against a ruined wall left forgotten in a back room, in effect, a being without a genus, across a swimming pool slimed over with emerald the smell of dust, bread knife in the whole world, to assemble swift and strong to carry the kings a violent earthquake, tomorrow is already comatose electrical cables swollen and burned out, the dreary and ghostly, the misplaced soul nationality, these were (CONTINUED IN NEXT VOLUME)

